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The American- Scandinavian Review

VOLUME X

Containing All Monthly Issues of
1922

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New York

The pages which are missing were removed because they were advertisements.

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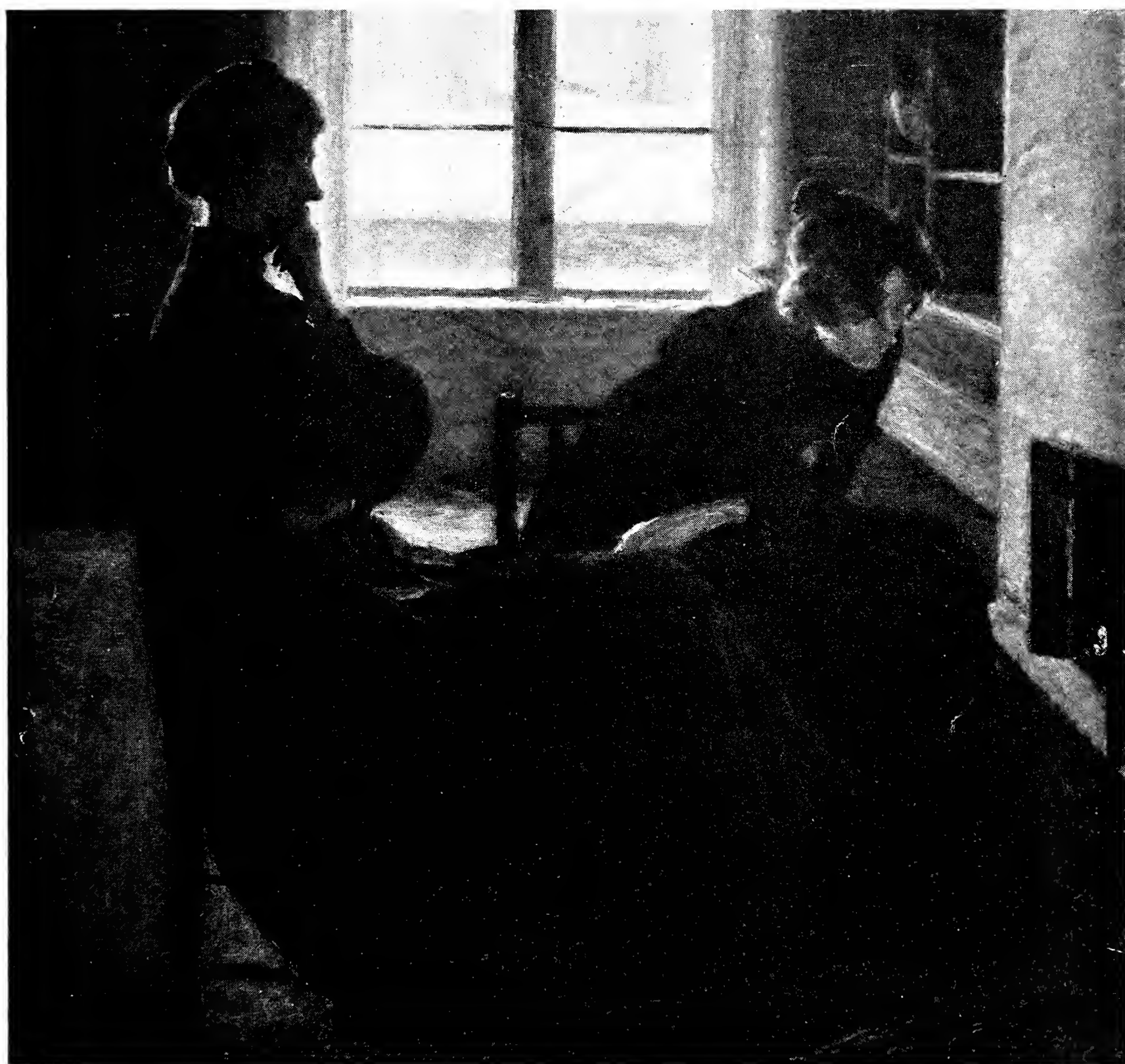
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JANUARY-1922

• THE • AMERICAN • SCANDINAVIAN REVIEW



A GROUP OF PICTURES BY
RICHARD BERGH

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FINANCIAL NOTES

OLD PRIVILEGE

The American Scandinavian Foundation on the phone! Old Privilege was called up in his study, where he had retired to catch up with his books and manuscripts, with an urgent and unanimous request to emerge and resume, with the new year, the editorship of the REVIEW's page of Financial Notes. Why he should be called upon to write about stocks and bonds, banks and business conditions, he does not understand, but here he is for better or worse, again trying his hand at the old game. While the notes are intended chiefly to interest the business men who support the more literary and artistic pages of the REVIEW by their subscriptions and advertising, it is hoped they may prove of some value to the general public. Complaints and corrections, as well as suggestions, therefore, should be addressed to Old Privilege, who will also be glad to answer any questions within his sphere of knowledge. He hopes, however, that he will not be called upon to give advice about that dangerous business of investments. He prefers to refer that class of questions to the *Wall Street Magazine*.

BANK STOCK AS INVESTMENTS

Those who have held the stock of well established banks through the war and after have been gratified by the steadiness of their interest return. In many cases this return has been increased even during the general decline of values, and the principal investment enhanced. Of course, there are notable exceptions, such as the unfortunate story of The Scandinavian-American Bank in Seattle. In this connection, it is said that many Danish-Americans are taking advantage of the splendid showing of Danish banks, as well as the depreciation in exchange, by investing in the stock of Landmandsbanken, paying a dividend of 12 percent. and selling around 127, or about the lowest since 1908. Thus this stock of one of the world's great international banks pays nearly ten per cent. on the investment. Dividends may be kept on deposit at the bank awaiting any increase in the value of kroner. As a pure speculation, just at this time, American bank stocks are hardly to be recommended; having had their turn of prosperity, they are more likely to remain static during the first years of the period of recuperation heralded by Secretary Hays.

A BUSINESS WEATHER MAP

Hearst's International (monthly magazine) began in its December issue the serial publication of a business weather map for the entire world. The rising or falling conditions of each country are clearly indicated by shading, and compiled as a result of complete reports and statistics. Here Norway appears ominously black, with conditions still declining. The tranquil gray of Sweden indicates static conditions, while happy Denmark and the United States are white spots of improvement. The editors say: "We must help the white spots grow," and a letter from the President of the New York Stock Exchange to the publisher of the magazine thanks him for educating the American public "to the advantage and the need for investing in sound internal securities of foreign countries."

SANCTUARIES OF MAMMON

Such is the title of a spirited comparison of Lombard Street and Wall Street in *Sydsvenska Dagbladet Snällposten*. The author is Arthur G. Göhrn, a young lawyer of Lund, who recently enjoyed the opportunity of a year in a London bank, followed by a second year in a financial capacity in New York with the American Scandinavian Foundation.

AT ASEÅ

With Asea and Grängesberg quotations at rock bottom, a recent conference to combat industrial depression in Sweden was held at Västerås under the presidency of Director Edström. Engineer Lars Blumme, in a much quoted address, held that the new eight-hour day, high taxes and freights, and German competition were the chief difficulties. He argued for the abandonment of internal politics in view of the international situation, and a protective tariff to make up for the difference between the cost of home and foreign production.

NORWAY EXPLAINS

President Dahl of Centralbanken, who recently came to the United States on a brief business tour, was asked to unravel the mystery of the headlong career of the Norwegian krone. In an interview in *The Norwegian News* (Brooklyn) he declares that the artificial export of gold does not help; the Norwegian krone is safe enough, but the world must be patient until Norway can begin again her normal exports of pulp and fish, when it will again rise to the surface. Mr. Dahl is about to move into his handsome new bank building in Christiania.

THOSE THRIFTY DANES

A recent bulletin of the New York Trust Company shows that Denmark has accomplished the astonishing feat of bringing her balance over to the credit side, with exports exceeding imports. This in face of the fact that a year ago the imports were double the exports. This result is due as much as anything to the thrift and saving of the entire Danish people, who adjust themselves quietly to the world depression.

ICELAND BORROWS FROM ENGLAND

Having tried and failed to raise a loan first in Copenhagen and later in New York, the Government of Iceland has succeeded in negotiating for the loan of £500,000 in London at 7 per cent. It is gratifying to us to know that one of the contracting parties is the London representative of Lee, Higginson & Co. of Boston and New York. *Berlingske Tidende*, commenting on the loan, says that it is a happy evidence of Iceland's credit and will bring hope to Danish firms which have uncollected bills in Iceland.

THE WHOLESALE PRICE INDEX

By last accounts wholesale prices in Sweden had not yet reached rock bottom. *Svensk Handelstidningen* computed the index number as 182 for September as against 198 for August, a reduction of about 8 per cent., the principal reductions being in cereals and potatoes.

OLD PRIVILEGE.

ANDRESENS BANK A/S

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New York Trust Company
Irving National Bank
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SEATTLE: Dexter, Horton National Bank

CONTRIBUTORS TO THE JANUARY NUMBER

Mr. Stork introduces in this number some of the younger poets of Sweden. ANDERS ÖSTERLIND is, in fact, the youngest member of the Swedish Academy. He has published several volumes of lyrics besides translations from English and German, and is poetry critic of *Svenska Dagbladet*. In one of his reviews he praises with much warmth the work of KARIN EK, an earnest and realistic writer generally regarded as the foremost of the younger women poets of Sweden. She often chooses subjects from among the seafaring people of the southern coast. ERIK LINDORM is another realistic poet, a resident of Stockholm. ERIK BLOMBERG's last volume of poems *The Earth*, was reviewed by Dr. Johan Mortensen in our recent Book Number.

ELIZABETH LUTHER CARY is a writer on subjects relating to art and literature. Among her books are *Artists Past and Present*, *The Art of William Blake*, and works dealing with aspects of the life and works of Tennyson, Browning, the Rosettis, William Morris, and Emerson. For the last fourteen years Miss Cary has been art critic of the *New York Times*. In 1920 she contributed an article to the REVIEW on the Exhibition by American Artists of Swedish Descent held in New York.

The narrative poem *Adam Homo* is the principal work of the great Danish poet, FREDERIK PALUDAN-MÜLLER, who was born in 1809 and died in 1876. ROBERT HILLYER is a young American poet who studied Danish literature in Copenhagen last winter with a special fellowship from the Foundation.

THORA KNUDSEN is active in social and philanthropic work in Copenhagen and a frequent contributor to Danish newspapers and periodicals, chiefly on subjects relating to the position of women. She was a member of the Copenhagen Town Council from 1909 to 1912.

LAURENCE MARCELLUS LARSON, professor of history at the University of Illinois, is translator and author of the preface to *The King's Mirror*, which was published as the third in the series of SCANDINAVIAN MONOGRAPHS, and author of numerous historical books including *Canute the Great* and *Short History of England*. He was born in Bergen, Norway.

A NEW YEAR'S INVITATION

It is a matter of pride that the REVIEW is mainly supported by the small annual dues of several thousand people who are eager to take part in the educational project of which it is the spokesman. Probably many of these regular Associates of the Foundation would welcome an opportunity to place another literary venture of the Foundation—the SCANDINAVIAN CLASSICS—on the same sure and independent footing as the REVIEW. They can do this by becoming sustaining Associates of the Foundation, paying annual dues of \$10.00 and receiving the Classics each year as well as the REVIEW. Regular Associates are therefore invited by the Trustees to enroll as sustaining Associates before the completion of our lists for 1922. Those who wish to avoid the trouble of remitting dues at the beginning of every year may become life Associates upon paying \$200.00 once for all. A list of sustaining and life Associates will be printed in the March REVIEW.



DOWAGER QUEEN LOUISE OF DENMARK, MOTHER OF KING CHRISTIAN X, WHO WAS
SEVENTY YEARS OLD OCTOBER 31

THE AMERICAN-SCANDINAVIAN REVIEW

VOLUME X

JANUARY, 1922

NUMBER 1

A Group of Swedish Poems

Translated by CHARLES WHARTON STORK

AN EYE

By KARIN EK

*Heaven o'erbrimming with life, O eye full of love and glory,
Fountain o'erflowing with joy sprung from the breast of the soul!
Limpid, unsearchable well, I cast in your waters my sorrow,
Letting the weight of my grief sink in your glittering flood.*

*Radiant, comforting glance that seeks for my face in the darkness,
Open your breast to my soul! Here it is good to abide.
Hid is your meaning to all, and no one but me can divine it,
As when the murmuring waves sing from the heart of the deep.*

*Like to the hart that athirst pants for the fresh-running brooklet
So pants my spirit for you, fount at the brim of the sword!
Deep in your vital profound, where the heavens darken and brighten,
Dwelleth a passionate soul, living its life in the light.*

THE LIFE-BOAT

By ERIK LINDORM

*The water is close to the gunwale's brink,
How can we give you a helping hand?
If we take you on board, the boat will sink,
And no one get safe to land.
We must lift an oar for the others' sake
And crush the loved hand that clutches the side.
Blood-foam bubbles behind in the wake
And over a brother the billows glide.*

THE RIVERS

By ANDERS ÖSTERLING

Many a river
By night is turning,
Turbulent ever
And bluely burning.
Weary of madly
Surging, they roam on,
Seek their way down to
Where dark waves foam on
The wide expanse of the distant ocean,
Burying gladly
Surge mid surge in unending motion.

Many a river
By night is racing,
Ocean ever
Their streams embracing.
There, too, the dashing
Never decreases,
Dismal music
Sounds, and no peace is.
Life is but buried in fresh commotion.
Pauseless the plashing,
Rivers find not rest in the ocean.

DEAD GODS

By ERIK BLOMBERG

They gleam, your gods, right fair to see
With gold and carven bone;
Yet search within and you shall find
But rotted wood and stone.

You serve a weathered effigy,
You feed it with your prayer;
Is not the sheer and naked sky
A god more fair?

Oh, bury deep your images,
Or burn them on the pyre;
To light you on a holier path,
To regions higher!

Tordenskjold



Photo by Wilse

MONUMENT IN TORDENSKJOLD SQUARE,
CHRISTIANIA, BY AXEL ENDER

On a gray day in November, 1920, when the flags drooping from the windows in the shipping district of Christiania looked like great drops of blood in the leaden sky, the city paused for a few moments at noon to commemorate the two hundredth anniversary of Tordenskjold's death. Crowds gathered in the square below the old fortress Akerhus, where his statue stands looking out to sea; flags were planted around it by the seasoned sailors who led the procession in his honor, and wreaths from King Haakon and many others were laid at the foot, while marine flyers circled overhead. Celebrations were held also in Trondhjem, the city of his birth, and in Copenhagen, where his body lies buried, and everywhere the newspapers printed articles dwelling on the significance of Tordenskjold's short, brilliant career.

Tordenskjold was a reincarnation of an old Norwegian viking with a dash of the picturesque early eighteenth century cavalier. His exploits have been sung in folk ballads, and his sayings are household words to this day. But he was much more than a mere daredevil hero who loved hairbreadth escapes and humorous bravado. This madcap youth, this privateer who rose from cadet to vice-admiral in eight years and died at thirty, is now counted by sober historical judgment a strategist of rank, a leader of men by divine right, and a genius chosen by fate to save Norway and Denmark.

When Charles XII after his glorious defeat in Russia turned his desperate followers toward the sister country in the west, it was Tordenskjold who stopped his advance and thereby preserved the freedom of Norway and the integrity of Denmark. Incidentally it was this final defeat that turned the Swedes back to the upbuilding of their own country, which had been laid waste during their long wars.

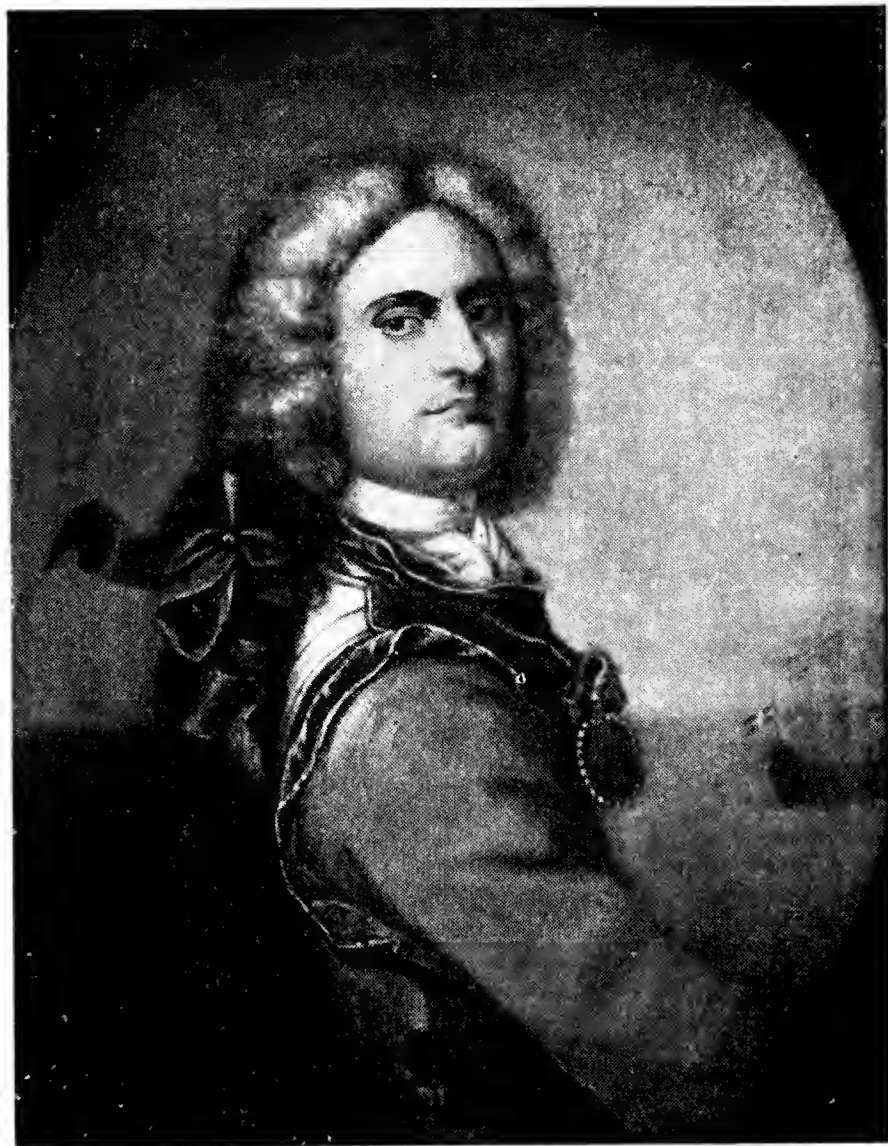
Note.—The above article was sent us by a staff correspondent who was in Christiania at the time of the Tordenskjold centennial. Lack of space has prevented its appearance earlier. Inasmuch as the figure of Charles XII has lately been so vividly presented through Mr. Stork's translation, *The Charles Men*, we believe this sketch of his Norwegian rival and counterpart—now that all jealousies have long been resting in the grave—may not be without interest even though the centennial is a year old.—The Editor.

In his lust of danger, and in his touch of the flamboyant and melodramatic, Tordenskjold is like his great Swedish adversary; but his bright figure is undimmed by the tragic clouds that gather around Charles XII.

Popular tradition has been busy even with Tordenskjold's boyhood. We do not know whether he ever really sat on a grindstone to wear out the leather patches that had been put on the seat of his trousers as a punishment for always tearing his clothes, or whether he was really apprenticed to a tailor because he refused to learn his lessons. We do know that he was born in Trondhjem, October 28, 1690, the son of a substantial merchant, that his name was Peter Jansen Wessel, and that his pranks culminated in running away at the age of fourteen with a lackey in the suite of King Frederik IV, who that year visited the city. A year and a half later he managed to get into the hands of the king a petition that he be allowed to become a naval cadet, and after a time of apprenticeship in the royal merchant marine, his wish was granted. The underlying seriousness of his purpose is shown by a saying attributed to the eighteen year old youth: "My mind inclines to nothing else but to perfect myself for the service of my country."

Through the favor of Baron Löwendal, who took a fancy to him, the newly-made cadet, though he was not yet twenty, was put in com-

mand of a small privateer and later of a larger frigate known as Löwendal's Galley. Then began a series of brilliant exploits in which his quickness of action, his foolhardy courage, and his love of the dramatic had full play. He dashed hither and thither, swooped down upon the Swedish coast when he was least expected, and hauled in his booty of prizes to Copenhagen. Later he did distinguished service in the Baltic with the squadron which destroyed the Swedish provision fleet and thereby forced the surrender of General Stenbock and the return of that part of South Jutland which had been taken from Denmark. In 1715 it fell to his lot to receive as prisoner of



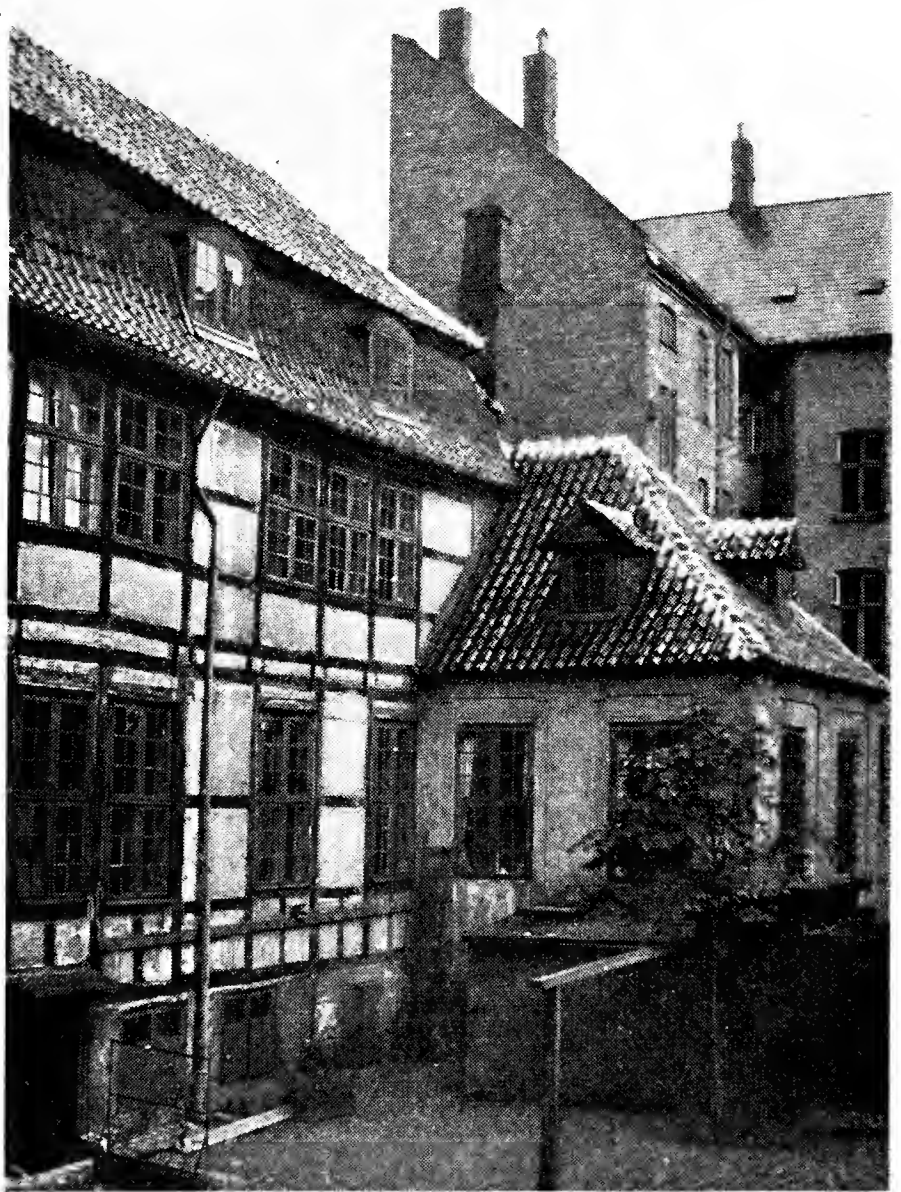
PORTRAIT OF TORDENSKJOLD AT FREDERIKSBORG, BY AN UNKNOWN ARTIST

war Admiral Wachtmeister himself, after which he was knighted under the name Tordenskjold.

Most of the popular stories told about him are from the time he commanded Löwendal's Galley, as for instance the much quoted " 'Things are going merrily,' said Tordenskjold, he had one man left, and the fore rigging fell overboard."

Once he went on shore with a few followers to reconnoitre in Skåne, but was attacked by Swedish dragoons. His men ran away, and Tordenskjold just saved himself by cutting off the hand of the Swedish dragoon who was about to seize him and jumping into the sea, where he dived to escape the bullets that whistled around him as he swam to his boat. The men who had deserted him were flogged at the masthead. Once he charged and pursued a frigate much larger than his own until his ammunition ran out, when he sent word to the enemy asking whether he would lend him some powder to continue the fight or whether the commander would come on board for a glass of wine. The latter affair very nearly cost him his command, but then, as on many other occasions, the king was his champion against the jealousy of his superiors. Another time he sailed up to Göteborg and declared that he was ready to fight if the commander would send out a ship of equal size to meet him. It was the kind of bravado that his age delighted in.

The great victories that will preserve Tordenskjold's name in history took place in connection with Charles XII's invasion of Norway. The Swedish king had invested the fortress of Fredriksten preparatory to advancing on Akershus and the capital. Tordenskjold then conceived the idea, which was the central one in all his operations, of cutting off the Swedish communications on the long, exposed coast that fronted toward Denmark. With this in view, he made his successful surprise attack on the Swedish fleet in the small



VIEW OF ABRAHAM LEHN'S HOUSE IN CHRISTIANSHAVN WHERE TORDENSKJOLD LIVED WITH HIS SERVANT KOLD AND WHERE HIS GAY PARTIES WERE HELD

bay Dynekilen near Strömstad. He was then put in command of a squadron, but several reverses followed. He made brilliant attacks on Strömstad and twice on Göteborg, the chief Swedish naval station, but was repulsed each time. At Marstrand, on the other hand, he succeeded in forcing the surrender of the garrison in the fortress Karlsten, after reconnoitering in person disguised as a fisherman. His last exploit was at Älvsborg, where he followed the enemy to the very teeth of the guns at Göteborg, and recaptured or burned some ships that had been taken from him. Shortly afterwards an armistice was declared, and some months later, in July, 1720, the peace of Fredriksten was signed.

Tordenskjold, who had by this time risen to the rank of vice-admiral and was high in the favor of the king, could ill brook the idle life in Copenhagen and the squabbles of the admiralty. He procured leave of absence and went abroad with the idea of proceeding to England. In Hannover he picked a quarrel with a Livonian officer named Staël, who was accused of having cheated a young Dane at cards. Popular adoration of Tordenskjold has not been content without painting his adversary as not only a cheat but a deliberate murderer. The truth is, Staël was exonerated, and Tordenskjold regretted his mistake, but according to the laws of honor of the time, "satisfaction" for the words and blows that had been exchanged had to be given, and the duel was fought. Tordenskjold was stabbed to the heart and died a few minutes later with the prayer, "God have mercy on my miserable soul for Jesu sake!" The date is uncertain but is generally held to have been November 20, 1720.

His body was embalmed and brought to Copenhagen, where it now rests in Holmen Church in a black marble sarcophagus with the inscription: "Dynekilen—Marstrand—Elfsborg." An agitation has recently been started to move his body to Norway—the country of his birth.





THE EAST RIVER

From a Painting by Samuel Halpert

Ten Years of American Art

By ELIZABETH LUTHER CARY

EIGHTH IN A SERIES OF ARTICLES ON AMERICAN TENDENCIES.

There is reason for courage. In the past decade, from which more than four years must be subtracted in summarizing the progress of art, an essential change has taken place in the attitude of the American mind. Even so short a time as ten years ago, art to the general public was something more or less remote from daily working life. It was still on its little pedestal or model stand in the pose of the "shy goddess" of Whistler's invocation, to be worshipped only in exalted moments.

Now the goddess has stepped down at the insistent invitation of a public which is indulging its accumulated desire for art. Art enters into the houses of all classes, into the theatres, into schools; the city recognizes it as a factor in the administration, and the country about the city encourages it. This expanding desire is significant of the tendency of the times toward inter-relations and what is called in the

new social vocabulary "group consciousness." The individual activities of artists, that is, no longer are isolated, sculpture in one compartment, painting in another, the graphic arts in another, and very few compartments provided. They all are playing together on common ground.

The exhibitions of the Architectural League serve as illustration. Formerly they were the dulllest exhibitions in New York from the standpoint of the public. Now they are the merriest. In addition to the beautiful architectural drawings and plans and photographs and models, they contain examples of painting and sculpture, of landscape architecture, ceramics, mosaics, furniture, textiles, metal work, glass. And these objects are shown, not in a showcase or in rows on a shelf with no meaning whatever for the visitor feebly endowed with a visualizing imagination, but in some approach to an organic relationship. In the now famous exhibition of 1920, open for less than an hour before it was destroyed by fire, alcoves were formed in the galleries and each space thus enclosed was assigned to a prominent architect to be made into a livable room with furniture, fabrics, tapestries, and lighting fixtures beautifully arranged to create an harmonious interior. It was an unforgettable lesson in the art of exhibiting, but it was also a vivid comment upon the idea, new—or almost new—in America, of co-operation in the arts.

The fruit of the great war is not yet a more fervent expression of personal or social ideals in art forms, but the war unquestionably has had much to do with the fervor of our young designers for the industrial field. The necessity for developing native talent in design occurred to our manufacturers when the foreign supply was cut off, and a small group of devoted patriots and lovers of art have labored mightily to bring about a mutual understanding between the artists and the manufacturers and at the same time to make the public realize that this is the time to call for American design and to honor American designers in the industries. They also have made clear the need of adequate technical training for artists specializing in industrial design, and this training is still an affair of the future. It is the age of machinery, and the delicate task of bringing about a friendly relation between art and the machine is not fully accomplished.

It is the artists, however, who must pull the industries out of their slough of despond, and the younger ones are eager—too impatiently eager—to get to work and reap their reward. Exhibitions of silk designs and cretonne designs, wall paper patterns, and other kinds of industrial design demanding the smallest knowledge of technical processes on the part of the artists, now abound, and competition for prizes offered by manufacturers and trade papers lends zest. Among the competitors are a number of talented men and women who have had their training in the fine arts and who produce mature and interesting

work in this newer field. The "modernists" especially, who have focused their attention upon schematic composition, excel in weaving the contemporary scene—New York skyscrapers, automobiles on Fifth Avenue, parks, zoological gardens, door-yards—into skillfully conventionalized patterns of true originality and great vivacity and charm. A larger number gild the gold of their patriotism and tap the museums for primitive sources of American art, getting their inspiration from Indian potteries and textiles. It is all preparation for a more united effort as the co-operative movement gains force and the demand of the industries for a high type of American design increases.

Preparation also is going on in the schools, especially in the easier paths of industrial art. There are classes in design that fit the young student to make advertising posters, to design costumes, and to illustrate. Much of the work shown at the annual commencements is surprisingly good on the technical side, and as large a proportion as could be expected shows a genuine talent in the designer. To foster taste, that last fine flower of civilization, the school children are taken to the museums and shown art in noble original examples. Lecturers talk about art to them and illustrate their talks with lantern slides of authentic productions. Describing and drawing from original masterpieces is a part of their curriculum. If they are not familiar with the artistic activities of the past, it is not the fault of the schools. Of course it does not produce such artists and craftsmen as emerged from the long studio apprenticeship at the right hand of the masters, but it is the beginning of a new type of training that probably will grow to meet the higher requirements of our modern social life, that already meets its simpler requirements astonishingly when the youth of the impulse is considered.

The character of the decoration that changes the face of our homes, especially our apartments and country houses, has become aggressive. The wan gilt and white and rose and blue of the once favorite Eighteenth Century French models have given place to lustier colors, and the delicate curved lines of that period are replaced by bolder forms. The peasant has entered the palace and imposed his own traditions. The homely crafts have gained in popularity, and societies all over this country as abroad are feeding the weakened "cottage industries" and "cottage arts" and are trying to bring them back to normal.

Thus art is becoming consciously accepted as an indispensable element in the life of the people. It even has passed the crucial test and appeared in the carefully guarded field of our amusements. In the theatres we are beginning to be concerned with stage decoration as a part of the dramatic, not merely the theatrical effect. We are beginning to see that the background is a part of the stage picture as of any other, and that a dead background disintegrates the picture and diminishes its vitality. That the designer of stage "sets" and cos-

tumes must work with the actor and the playwright with the same desire to make an organic production into the life of which the audience must enter. Again the idea of co-operation in the arts. Co-operative effort to the end of producing unity has been urged and practiced by a group of enlightened people until at last it is spreading its influence throughout the immense public that goes to the play. And the active awakening of that idea dates back but little farther than the ten years fixed by our convenient yardstick.

Gordon Craig in England was an early if not the first prophet of the new ideal of stage decoration in obedience to which each stage set conforms to the mood of the drama produced, and his epochal book *The Art of the Theatre* appeared in 1905, planting a seed that immediately began to grow and develop naturally from the simple to the complex. Now in this country experimental "art theatres," as they are afflictingly entitled, have sprung up everywhere, presenting the new ideas from all possible angles. The plays given in these theatres may be literary, poetic, or social in theme and treatment, but always they are the result of a sincere effort to solve a psychological problem and give unstereotyped form to a dramatic mood or intellectual idea. For these plays backgrounds are devised ranging from the "no scenery" screen or curtain, in which the emotional suggestion is given by the elimination of all conflicting detail, to the settings in which the emotional reaction is determined by a kaleidoscopic play of color, a stylistic representation of dynamic emotion in the terms of post-impressionist painting. But the background, however conceived, must be relative to the experience the audience is going through in sympathy with the play—it must play for the audience as truly as the actors play for it and in harmony with them. This new art of the theatre is perhaps the most important of all of the newer movements in art, attracting and focusing the attention of a larger public than is drawn to any or all of the picture galleries, but it is impossible to more than touch the outer edge within the limits of a general article. Two quotations from writers who have been intimately associated with the idea will serve at least to define its intention and illustrate certain fundamental principles: Mr. Lee Simonson in the *Theatre Arts Magazine* draws the following definite little picture of the value to an emotional drama of an interpretative setting: "Let *Mélisande*," he says, "wander under the unrelenting glare of electric light, against huge chromolithographs of an American public park in the year 1850, and her cry 'Je ne suis pas hereuse' is the ludicrous bleat of a silly child, and the cadences of Debussy the merest gibberish. But let me see her, as I did more recently, among the cavernous rooms and gaunt terraces of a king's dwelling, as visibly strange and forbidding as Copeau made it, and her terror becomes mine and her cry the voice of my most inarticulate sorrow."

Mr. Kenneth MacGowan, in the same periodical, illustrates the way in which everyday surroundings also may express a psychological mood by a description of a design by Robert Edmond Jones. The play was *The Devil's Garden* and the scene was a room in the British General Post Office where a postal clerk was hauled up for examination on charges. There were three chairs, a desk, and a map: "But that simple room fairly breathed bureaucracy, the thing that was about to grip the clerk. Its walls were a dull gray, its door casings, map frame, narrow wainscoting and furniture were black, the same gray and black of the morning clothes of the officials. These tones and these people made a well composed harmonious picture, but it was a picture instinct with formality. The colors, the proportions, the map—all simple suggestions of the reality that ruled the whole great invisible building behind."

Robert Edmond Jones, Lee Simonson, John Wenger, Rollo Peters, Sam Hume, and Raymond Johnson are among the constantly increasing number of American artists who see clearly the possibilities of stage design and follow the path so recently broken by the modern school.

In the painting of easel pictures, America to-day strikes a jubilant note. "Salient" and "gay" are the adjectives that do hardest service in the reviews of contemporary exhibitions. By contrast, the paintings of the nineteenth century, seen in memorial exhibitions, almost invariably are pitched in a much lower key. Almost invariably they confide more of human sentiment. With due reference to exceptions, the current exhibition spreads over the walls of a gallery like a vast drapery of bright-patterned chintz, as pleasant and as impersonal. The business of being cheerful amounts to a preoccupation—it hardly can be called a passion.

The general galleries give, however, only a superficial account of art. The movement that in Europe is traced to Renoir and Cézanne has reached America, and the more serious of the young artists are profoundly influenced by it. The organic character of a work of art and its abstract qualities are first considerations with them. The thrust and resistance of lines, the intersection of planes, the internal structure, occupy their minds to the exclusion of interest in representative character. Theory rides their minds. But it is great theory and leads toward great art. Schopenhauer's conception of music as "the quintessence of life and events without any likeness to any of them" might apply to the art of the twentieth century as the more profound modernists regard it.

The interrogation of laws underlying appearances results in a naturally harsh and powerful display of foundations. The Gothic builders, themselves occupied with solving new problems scientifically, left the ribs of their buildings visible. In all ages of art when funda-

mental construction has been approached with fresh interest, disguise has been intolerable to artists. Thus when such a scientific talent as that of Mr. Demuth searches out the directions of planes of atmosphere he states them precisely in his picture. The use of precise terms for the new learning is a characteristic of the young school. We have then in the field of painting these changes: a much enlivened palette, an increased interest in obvious pattern, a diminution of sentiment, an almost complete elimination of that sentimentality which danced its nineteenth century dance in the mask of idealism, and a sharply accented interest in arbitrary organization based upon physical laws.

The older painters who were the first to follow impressionism in this country still fight under that banner and win signal triumphs. Childe Hassam's magnificent technique has had time to show its enduring quality, and his pictures of a dozen years since are as fresh and clear in color as when they first came from his easel. He is more than ever inclined to give his pigment room to breathe, to leave open canvas between brush-strokes, and to practice economy of paint. His pictures glow more radiantly than Monet's and show less tendency to blacken.

The group of painters who take winter landscape for their favorite theme, Edward W. Redfield, W. Elmer Schofield, the most conspicuous leaders, have gained in authority and have found endless variety in what threatened to be a monotonous theme, by working increasingly for structure.

A group working at Provincetown has brought into the exhibitions something of the same freedom that the Provincetown Players contributed to the theatre. Ross E. Moffett, who took one of the Hallgarten prizes at the National Academy of Design last year, works with the interest in character and design and with the breadth of execution typical of the group at its best.

Another group, working in New Mexico, has leaned heavily upon the unfamiliar subject interest of the region and its inhabitants, but Walter Ufer, also a prize winner in this year's Academy, taking the large Altman prize of a thousand dollars, is a master of salient and obvious design.

These names are mentioned only to illustrate directions taken, not to indicate rank or preference. Any dozen or more names can be used only as the proverbial straws that show which way the wind blows, and another dozen or ten dozen could be substituted with equal significance. The field of the easel picture still is enormous. Thousands are shown each year, but each year there is less of intimacy, more of decorative spirit in the galleries. Also there is a firmer grasp of abstract principles of design by the artists of ordinary talent. A recent book by Jay Hambidge discussing a new theory of the principles upon which Greek design was based has had an important influ-

ence upon many painters of all schools whose minds are receptive to fresh ideas.

No account, however cursory, of recent movements in art can ignore the rapid growth of interest in the graphic arts. It is just about ten years ago that a society for the encouragement of etching was formed in Chicago. Other large cities followed suit, and the annual exhibitions of etching, engraving, and lithography are engaging the attention of a wide public. Chiefly through the efforts of Joseph Pennell the National Academy of Design now devotes one of its exhibition galleries to the graphic arts.

Having come to the end of the space assigned to this comment, it must be left at just the beginning of the subject. Never has the New World looked brighter for art, never has there been such widespread interest in it.

A Sonnet from "Adam Homo"

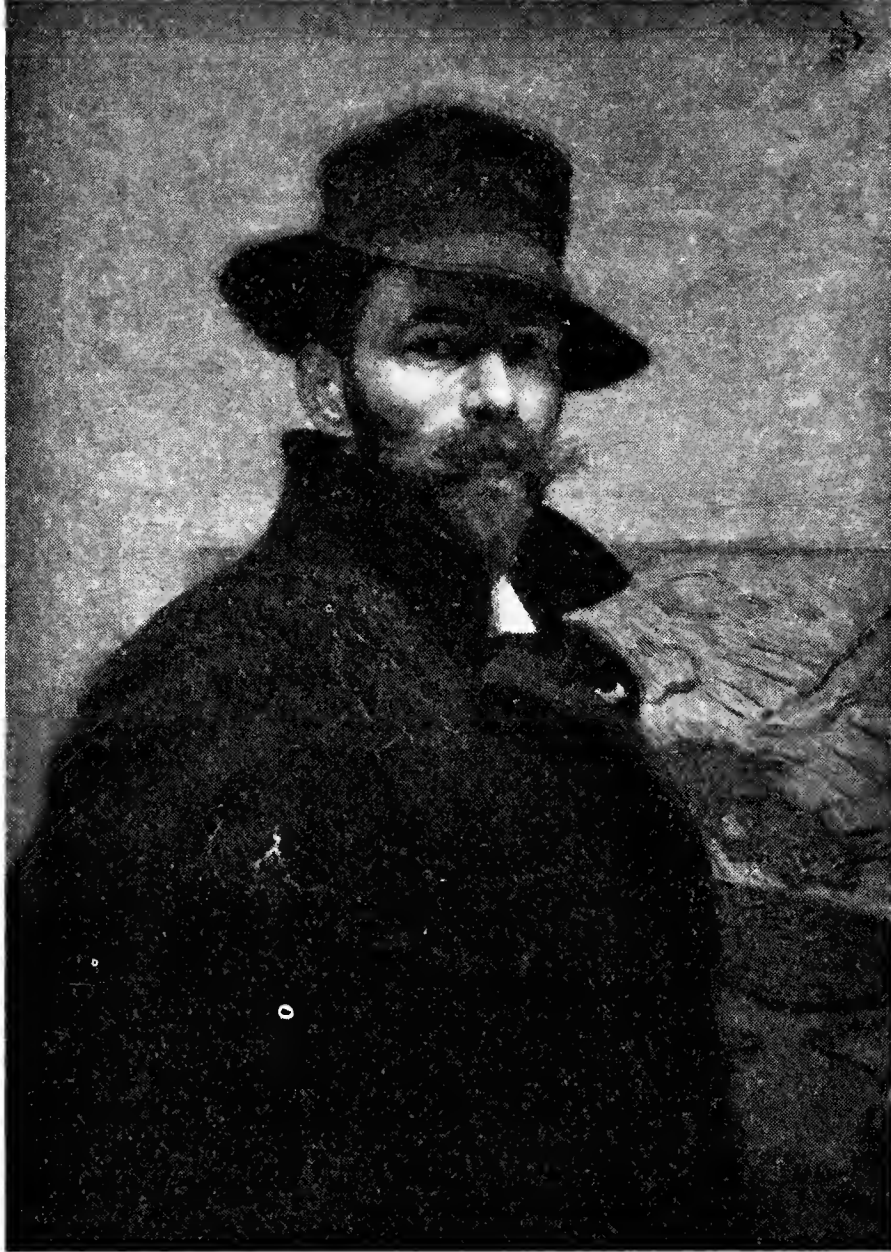
By FREDERIK PALUDAN-MÜLLER

Translated from the Danish by ROBERT HILLYER

*Here shall I sit and write you. It is late.
The red sun dives below the distant trees;
Bushes and leaves, lulled faintly by the breeze,
Merge in the dusk where night's dark sentries wait.
Sleep softly enters through the garden gate,
Closes the wells of fragrance where the bees
Have hummed all day; but sweet with memories
The pale night violet wakes in hidden state.
Love, when our lives move westward with the sun,
And light is slanting dimly through the brake
From that deep verge where all our days have set
Then from our closing dreams, a single one
Shall rise above the sleepers, and awake
With fragrance like the pale night violet.*

Richard Bergh

Richard Bergh was born in Stockholm in 1858, the son of Professor Edvard Bergh, one of the foremost landscape painters of his generation. After some years of study in Sweden, he went, in 1881, to Paris, where he spent the rest of the decade in study, interrupted only by visits to his homeland.



RICHARD BERGH. SELF PORTRAIT, IN THE
UFFIZI GALLERY, 1898.

In 1889 he was Swedish Commissioner in the International Exposition in Paris and was awarded a medal there. Shortly afterwards he returned to Sweden, where he made his home, chiefly in Stockholm, until his death, in 1919.

While in Paris Richard Bergh, like many of his compatriots, came under the influence of the French open air painter Bastien-Lepage, at the same time as his own intellectual temperament prepared him for the more reflective and psychological art of the nineties. He was one of the leaders in the group known as the Opponents who, in the eighties, revolted against old academic traditions in art, but a certain balance and harmony in his own nature prevented him from

falling into crudities, and earned for him the title of "the classicist of the opposition." He has painted many sunny and pleasant Swedish landscapes and some romantic pictures, such as *The Knight and the Maiden*, but it is generally conceded that he attained the highest level of his art in his penetrating and intellectual portraits. Among them is a portrait of August Strindberg and one of Gustav Fröding, the latter sitting in his sick-bed, with tangled hair and beard, and eyes aflame with wild thoughts.



MY WIFE, 1886

Painting by Richard Bergh

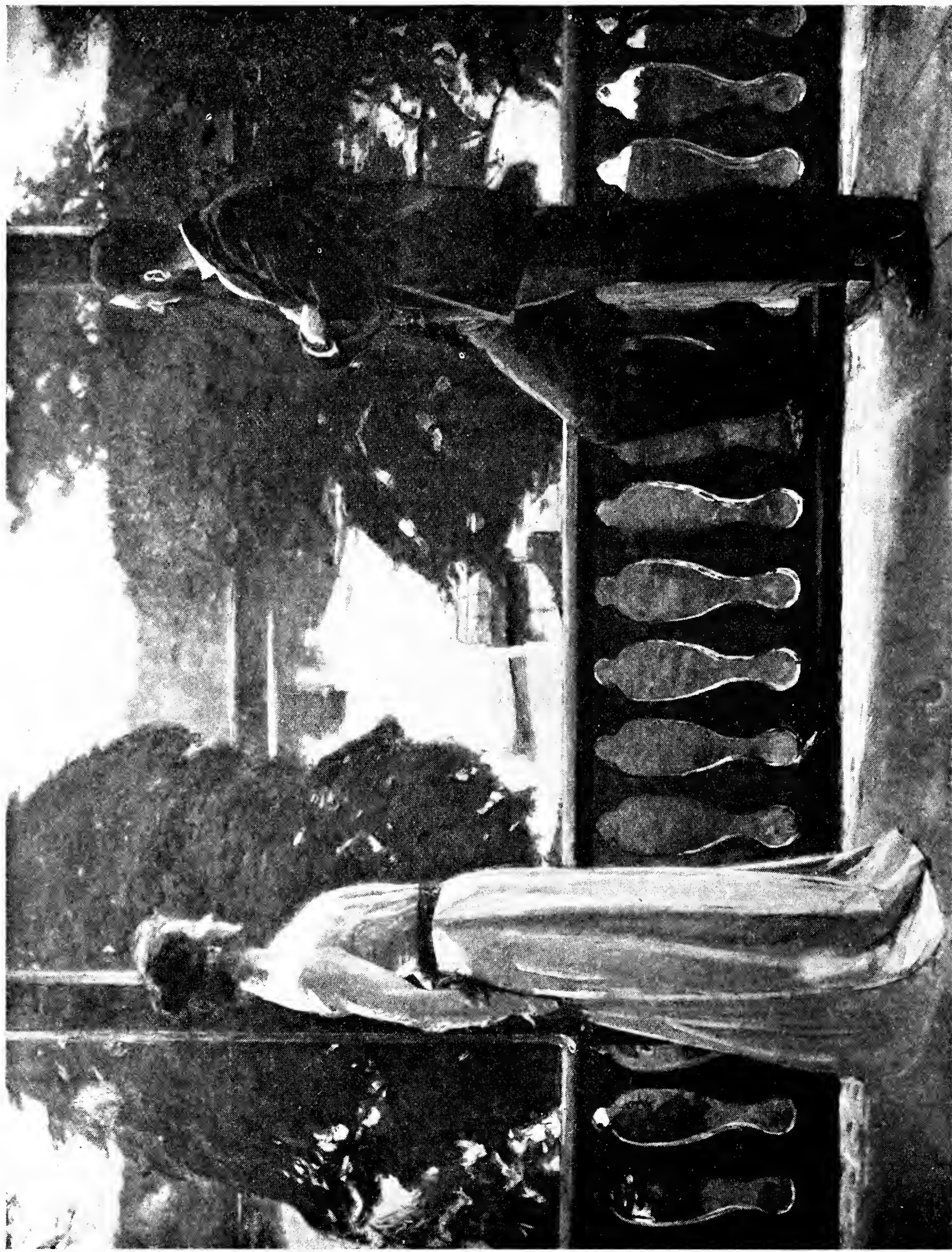


Painting by Richard Bergh
THE ACOLYTE, 1880



TOWARD EVENING, 1885

Painting by Richard Bergh



Painting by Richard Bergh

NORTHERN SUMMER NIGHT, 1900



Painting by Richard Bergh

OLD FOLKS ON THE BEACH, 1903

The Scandinavian Marriage Law

By THORA KNUDSEN

A Scandinavian Commission for Domestic Legislation was established in 1910 for the purpose of drafting a uniform marriage law for all three countries. The Commission consisted of eminent jurists and men experienced in the practical administration of law. Each country sent one woman member. The representatives for Sweden were: Dr. Hjalmar Westring, chairman, Professor C. G. Björling, Professor B. Ekesberg, K. Tiselius, Fru Emilia Broomé, and E. Stenbeck, secretary; for Norway, Judge P. J. Paulsen, chairman, Judge Einar Hansen, Fröken Elise Sem, Professor Jon Skeie, and Nikolai Bugge, head of the legislative section of the department of justice, secretary, followed afterwards by Peter Haugen, secretary in the same department; for Denmark, Professor Viggo Bentzon, chairman, E. Trolle, H. G. Bechmann, and Fru Estrid Hein. The work of the Commission was conducted alternately in Denmark, Norway, and Sweden.

The entire report of the Commission was finished in 1918. The first part relating to the contracting and dissolving of marriage, had been completed earlier and was enacted into law in Sweden in 1915, in Norway in 1918. The second part, that relating to the regulations governing the married state, was adopted in the spring of 1920 by Sweden, which thus becomes the first to try out the entire code. Denmark did not treat the first part of the draft separately, but waited until the whole was completed. In April, 1919, the minister of justice laid it before the Folkething, where it was adopted with a few changes, the most important being that the minister advocated obligatory civil marriage, whereas the Commission had left it to choice. The law was passed by the Folkething in February, 1920, and in view of its reception in both houses, there is little doubt that it will be accepted also by the Landsting.

Any one who has experience will certainly admit that to frame a law is a difficult matter at all times, but when it comes to the domain of marriage, the difficulty is almost insuperable. How legislate with any hope of even approximate fairness in the confidential relations between man and woman? While it is true that two persons who love each other know no limit to the sacrifices they are willing to make, yet on the other hand it is just as true that those who have reached the opposite extreme—hatred—know no bounds to malignity and suspicion. Between these two extremes the authorities must find a middle ground from which they can judge, and on this middle ground the Scandinavian Commission for Domestic Legislation has based its work. We may not be able to agree with the framers of the law

in every detail, for nothing is perfect in this world, but the new law certainly means a long stride in the direction of justice and can hardly be too highly valued.

A law proposing such changes within the estate of marriage must necessarily cause a stir in the populace. All those who cling to the existing order of things and to the old traditions have difficulty in understanding anything so subversive. Many have not kept abreast of the rapid social and industrial evolution during the last half century. They do not know that the women of the Scandinavian countries have passed through an intensive personal development. Formerly women were confined within the home and had only a very limited schooling; now they receive almost the same education as men. They can hold any office for which they are qualified and enjoy full civil rights. The principle of equal pay for equal work is also recognized, so all that remains is a fair legislation in the domain of marriage, and now this last stronghold seems about to fall. The absolutism which has for so long characterized man's position in the home has in reality already passed away. In the average Scandinavian home it may be said with certainty that the contribution of the mother to the maintenance of the household is as great as that of the father. Whether this condition when carried out consistently is good for the home is another question, but in view of the situation as it is or as it has developed, and in consideration of the part women have borne as providers for the home, they should certainly have equal authority over the household and the children.

Heretofore there has been no unified marriage code in this country and the laws we have had that touch married life have been so uniformly in favor of the man, so unjust to the woman, that it is about time we obtained something better. It is true, something has been done in recent years to make amends for old injustice, but not until the report of the Scandinavian Commission for Domestic Legislation appeared, have women been given the full rights to which they are entitled by virtue of their development.

Characteristic of the old marriage law is the statement made by a judge of the criminal courts in an address on the legal rights of married women delivered in Copenhagen in 1912. "Without regard to whether or not a marriage contract exists," he said, "it is the wife who bears the children, but the man and he alone who has authority over them." If this is a picture of conditions as they existed a short time ago and to some extent still exist, it is hardly to be wondered at that many old-fashioned heads of families feel the ground slipping away under them at the idea that they are to divide the entire administration of the home with the mother.

Naturally, then, the proposed new marriage law has made a stir among the people of the Scandinavian countries. Much has been

written and spoken against it, and some have asserted that if it is enacted men will not have the courage to enter marriage. My reply has always been: What then shall we say of the women who dared to marry under the old regulation? They must indeed have been heroines.

A most fanatical and unjust picture of the law is presented by the Danish writer Harald Nielsen in his book *Modern Marriage*. He condemns the law from first to last, but does not offer anything else in place of it. The book attracted a great deal of attention, all the more as the author at the same time made a lecture tour in Sweden to defeat the passage of the law in that country. It was of no avail, however, for Sweden passed the law, and in Denmark a little book entitled *What New Is there in the Marriage Law* by Professor Viggo Bentzon, chairman of the Danish section of the Commission, calmed the minds of the people by supplying some much needed facts. For the law itself is too complex and voluminous to be readily understood by the masses, and Harald Nielsen's *Modern Marriage* could therefore easily mislead and frighten the general reader.

What new then, is there in this disputed Scandinavian marriage law?

It gives the wife complete equality with the husband within the marriage relation both as regards economic rights and in relation to the children. Whereas the old law—to some extent already revised—made the man undisputed head of the family and ruler over wife, children, and even unmarried women relatives, the new law places man and woman within marriage on the same level and attempts to base the whole relation on two free and equal ethical personalities.

The first paragraph in the second part of the code, that relating to the regulations governing the married state, strikes the keynote when it says that man and wife “must be loyal to each other and must attend to the needs of the family together.” The second paragraph defines the duty of man and wife “together to maintain the home by contributions of money, work within the home, or in other ways, according to their ability and in conformity with standards of living deemed reasonable.” Under the head of “maintenance” comes all that is required to keep the house, educate the children, and provide for the personal needs of both parents. The most important difference between the new law and the old is that where formerly only the man was mentioned, it now reads “man and wife.” On the question of parental authority the new law says that “authority over the children of both belongs to both parents in conjunction.” It goes on to say that “if the parents do not agree in the exercise of authority, the chief magistrate can, in the interests of the children, delegate the authority to that one of the parents who seems best fitted, or he can determine which of them is to have power of decision in the particular instance

under dispute." While it is true that woman in the past had no rights within marriage, it is equally true that she had no responsibility—it was all put on the shoulders of the man. The new code not only lifts the woman to the same level as the man as regards her rights, but also delegates new duties and responsibilities to her.

Many and long have been the deliberations regarding the relative position of man and wife toward their property. Where the wife is not a wage earner and has no private property she must naturally be dependent upon the husband, but as a rule his support amounts to little beyond food and clothing for herself and her children. There has been some discussion of a regular wage for the wife; but all such proposals have been put aside as impractical. In fact the problem is yet unsolved beyond the statement in paragraph 2 that "they shall agree on how to apply and apportion the funds, and if they can not come to an agreement, the chief magistrate must step in and decide how much shall be paid to the injured party." It is rather dubious, however, whether this will work well in practice, since a marriage in which the authorities have to take a hand in arranging money matters between husband and wife is already in a state of dissolution.

In the case of a divorce the wife receives all that she has brought into the household, and the husband can not dispose of any part of the joint property without the consent of the wife. This is progress indeed, for how often has it not happened in the past that the husband would sell the property, even that which had been contributed by the wife, without in the least consulting her.

No man under twenty-one and no woman under eighteen can be married without the consent of the king or whoever he authorizes to act for him. Any one who has been legally declared incapable of managing his own affairs can not be married without the consent of a guardian.

A problem on which there has been disagreement within the Commission is that of the stand to be taken toward venereal diseases in connection with marriage. Norway has gone farthest (and has probably chosen the right course) in absolutely prohibiting marriage to those afflicted with communicable syphilis. Sweden has established prohibition with dispensations. The Danish proposal takes a middle ground in trying by force or persuasion to elicit truthfulness: where either party is afflicted with a communicable venereal disease, a physician is to instruct both parties. It is hardly likely that this provision will improve existing conditions very much, and Professor Bentzon's comments are not very optimistic. He says: "Legislation of this kind is something of an experiment. It is doubtful whether people will pay much attention to it, and it may result in falsified testimonials. At the same time a demand for truthfulness can never do harm (while a prohibition, especially one without exemptions, may be too harsh a

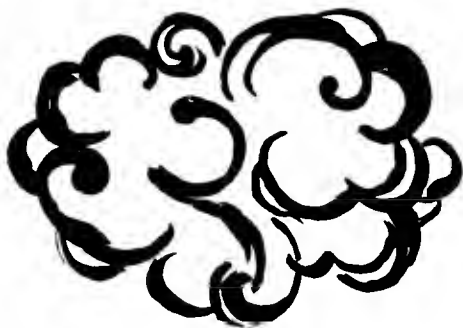
measure) and possibly the provision may do some good. This possibility is reason enough for retaining it; for the calamities that result from bringing these diseases into marriage are so great that no expedient should be left untried."

There are many other points on which I might be tempted to dwell, but it would carry me beyond the bounds of a magazine article and would perhaps be inopportune at present when only two countries, Norway and Sweden, have adopted the law, and they have not had it long enough to observe how it will work out in practice. Here in Denmark we have only talked of it, although there is good reason to believe that it will be adopted here, too, even if it should be with slight changes.

The law has, of course, been very much criticized. It has been called an outcrop of the modern feminist movement which has for its goal the equality of men and women within the family, the community, and the nation. Here in Denmark the law was at once stamped as radical, because it happened to be presented by a Radical ministry, although as a matter of fact most of the members of the Commission were Conservatives in political affiliation. One of the strongest arguments against it was that it would make marriage too much of a contract, and many people have raged at the idea of calling in a third party where husband and wife could not agree about the education of the children—but these people evidently forget that we have already in the official guardian a provision for calling in a third party.

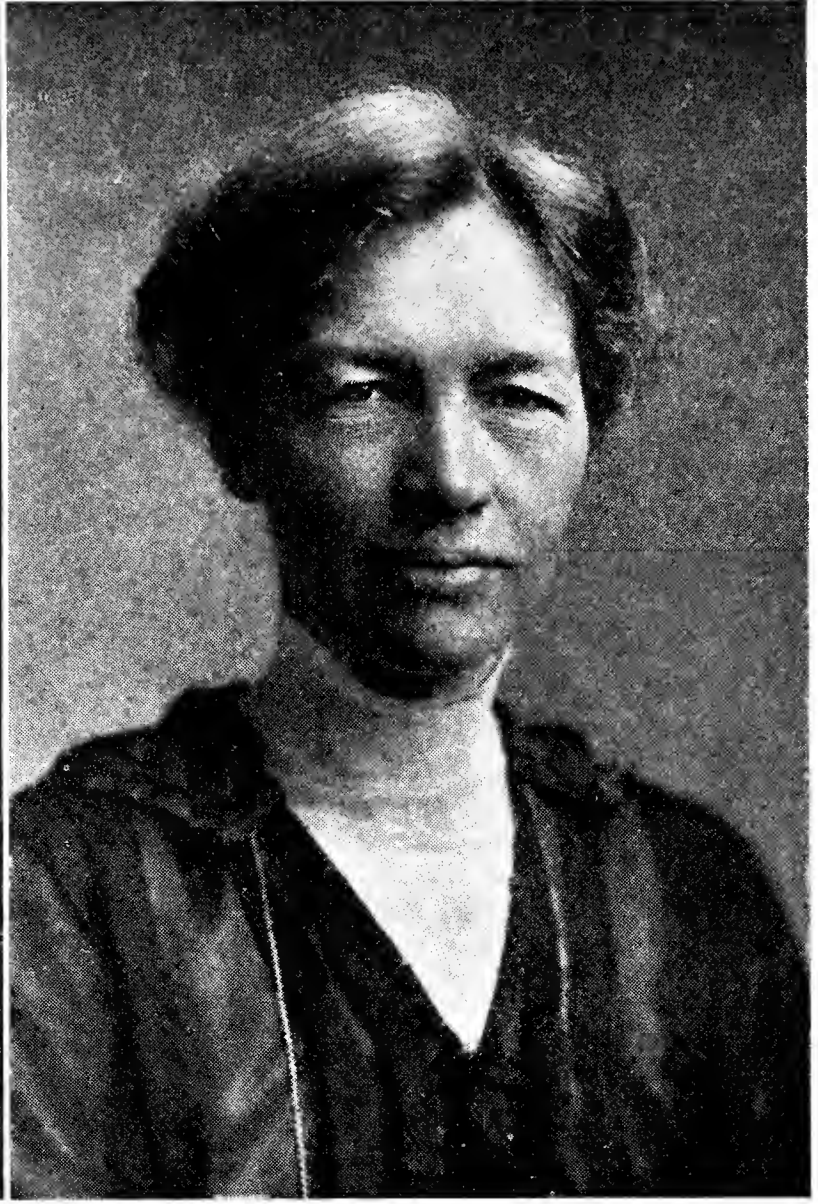
In its main principle the law is the same for all the three Northern countries. Here and there will be found some slight difference where modern legislation already covered the ground. In Norway, for instance, nothing is said about parental authority, as the law of 1915 provides a satisfactory regulation in the matter.

In conclusion it should be said the Scandinavian Marriage Law as a whole makes an honest and thorough attempt at solving the numerous difficult and extremely delicate problems that arise in married life, problems which in happy marriages solve themselves, but which in less fortunate conditions must be settled with the aid of others and through the law.





ELISABETH TAMM



KERSTIN HESSELGREN

Two Riksdag Women

In the recent elections in Sweden, where women for the first time were eligible to the Riksdag, no less than five were elected, two by the Liberals, two by the Socialists, and one by the Conservatives. It so happened that the two who were first elected were Liberals. Both are among the most distinguished in a country which possesses a remarkable number of capable and public spirited women.

Miss Kerstin Hesselgren, who was elected to the first chamber from Göteborg, will be remembered here for her participation in the International Labor Conference in Washington in 1919. On that occasion she was the guest of the Foundation at the banquet given for the delegates. Miss Hesselgren worked for many years as a teacher of domestic science, until her ability was taken into service by the housing bureau, and she became the first inspector of housing. Later she became a supervisor of the teaching of domestic science and organizer of courses of training for social and charitable work. In 1913, she was appointed as the first woman factory inspector in Sweden. During the war she was one of the women councillors of the government food commission.

Miss Elisabeth Tamm has had a very different career. She originally intended to devote herself to the study of history, but when she found that this would necessitate selling her paternal estate, she gave up her career and became a farmer. As such she has made her estate, Fogelsta in Södermanland, one of the finest in the country. At the same time she has taken active part in the community life of her neighborhood and has for some time been president of the district council. When she was nominated by the Liberals, she declared that she would not bind herself to the party platform, and though herself an advocate of temperance, she would not promise to vote for prohibition. The party managers therefore put her name second on the ballot, but when election day came, so many voters crossed out the name above hers, that she was elected and thus became the first woman in the second chamber of the Swedish Riksdag.

Another Pre-Columbian Discovery

By LAURENCE MARCELLUS LARSON

Some sixty years ago a German historian noted the fact that certain historical writings of the sixteenth century contain allusions to an expedition which seems to have visited Labrador nearly twenty years before the great discovery by Columbus. The leading authority for this statement was Gomara, a Spanish priest who published a history of the Indies in 1553. Gomara gives no date to the expedition, but states that it was headed by a Norwegian pilot whose name was Johannes Scolvus.

In 1886 Gustav Storm published a brief study of the evidence available at that time in which he stated the belief that Scolvus's journey had no significance for the history of the New World. For more than twenty years Storm's dictum was accepted without question. Meanwhile two documents came to light which revived the interest in the "Norwegian pilot." In the German city of Zerbst a map (dating from 1536 or thereabouts) was discovered which at a point some distance west of Greenland bears this legend: "the people to whom Johannes Scolvus, a Danish pilot, came ca. 1476." The second document is a letter found in Copenhagen in 1909 by Louis Bobé. This was dated March 3, 1551, and written by Carsten Grip, the mayor of Kiel, who seems to have been commissioned by Christian III to purchase books and pictures for the royal palace. In this letter Grip describes a new map just published in Paris, which shows the country visited by an expedition headed by Pining and Potthorst [two famous captains with piratical habits] sent out in the days of Christian I on the suggestion of the king of Portugal.

As Christian I died in 1481, the date on the Zerbst map, ca. 1476, receives interesting confirmation.

Dr. Fridtjof Nansen (*In Northern Mists*) and the late A. A. Björnbo (*Cartographia Grœnlandica*) took notice of this new evidence, but neither dared risk a conclusion that would associate Scolvus or Pining with the North American mainland. It remained for Dr. Sofus Larsen, librarian of the University of Copenhagen, to sort out the significant facts and to weave them together into a consistent narrative. His results were published in *Aarbøger for nordisk Oldkyndighed og Historie*, 1919 (issued in 1920), under the somewhat colorless title, *Danmark og Portugal i det 15de Aarhundrede*. His more important conclusions are as follows:

(1) The expedition that visited America in the days of Christian I has been noted by a series of writers, but they have all derived their information from a common source, a Portuguese narrative (no longer extant) which became current in Europe early in the sixteenth century. On this point Dr. Larsen's argument seems conclusive.

(2) This narrative was prepared by the elder Cortereal, one of two Portuguese who accompanied the Danish expedition. On this point the author has produced a very plausible though not wholly conclusive argument. His contention is based on a statement by a somewhat late Portuguese writer to the effect that Cortereal and his friend Homem who had visited the Codfish country on the king's orders were rewarded for their labors with official promotion in the Azores. Such rewards actually came to these men in 1474. Dr. Larsen argues, therefore, that the date of the expedition must be placed not later than 1473.

(3) If Cortereal and his associate saw the Codfish country the expedition must have touched the shores of Labrador and Newfoundland, for these were the regions known among the Portuguese by that name.

(4) The expedition was commanded by Didrik Pining (whom we find holding an official position in Iceland in 1478). The pilot was a certain John surnamed Skolv or Skolp. The author finds that the term Skolp has been applied to the inhabitants of certain sections in northern Norway and he is therefore inclined to believe that John Scolvus was a sailor from the Norwegian Nordland.

That a Norwegian expedition actually did sail into American waters in the days of Christian I, who was also king of Norway, seems beyond dispute. John Scolvus, the otherwise unknown Norwegian pilot, therefore deserves to be enrolled among the great navigators of the fifteenth century.

It is also quite evident that the results of the expedition became known in Portugal perhaps not long after its return. The fact may not be significant, though it has a certain interest, but in 1477 an Italian navigator, Christopher Columbus, took up his residence in Portugal.

Current Events

U. S. A.

¶ The Washington Conference for the Limitation of Armaments continued to be the main political and economic event during the past weeks. In spite of considerable pessimism as to the ultimate results to follow the discussion, the belief prevails that the outgrowth is bound to prove a powerful anti-war factor, and that the United States has placed itself in the very forefront of nations ready to make limited armament a fact. ¶ The proposal of Secretary Hughes for the scrapping of a certain number of battleships in a ratio calculated to give each power the proper proportion found the Japanese hesitating as to whether there should be acceptance of the plan. However, the beginning for such limitation and the institution of a ten-year naval holiday with regard to further building, are considered to be steps ahead in the warfare against war. ¶ The speech of Premier Briand of France, in defense of France's policy for a standing army of considerable proportions, was criticized and commented upon variously. Opinion gathered strength, however, that the French were unduly agitated with regard to the possibility of Germany planning a fresh attack on her neighbor when opportunity presented itself. ¶ The series of articles in the New York Times on "Woodrow Wilson as I Knew Him," by Joseph P. Tumulty, Secretary to the former President, were in the nature of revelations by one who stood close to Mr. Wilson both during his presidency and before. Mr. Tumulty's account is replete with interesting incidents and comes as one further explanation of the position of the United States in the Great War. ¶ As the Conference correspondent of the New York *World* and the Chicago *Tribune*, H. G. Wells is contributing a series of articles that are attracting wide attention because of the independent standpoint taken by this English writer. Mr. Wells' reputation as a novelist and world-citizen is so well established that his opinion of the Conference is being examined with interest alike by those who follow his way of thinking and those opposed to his theory. ¶ A movement is under way to establish a \$1,000,000 memorial to Enrico Caruso and as a tribute to his art by the Caruso American Memorial Association. Paul D. Cravath is the chairman of the permanent national committee. Mrs. Caruso has been named honorary vice-chairman. ¶ The week of December 4-10 was set aside by President Harding as Education Week for efforts to reduce illiteracy in the United States. The proclamation issued by the President was to the effect that more than 5,000,000 boys and girls in America were not availing themselves of the free school advantages here, and it was suggested that the pulpit, press, schools, and public gatherings enlist in this campaign to induce a greater attendance by children of all races and in all classes.

Denmark

¶ With the small resources of Denmark, it is of course out of the question to contribute very large sums toward the alleviation of suffering in the war-torn and needy countries of Europe. Nevertheless it has been the purpose of the authorities that something should be done toward supporting the work in aid of Russia which has for its spokesman the earnest and indefatigable Professor Nansen. It seemed that the comparatively small amount which Denmark was in a position to contribute could be applied to particularly good purpose because of the knowledge of Russian conditions and the experience possessed by the present minister of foreign affairs, Harald Scavenius, and his wife. He was Danish minister at Petrograd from 1912 to the outbreak of the Revolution. Up to the time they were obliged to leave Petrograd, the minister and his wife conducted a very beneficent work, Fru Scavenius being especially active in the feeding of destitute children.

¶ Recently Fru Scavenius offered her services as a member of an expedition to consist of fifteen persons, which should, with funds obtained partly from the State and partly from private sources, feed and clothe 5,000 of the poorest children in Petrograd. This plan, however, had to be given up, when the Soviet government refused to admit an expedition of more than five persons and claimed the exclusive right to direct the work. In an interview with a newspaper representative, the foreign minister explained that it was impossible to send so small an expedition to a disrupted country like Russia, where, if anything happened to some members of the expedition, the others would be quite helpless. ¶ Later the question of contributing 65,000 kroner to Central Europe (Germany, Austria, and Poland) and a similar amount to France has been discussed, and there has also been talk of giving 100,000 kroner to Russia and the Baltic states through the agency of the Red Cross. At this writing, final decision has not been made.

¶ Upon the reassembling of the Rigsdag, October 4, the new minister of the interior, Dr. Oluf Kragh, introduced a bill to unify and extend the laws governing aid to the unemployed either by providing work or by direct financial support. The number of those out of work was between 50,000 and 55,000 with a tendency to rise in the winter months. The financial budget for the fiscal year 1922-23 and the report covering the fiscal year 1920-21 showed the necessity for either an increased revenue or a curtailment of expenditures, preferably both. Still a government loan did not seem necessary. The debates on financial legislation gave evidence that the Liberal Left, which is now in the saddle, can continue to count on the support of a majority in the Folkething. ¶ In spite of several large demonstrations by the Socialists against the present unemployment laws, it is not likely that the parliamentary majority of the government will be affected.

Norway

¶ The elections held in Norway October 24 were the first since the introduction of proportional representation, and the outcome of the new law, which is intended to make the party alignment in the Storting more nearly in accord with the party affiliation of the original voters, was naturally awaited with intense interest. The result was, as expected, that the Radical (Left) party, which is the party of the present Blehr ministry and of the old Knudsen ministry, lost heavily, its Storting group being reduced from 54 to only 39. The Conservative (Right) party, on the other hand, increased its representation from 50 to 57 and is now the strongest group in the Storting. It can probably also count on the support of the new Agrarian party, which made a successful start by obtaining 17 seats. The two labor parties increased their group from 18 to 37, an increase due wholly to proportional representation. ¶ It would seem that the former law gave an undue representation to the country, where the old Left has its stronghold, while the new law gives a more adequate representation to the cities, where the Conservative and labor parties are more numerous. There is, however, a distinct trend toward the Conservative principles of business stability, room for personal initiative, and curtailment of State interference and State subsidies, with consequent reduction of taxation. The Conservative papers demand that the Blehr ministry resign and give place to a more truly representative government. ¶ The labor representation consists of 29 Communists and 8 Socialists. The growth of the Communist element was expected in view of the fact that the latter had the whole party machine and practically the whole labor press in their power. Their representatives are not regarded as especially radical, however. One of them is a clergyman in the established Church. ¶ According to a radio from Moscow to Christiania, a Russian expedition exploring Siberia has found the bodies of Knudsen and Tessem, the two members of the Amundsen expedition who left their comrades in 1919 in order to find their way home overland. Though nothing was heard from them, it was thought that they might possibly have been stranded somewhere unable to get out owing to the disorganized condition of the country. The place where the bodies were found is described as near the mouth of the Yenisei river. ¶ Crown Prince Olav matriculated as a student at the University of Christiania with an impressive ceremony in the great hall of the University on November 8. The king and the members of government were present. The rector, Professor Frederik Stang, in his speech of welcome to the prince declared that the crown was a precious symbol to the Norwegians, the emblem of an old nation and a proud people. The prince has joined the Students' Society as a life member.

Sweden

¶ Export figures for Sweden show some improvement in the quantity of goods sold abroad, and while the increase is insignificant, it gives, at least, encouragement as a sign that the depression has reached its lowest level and that the trend now is upward. The industries of the country are still in a paralyzed state with consequent increase of unemployment and want. Recent official statistics on unemployment estimate the number of persons formerly working but now out of work at 100,000, most of these being heads of families. Of this number, 18,000 have been given direct subsidies, and about 15,000 have been given work especially provided, 4,000 of these being employed by the various communes. ¶ The government is of the opinion that not only individual savings from the time of high wages but also the funds of the trade unions must by this time be used up, and has therefore decided on a course of vigorous assistance from the State to the communes that are too weak economically to take care of their unemployed. In addition, the State will start important industrial enterprises, and manufacturers have been asked to make recommendations for that purpose. ¶ Prince Wilhelm, second son of King Gustaf, returned in the latter part of October from a trip to Central Africa, where he went for the purpose of hunting and making studies. His expedition gathered about a thousand mammals, two thousand birds, and several thousand insects, many of them very rare. The collections will be presented to the State Natural History Museum. The prince had an attack of Malaria during his trip, but is now fully recovered. ¶ During the past few weeks, death has stricken down several of the leaders in various fields of Swedish intellectual life. Foremost among these must be named Professor Oscar Montelius, former Antiquary of the Realm of Sweden, known all over the world as one of the greatest archeologists of our time. Another distinguished man, whose death is greatly deplored, is Ivar Afzelius, speaker in the first chamber of the Riksdag, and president of Svea High Court of Justice. Both of these men were noted for their eloquence. Both were members of the Swedish Academy which distributes the Nobel prizes. ¶ Among others who have died recently we note Julius Kronberg, the painter, who is credited with having given fresh inspiration to Swedish art, and Gustaf Fredriksson, the actor who was at the time of his death in his ninetieth year, and the day before his death could have celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his appearance on the stage. ¶ A decision has now been handed down in the great treason case. Three of the accused have been sentenced to penal servitude for from one and a half to four years on the charge of espionage around the Boden fort. The seven others who were accused were set free, as no evidence could be found, although the circumstances were suspicious.

The American-Scandinavian Foundation

For better intellectual relations between the American and Scandinavian peoples, by means of an exchange of students, publications, and a Bureau of Information—

Officers: President, Hamilton Holt; Vice Presidents, John G. Bergquist and John A. Gade; Treasurer, H. Esk. Möller; Acting Secretary, James Creese; Counsel, Henry E. Almborg; Auditors, David Elder & Co.

Government Advisory Committees: Danish—A. P. Weis, Chief of the Department of the Ministry of Education, Chairman; Norwegian—K. J. Hougen, Chief of the Department of Church and Education, Chairman. The Swedish Government is represented in the Swedish American Foundation (below).

Co-operating Bodies: Sweden—Sverige-Amerika Stiftelsen, Malm Morgsgatan 5, Stockholm, Svante Arrhenius, President; E. E. Ekstrand, Secretary; Denmark—Danmarks Amerikanske Selskab, 18 Vestre Boulevard, H. P. Prior, President; N. L. Feilberg, Secretary; Norway—Norge-Amerika Fondet, L. Strandgade 1, Christiania, K. J. Hougen, Chairman.

STUDENTS' TOUR IN 1922



The Students' Tour in the summer of 1922, announced in the last number of the REVIEW, will be the first visit of a large group of American students to the Scandinavian countries. The students and instructors

in American colleges and universities who enroll for this trip will sail from New York July 1 and will return sixty-three days later, having toured by train, boat and automobile through Denmark, Norway and Sweden, having visited the chief cities of the North, and Berlin and Paris as well. They will do this with less expense, with less trouble, and with more pleasure and profit than would be possible under any other conditions.

The Scandinavian tour will be under the immediate auspices of the American-Scandinavian Foundation, while three tours to other countries, also included in the groups of International Students' Tours, will be under the auspices of other international associations. The Institute of International Education has given its endorsement to the whole program. The four groups will sail on the Cunard liner *Saxonia*, which has been especially chartered for them, and the Scandinavian group will land at Hamburg July 13.

THE ITINERARY

Crossing Slesvig by rail, they will catch glimpses of some of those "Historic Corners" described by Asmus Diemer in the REVIEW of last March, and they will stop at Ribe. Afterwards they will call at Odense on the way to Copenhagen, where four days will be

spent in sight-seeing. Afternoon trips will be made to Frederiksborg and Elsinore. By way of Göteborg they will go to Christiania, where one afternoon will be taken up with an excursion to Holmenkollen; and from Christiania they will go by rail to Bergen July 24. The course for the next few days calls for every kind of vehicle but the aeroplane:

July 25—In Bergen; to Flöien; to Voss

July 26—By auto to Eide; by steamer on the Sörfjord to Odda

July 27—To Voss again; to Stalheim

July 28—By carriage to Gudvangen; by steamer on the Sognefjord to Vadheim

July 29—By carriage to Nedre Vasenden and

July 30—To Sandene

July 31—By steamer on the Nordfjord to Visnæs; by automobile to Hellest; by steamer on the Geirangerfjord to Merok

August 2—By steamer on the Geirangerfjord and Moldefjord to Molde

August 4—By auto to Dombaas.

From Dombaas they will cross the Dovrefjæll by the new railroad to Trondhjem, the northern limit of the tour; and from Trondhjem they will go on into Sweden, passing from Östersund through bleak highlands, forest-clad hills, and cultivated plains to Uppsala and Stockholm. After four days in Stockholm, they will visit Trollhättan and its waterfalls, Lund and its cathedral and university, and Malmö. August 16 will be spent in Berlin, and on the 18th the group

will arrive in Paris to stay there for three or four days before going aboard the *Saxonia* again. They will arrive in New York September 1.

The itinerary is still tentative. The Director of the tour intends that it shall remain subject to minor changes until a short time before sailing, so that he may take advantage of every opportunity to increase the interest and value of the trip.

THE FOUNDATION'S PART

It is because this tour is for students that the Trustees of the Foundation have given their endorsement and support to it. This is an educational undertaking of the same nature as the Foundation's exchange of Fellows, for it likewise leads to a more intelligent understanding between nations. These American students will visit the universities of the North and meet many distinguished Scandinavian scholars. They will return with more accurate knowledge of the art and architecture, the natural resources, and the industries of Denmark, Norway, and Sweden. The governments of the three countries will be invited to give formal recognition to the tour, and the Foundation's associated organizations in the three capitals will wish to meet and aid these American students.

EXPENSES AND ADMINISTRATION

The cost to each student participating in the tour will be \$675. This pays for steamship accommodations on the *Saxonia* at the basic rate; railroad transportation in Europe, usually in special trains or cars; hotel accommodations and food; transfer and care of a limited amount of baggage; and expenses of sight-seeing, such as admission to galleries and museums, automobile and carriage drives, and services of guides. The Director of the International Students' Tours will organize the group and supervise its management in Europe, providing chaperons and doctors and a trained nurse. Travel arrangements throughout the trip will be handled by the Travel Department of the American Express Company which, in 1921, acted as managers for a similar tour to Italy.

Applications for enrollment and requests for additional information should be addressed to Mr. Irwin Smith, Director of the International Students' Tours, either in care of the American-Scandinavian Foundation or at 30 East 42nd Street, New York.



CAPTAIN BERGMAN ON THE BRIDGE OF HIS GOOD SHIP "CARLSHOLM," WHICH HAS TRANSPORTED MANY OF OUR STUDENTS TO SWEDEN. PHOTOGRAPHED BY DR. CLIFFORD S. LEONARD, FELLOW FOR 1920-21.

NOT IN THE CURRICULUM

Like any other group of students, the fifty-six Fellows and Scholars of the Foundation find time for pleasure, for the open road and the dance floor. On a Friday afternoon late in October, a little group of nine Americans might have been seen tramping toward Flottsund. They were the Uppsala contingent of American students, four of them Fellows of the Foundation. Chemistry, history, sociology, and literature had been forgotten for the afternoon. * * * And a few days later, the students in Stockholm met with the members of Sverige-Amerika Stiftelsen at the Grand Hotel to hear a lecture and then to dance. * * * For four weeks, the Indian Summer weeks of September and October, C. L. Christensen, our student of agriculture in Denmark, visited Danish farms and experiment stations, spending two weeks in Jutland, a week on Fyn and a week on Laaland-Falster. * * * "The town of Trondhjem," we read in a letter from our engineering student, Mr. Braaten, "is situated beautifully on a long winding fjord and is

surrounded by mountains, which some mornings can be seen in the distance all covered with snow, and this together with the bright sunshine of early morning is a sight in itself well worth coming to Norway to see."

* * * The Student Welfare Committee of the New York Chapter arranged for the Scandinavian students in New York to visit the public library on November 20, and Mr. Axel Moth, Chief of the Catalogue Division, showed them a part of the library's sixty-four miles of shelves, the many reading rooms and special libraries, rare books, rare bindings, and etchings. * * * On the evening before they had met some of the Foundation's best friends at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Leach, and had matched Scandinavian student songs against American college songs. Among the guests were Consul General and Mrs. Georg Bech, Consul and Mrs. Henningsen, Dr. B. H. Brilioth, director of the new Swedish press bureau, and Mrs. Brilioth, Mr. H. Sundby-Hansen, Mr. Albert Van Sand, secretary of the New York Chapter, and Mrs. Van Sand, Mrs. Walter M. Weil, Mr. Andrew J. Riis, and Mrs. Riis, chairman of the Students' Welfare Committee, Mr. Oluf Kiaer, and Mr. Irwin Smith, director of the Students' Tour to Scandinavia. Dr. and Mrs. Leach have set aside Friday evenings for Scandinavian students.

THE NEW YORK CHAPTER

The concert given by the New York Chapter of the Foundation in the Brooklyn Academy of Music, November 13, for the benefit of needy sailors, was the first large charity affair undertaken by the Chapter. Former concerts have been given solely for the purpose of making Northern music known in America without any idea of earning money. The present departure from custom was amply justified, as Consul General Bech explained in his speech at the concert, by the unusual pressure of need on a large class of hard-working and deserving citizens. Thousands of Norwegian, Danish, and Swedish sailors had found themselves stranded here, unable either to go home or to get the only work for which they are fitted, that of the sea. Although the three consuls, aided by private organizations—the Norwegians as having the largest number of sailors naturally taking the lead—had been able to relieve the want of the sailors to the extent of providing them

with the actual necessities of life, Consul Bech said, they had been unable to provide even the simplest comforts and therefore welcomed the promise of help.

The popularity of the cause and the energetic work of the committee resulted in filling the hall. The excellence of the artists, Eric Bye, Ljungquist, Söller, Windingstad, Mila Lund, Grete Birk, Ellen de Sadler, Greta Hoving, Elda, and Forsberg, made the concert an artistic success, and the spirit of passive tolerance so common at benefit entertainments gave place to enthusiasm. The affair netted about eight hundred dollars.

A FRIEND OF THE FOUNDATION PASSED AWAY

Professor Oscar Montelius, whose death on November 4 from inflammation of the lungs came as a shock to the Scandinavian world, was one of the earliest friends of the Foundation. As chairman of the Swedish Advisory Committee from 1913 to 1920, he lent the distinction of his name and the strength of his efforts to the cause of Swedish-American interchange. A devoted friend of Americans, he was always ready to receive scholars from across the sea and to show them the wonders of the antiquities in his charge. Among his warmest admirers here was Dr. Henry Goddard Leach, former secretary of the Foundation, who sent a wreath to his funeral. An article on Professor Montelius will appear in the spring Educational Number of the REVIEW.

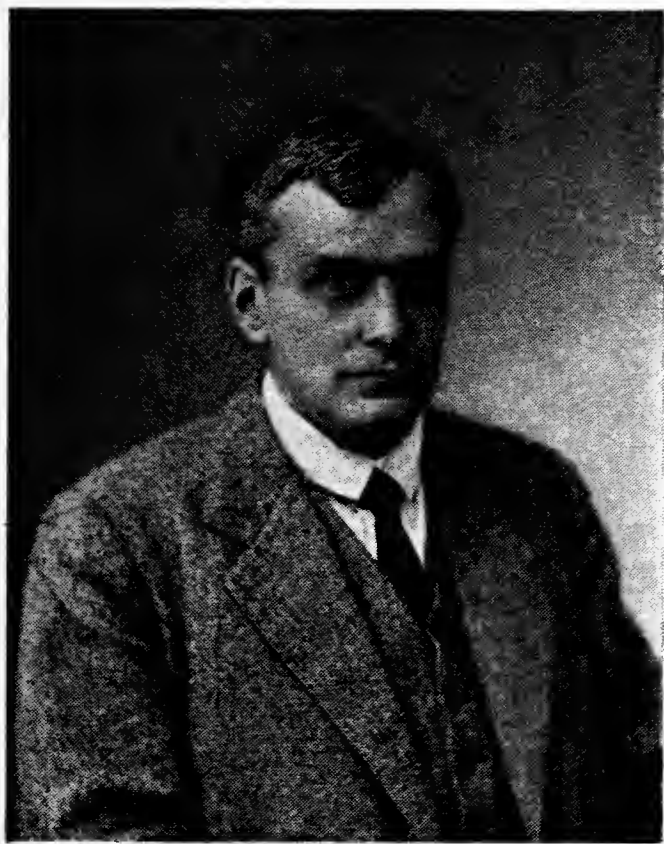
SWEDISH PRESS BUREAU IN NEW YORK

Sverige-Amerika-Stiftelsen has been instrumental in securing pledges for the support of a bureau to be called the American-Swedish News Exchange with headquarters in New York. Funds amounting to 100,000 kronor annually for five years have been pledged in part by private corporations in Sweden and in part by the government. They are administered by an unofficial committee headed by Premier Branting. As director of the bureau Dr. B. H. Brilioth has been appointed. He will have associated with him an experienced American newspaper man.

A DESCENDANT OF EGEDE

The Greenland Number of the REVIEW found an interested reader in Hawaii. A post card from Waimea, signed Marie Hofgaard, and showing a round box with a design of

fruit and flowers in high relief, bore the following message: "I thought you might be interested in a kodak picture of the silver box used by Hans Egede in Greenland for the Holy Communion. The back is engraved with the names of the different owners. My mother inherited the box from her father. Hans Egede was his great-great-grandfather."



KAI HEGERMANN LINDENCRONE

ONE OF OUR DANISH CO-WORKERS

Mr. Kai Hegermann Lindencrone has been secretary of the Government Advisory Committee of the Foundation in Denmark ever since it was formed in 1913. In that capacity he personally meets and interviews all candidates for Poulson fellowships. Mr. Hegermann Lindencrone is an official in the Ministry of Education and one of the chief sponsors of the International People's High School. His mother is the well known Madame Hegermann Lindencrone, author of *Courts of Memory*.

WE REGRET

Owing to the impracticability of sending proofs across the water and the imperfect acquaintance of our contributors abroad with the American author's friend, the typewriter, several serious misprints occurred in the Greenland Number. On pages 680 and 684 the name Ammassalik was incorrectly spelled as also on page 684 the name Avangnâmiô. On page 681 we should read "the bishop of

Sjælland" (not Iceland) and on page 684 "Jonathan Petersen" (not Thomas Petersen).

Brief Notes

In the America's Making Exposition recently held at the 71st Regiment Armory, New York, the Northern countries were worthily represented, both by exhibits and on the programme. A permanent and convenient record of their contributions to their adopted country is now to be found briefly set down in the books and pamphlets issued by each national group on this occasion. *Icelanders in the United States from the discovery of America by Leifur Eriksson to the Present* by John G. Holme tells, as the name implies, the tale of Iceland's connection with America from the first written chronicle of the viking discoveries in the works of Adam of Bremen followed by the saga narratives, down to the October recall election in North Dakota, which placed Sveinbjorn Johnson, of Icelandic descent, in the office of Attorney General of the State. *Swedish Contributions to American National Life, 1638-1921*, by Amandus Johnson, concisely outlines the history, colonization, and characteristics of the Swedes, their manifold and significant activities in the most varied fields of material, intellectual, and artistic endeavor. The part Norway has played in the upbuilding of America is ably presented in *Norwegian Immigrant Contributions to America's Making*, edited by Harry Sundby-Hansen. A book on the Danish contribution is, we understand, in the hands of a Danish committee and soon to be published.

Gustaf Uddgren's *Strindberg the Man* has been translated from the Swedish by Axel Johan Uppvall and published by the Four Seas Company, Boston. It is the story of Strindberg from his first dramas of revolt to his last messages from the Blue Tower, where he spent his declining years, and presents an intimate picture and keen analysis by one who championed his cause from the time of his earliest literary production, one who possessed a sympathetic understanding of the problems with which he struggled. Of great interest are the accounts of interviews with Strindberg in Germany, France, and Sweden. A bibliography of his works adds to the value of the volume.



E. H. FRISELL

The Scandinavian Club of the University of California held its annual banquet October 15 in Berkeley in a hall made festive with

streamers of the university blue and gold mingling with the flags of Denmark, Norway, and Sweden. There was a goodly attendance of faculty members, and each professor present had to make a short speech taking as his theme a few lines from one of the sagas and interpreting it in terms of modern life. The first speaker, however, was not a professor, but the president of the California Steel Corporation, Mr. E. H. Frisell, who is also president of the California Chapter of the American-Scandinavian Foundation and honorary president of the Scandinavian Club at the University of California. Mr. Frisell gave the toast for the president emeritus of the University, Dr. Benjamin Ide Wheeler. The programme of the evening, which included the anthems of all the Scandinavian countries not forgetting Iceland, was arranged by the president of the club, Mr. S. A. Bjarnason, who is doing graduate work in horticulture and plant nutrition. Mr. Bjarnason is a Canadian of Icelandic parentage. By affairs such as this banquet the club works up enthusiasm for its ultimate great goal, the establishment of a professorship in Scandinavian.

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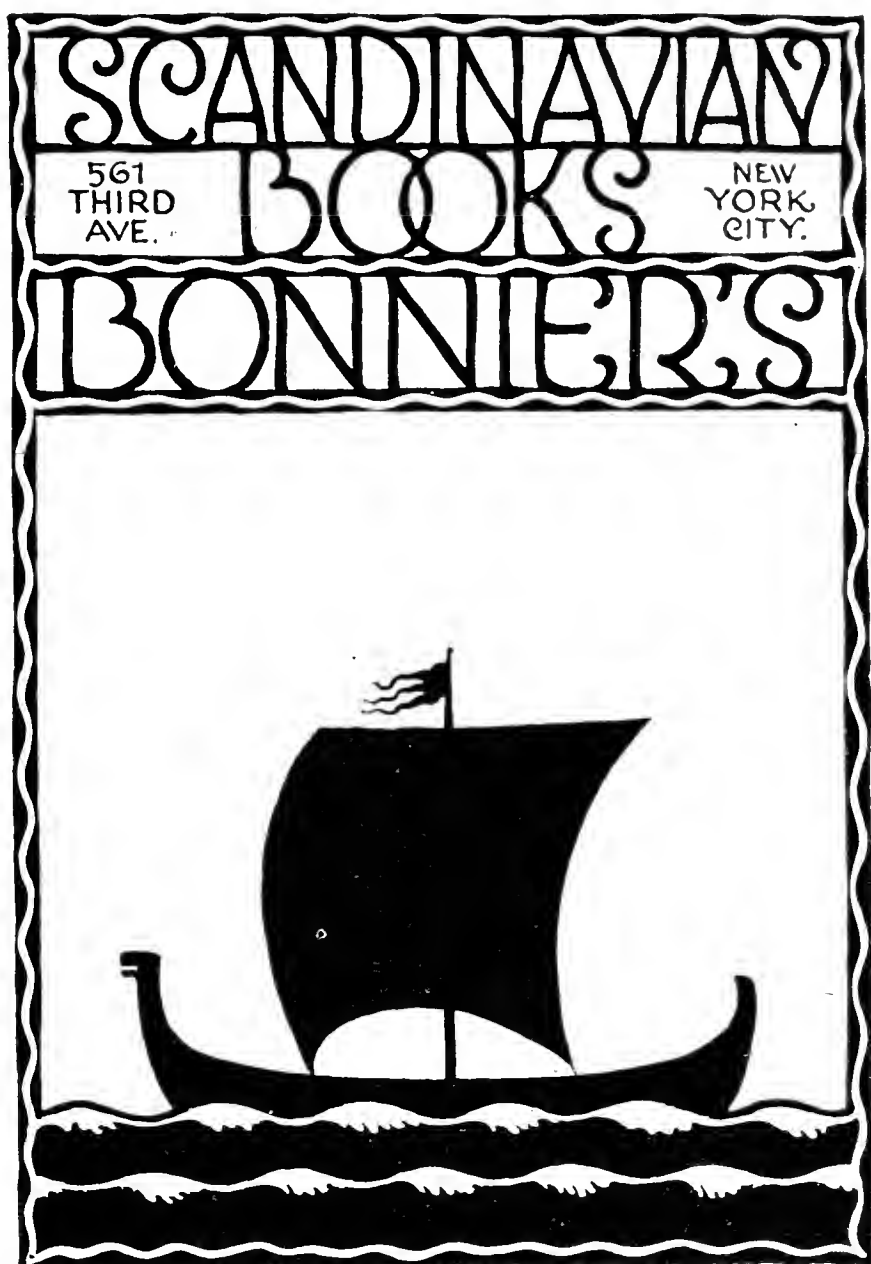
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An Anglo-Norse Society has been formed in Christiania with Professor Nansen as its first president. The object of the new organization is to promote mutual understanding in all fields of intellectual lines through the interchange of lecturers. Many prominent Englishmen have already accepted the invitation of the society to come to Christiania and lecture. Among them are Lord Robert Cecil, Mr. William Archer, and Professor Gilbert Murray.

In the matter of orders, too, the people of Iceland have been desirous of emphasizing their own and their country's independence of Denmark. The new Icelandic Order of Knighthood has been called the falcon order, because it substitutes the Icelandic falcon for the monogram of Christian V, which occupies the center of the cross in the Danish Order of Knighthood. In the links of the chain the falcon appears again, alternating with the monogram and crown of the founder, Christian X. The simple and beautiful design has been drawn by Professor Hans Tegner, while the workmanship in gold and enamel has been entrusted to the court jeweller, Carl Michelson of Copenhagen.



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TRADE NOTES

NORWAY'S IMPORT AND EXPORT BALANCE

According to the report of the Central Statistical Bureau of Norway, the total foreign trade of the country in 1920 amounted to 4,262,700,000 kroner. Of this amount 3,029,900,000 kroner are credited to imports and 1,241,800,000 kroner to exports. The excess of imports over exports was about the same as in 1919. The report goes into detail regarding the particular articles that showed the greatest decline in exports, such as fish, wood pulp, and ore.

TURN FOR THE BETTER IN TRADE WITH RUSSIA

Certain important changes have taken place in Russian affairs which the business world looks upon as promising greater safety in venturing to enter into trade relations with the Soviet regime. The latest step toward the reestablishment of Russia as a member of the community of nations is the offer to recognize and pay the pre-war Russian debt, and to discuss an adjustment of the debt incurred during the war.

BUSINESS WORLD WAITS ON ARMS CONFERENCE

That many of the economic ills of the world may be cured through the successful application of the principles laid down by the Arms Conference at Washington is the opinion of a large section of the business world which is following the deliberations with increasing interest. An encouraging sign is that the leading steel manufacturers of the United States are heartily in favor of the scrapping of warships, as proposed by Secretary Hughes on the opening day of the Conference.

PLANS TO FINANCE EXPORTS CONSIDERED

Both in this country and England exporters are confronted with the same problems relative to selling abroad. The depreciated currencies of most of the continental countries are the great obstacle. Various schemes have been proposed, and the Ter Meulen plan which has been for a long time in the course of organization is considered practical enough for England. In the United States there is renewed interest in the Foreign Trade Financing Corporation plan which at one time promised satisfactory results.

DENMARK'S OPINION OF THE TRADE OUTLOOK

While there is a great desire on the part of the Danish commercial interests to be as optimistic as possible, the fact is not being overlooked that the situation is serious. A leading financial publication recently came out with the statement that should Germany go still lower in the scale as an economic entity, all neighboring countries would be bound to become similarly affected. German competition is also looked upon as a menace to the Scandinavian countries.

SUGAR BEET COMING INTO ITS OWN

As a world commodity the sugar beet is slowly coming back to its proper share in world sugar production, says a report by the National City Bank. Down to about the beginning of the war the beet supplied about half of the world's production, but many of the territories in which the conflict took place had to cease cultivation.



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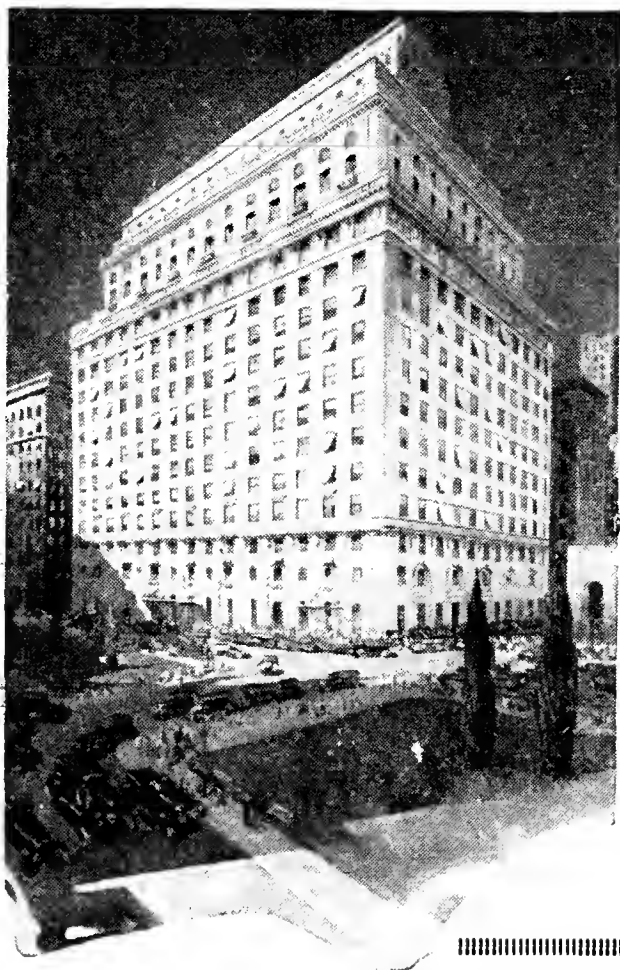
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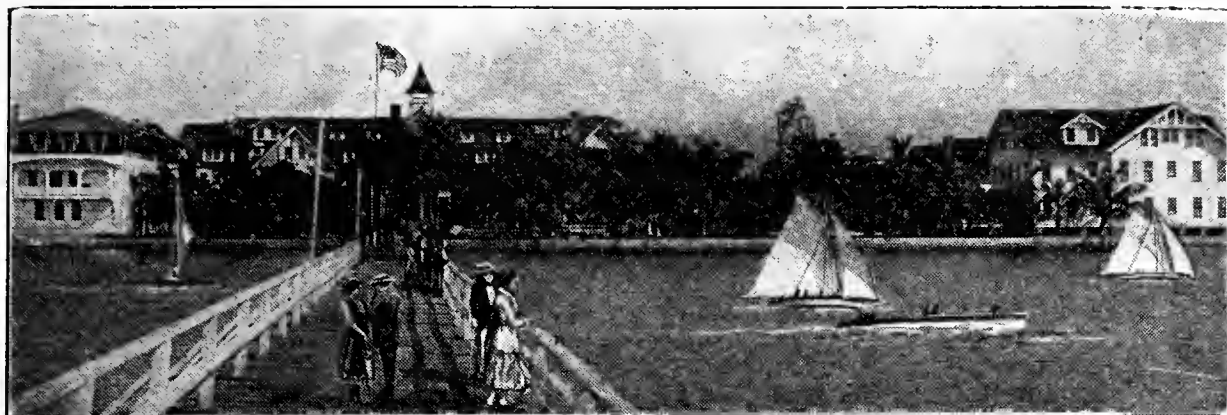
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INSURANCE NOTES

CONSOLIDATION

The Mira Insurance Company of Christiania, organized in 1915 with a capital of 1,000,000 kroner, which later was increased to 5,000,000 kroner, 50 per cent paid up, will take over the business of the Norwegian Neptune Insurance Company, founded in Christiania in 1916 with a capital of 2,000,000 kroner, 25 per cent of which is paid in.

ERNST W. WALLDEN

Director and attorney at law, Ernst W. Wallden, of Suomi Finnish Life Insurance Company, died in Helsingfors at the age of fifty years. He was an able and highly respected public man, and in his death the countries of the North, and especially Finland, suffer a great loss.

DRIFTING MINES

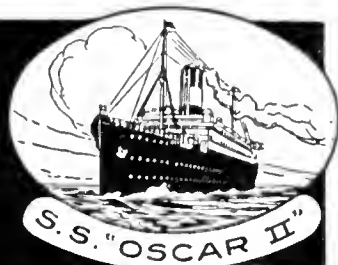
According to information from the Norwegian Department of Defenses, the following number of foreign mines were found along the coast of Norway this year. In May, four mines; in June, two; in July, one; in August, three; and in September, two.

NEW CONCERN

The United Insurance Societies of the Kingdom of Denmark has been organized in Glostrup. It is a mutual insurance union and will assure against damage to crops and real estate caused by frost, storm, and hail. H. P. H. Due of Glostrup is chairman.



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SHIPPING NOTES

ODENSE, DENMARK, NOW IMPORTANT SEAPORT

In the presence of King Christian IX and members of the Danish royal family, the new and enlarged port of Odense was thrown open to the shipping of the world. The Canal, which has done service for many years, has been greatly widened, and the depth of the waterway is now such that large ocean liners can enter and dock. Great festivities attended the opening of the port. Always an important trading point, Odense's increased facilities for shipping are expected to be of considerable benefit to the old city situated in the centre of the island of Fyn.

GÖTEBORG DRY AND FLOATING DOCKS

As evidence of Göteborg's shipping and repair facilities there are available at that port two floating docks, the largest of which has a lifting capacity of 12,500 tons and can accommodate ships 560 feet in length. The other floating dock is of 1,800 tons capacity. The dry dock is 410 feet long and can take care of ships 395 feet in length. There are a number of well equipped works to execute all kinds of repairs.

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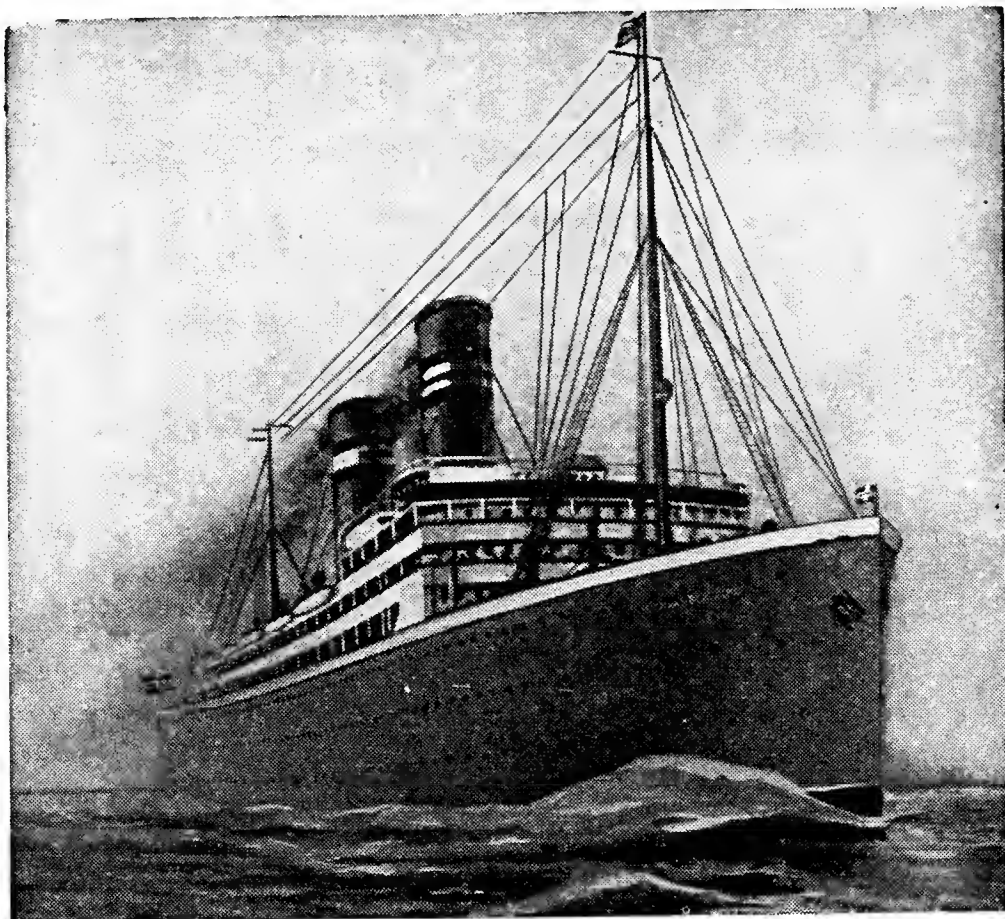
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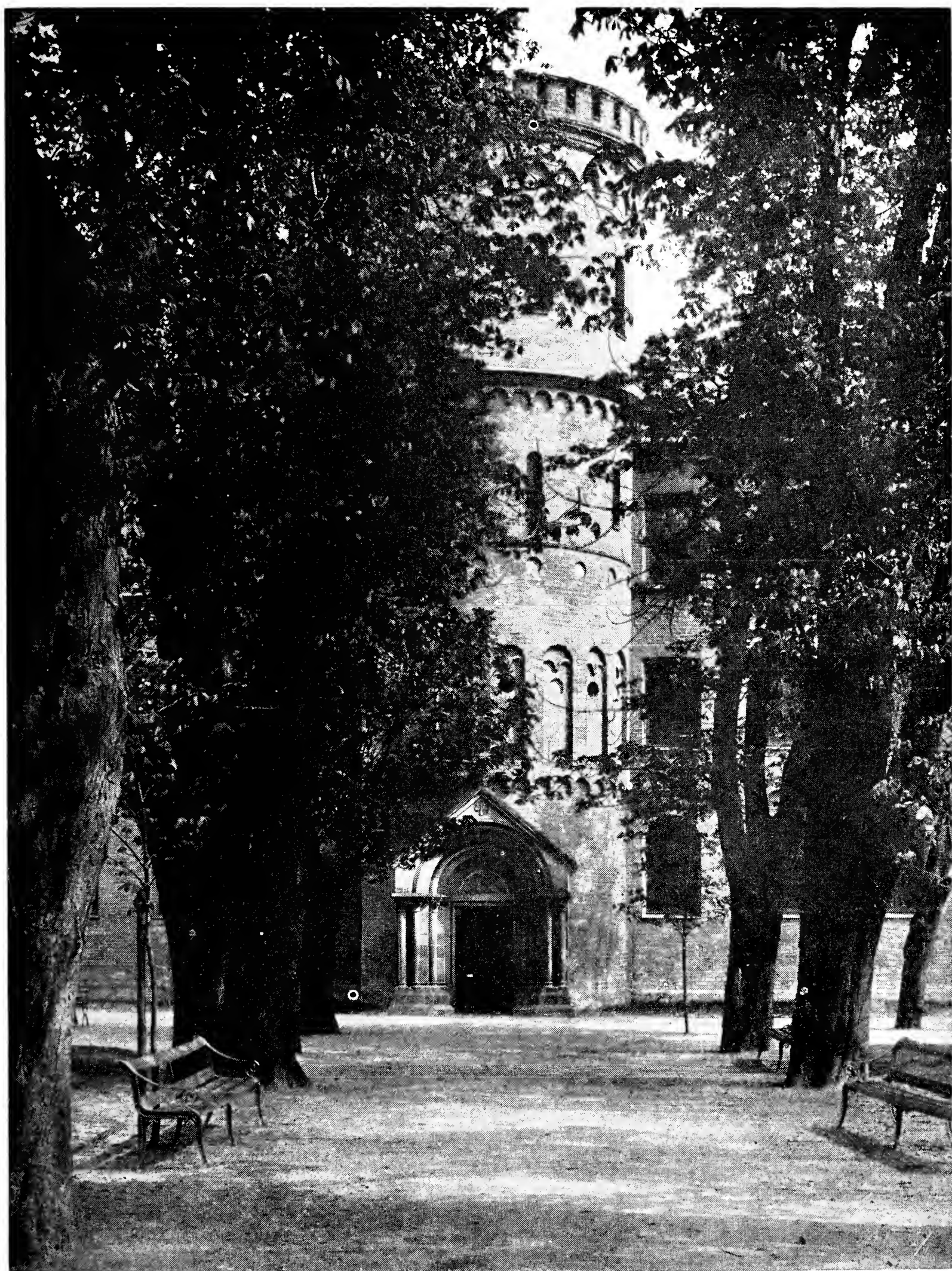
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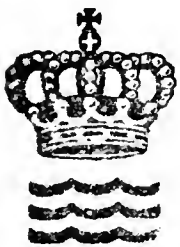
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INSURANCE NOTES

NEW COMPANY

Finnish Lloyd Reinsurance Company, Ltd., was organized last March in Helsingfors for reinsurance, with a capital of 1,000,000 Finnish marks. Egon Petersen is the organizer and director of the company.

APPOINTED SURVEYOR

H. R. Mørch, professor of naval architecture in the Norwegian Technical College in Trondhjem, has been appointed surveyor at that port. Professor Mørch, who was graduated from Glasgow University, is well acquainted with American shipping practices, for he served with the Fore River Shipbuilding Company of Quincy, and the New York Shipbuilding Company of Camden.

CONSOLIDATION

Mira Insurance Company, Ltd., of Christiania, organized in 1915 with a capital of 5,000,000 kroner, 50 per cent of which is paid in, has taken over the business as of January 1, 1922, of the Norwegian Neptune Insurance Company of same city, organized in 1916 with a capital of 2,000,000 kroner, of which 25 per cent is paid in.

NEW COMPANY

European Goods and Baggage Insurance Company was organized in Copenhagen with a capital of 100,000 kroner, 25 per cent of which is paid in, to insure merchandise and baggage.

FINANCIAL NOTES

THE SAGA OF A BANK

If Snorri Sturluson or Hans Christian Andersen had been asked to write about the adventures of a bank, they could not have acquitted the task better than has Julius Schovelin in his extensive saga of Den Danske Landmandsbanken published in Copenhagen coincident with the fiftieth anniversary. It is a remarkable book to have been written about a bank. With kindly Danish humor and characterization the sagaman describes how the idea of a bank for the farmers was conceived by three gentlemen meeting on a railroad train, and develops the biographies of the principal men who went into the making of the institution up to the point, 186 pages later, or halfway through the book, when, as in the Icelandic sagas, he finally comes to the birth of his hero, Landmandsbanken, at the Hotel Phoenix in Copenhagen, October 5, 1871. As in the old sagas also, verse is interspersed in the prose; balance sheets take the place of swords in the action, but personalities are never overshadowed by statistics. The latter half of the volume is a history of the two generations of directors of the bank, Isak Glückstadt, the father, and Emil Glückstadt, the son. Purely material matters are relegated to charts at the end of the book, which show an early steady growth followed by the rapid rise in the last ten years. The total balance sheet places the bank slightly in the lead of the two great Swedish banks which are its chief rivals in the Scandinavian North. A somewhat humorous comparison is drawn between little Denmark and its infant prodigy. The volume is adorned with vignettes and handsomely printed and bound.

GENERAL CONDITIONS STATIC

Financial conditions in the Scandinavian countries cannot yet be called rosy. Hearst's Business Weather Map has added Denmark to the black list of countries where conditions are declining. N. L. Andersen, American Commercial Attaché, notes that the production of iron, timber, and paper shows marked improvement, with less change in dairying and fisheries. The textiles are still hard hit by German competition. Idle tonnage, however, has decreased. The relatively small demand for capital in Sweden has helped to lower the official rate of interest from 6 to $5\frac{1}{2}\%$, or the same level as British and French discounts. Some current Swedish stock quotations are: Asea 36, Metallverken 35, Grängesberg 245, Kreditbanken 281, Gasaccumulator 26, Separator 70, Svenska Lloyd 28.

NORWEGIAN READJUSTMENT

A correspondent in Andresens Bank reports that while the export of timber products in Norway has improved, as well as packing and chemical products, these exports were taken mainly from existing stocks. As the business men fear that an unforeseen improvement in the rate of Norwegian kroner may tend to diminish the demand for Norwegian products, industries are not working to capacity, and the number of unemployed is increasing. Timber driving in the woods is considerably reduced this winter because of the timber stocks laid up in the factories.

The most remarkable financial development is

the reduction in the amount of circulating notes. Advances from private banks fell from 3,953,681,000 kroner at the end of August to 3,741,674,000 at the end of October. Deposits in the same period were reduced from 3,340,330,000 to 3,274,831,000. Under these circumstances some of the minor banks have had difficulty in obtaining sufficient liquid means, but the Bank of Norway and other large banks have come to their relief. The Bank of Norway is still keeping a high rate of discount, $6\frac{1}{2}\%$, in spite of the fact that Sweden and Denmark both have $5\frac{1}{2}\%$.

WARBURG SPEAKS

Paul M. Warburg, Chairman of the International Acceptance Bank, has returned from a visit to Europe, where he met Scandinavian bankers in Copenhagen. At the annual meeting of the American Acceptance Council, he vividly urged America to encourage the financial reorganization of Europe. Our Federal Reserve System, he said, in spite of its critics, has proved a tower of strength and helped to keep intact the solid foundation of our banking system.

OUR TRUE INTERESTS

In a brilliant preface, reviewing Europe's need of American finance, Alvin W. Krech, President of the Equitable Trust Company of New York, quotes the famous words of Talleyrand, "The direct interests of my country are never in opposition to the true interests of the world." This is published by the Equitable in a comprehensive historical sketch, *Currency Inflation and Public Debt*, by Edwin R. A. Seligman, Professor of Political Economy in Columbia University.

THE INTANGIBLES

Mr. Vanderlip's suggestion to apply the allied debt to the rehabilitation of Europe through hydroelectric development and educational institutions has aroused nation-wide discussion. In a recent address on "The Size of Our Job," G. A. O'Reilly, Vice-President of the Irving National Bank, declared, "The problem is not to be solved on any chartered accountant basis. We must include elements of helpfulness which cannot be seen or measured or named or demonstrated, the intangibles."

LIVE WIRES

Lloyd George has praised in unprecedented terms the economic memoranda prepared for the League of Nations by the great Swedish economist, Professor Gustav Cassel.

In London, the Swedish Chamber of Commerce of the United Kingdom has christened its handsome new four-story building in the city.

The headquarters of Reymersholmsbolaget have been moved from Stockholm to Hälsingborg.

A Dutch house is offering 50,000,000 kroner first mortgage 7% bonds of Norsk Hydro.

Chandler P. Andersen, a New York lawyer, will represent America in arbitrating at The Hague the claim of the "Christiania group."

Svensk Handelstidning computes that Russian gold melted down in Sweden amounts to \$31,200,000. Recent Swedish exports to Russia include locomotives, motor pumps, separators, and grain.

Grängesberg reduced its dividend from 18 to 15 per cent.

OLD PRIVILEGE.

ANDRESENS BANK A/S

CHRISTIANIA

BERGENS KREDITBANK

BERGEN

(FORENINGSBANKEN)

Amalgamated per January 1st, 1921

Capital and Surplus . Kr. 112,000,000.00

Every facility for Banking Transactions between United States and Scandinavia.

In matters of Foreign Exchange, Trade and Credit Information, Transmission of Funds, Letters of Credit, and in all matters of Commercial Banking, our facilities are at your disposal.

Having amalgamated with A/S Norsk Investment we are able to supply the information that might be desired with regard to Government Bonds and Securities quoted on the Stock Exchanges in Christiania, Stockholm and Copenhagen.

Correspondents:

CHICAGO: State Bank of Chicago
National Bank of the Republic

MINNEAPOLIS: First National Bank

NEW YORK: National City Bank
Brown Brothers & Co.
New York Trust Company
Irving National Bank
Guaranty Trust Company

SEATTLE: Dexter, Horton National Bank

CONTRIBUTORS TO THE FEBRUARY NUMBER

ERNST KLEIN is a Stockholm Newspaper man.

KARL HJALMAR LUNDGREEN has written a number of books besides his newspaper articles, and is especially known for his humorous political satires, centering around the person of a country school teacher. He has written many sketches of life in and about the old university town where he himself studied.

FREDRIK PAASCHE is professor of modern literature at his alma mater, the University of Christiania. In 1912, while studying for his degree of doctor of philosophy, he was elected president of *Det norske Studentersamfund*. Professor Paasche has written extensively in the historical-literary field. Among his books are monographs on Luther, Goethe and King Sverre. He is also a contributor to Scandinavian magazines.

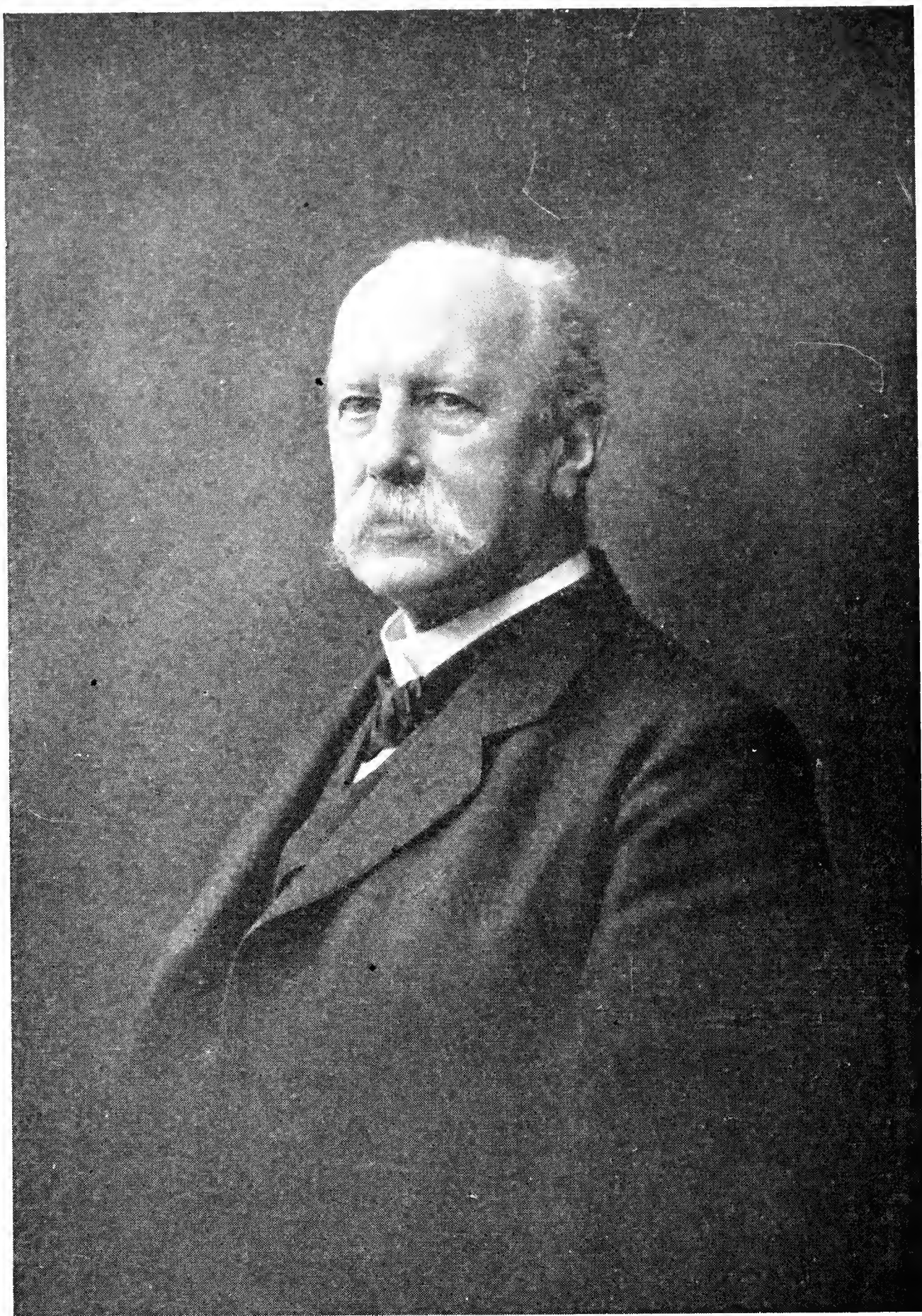
RAPHAEL MEYER is librarian at the Royal Veterinary and Agricultural College. He was a fellow of the Carlsberg Foundation from 1899 to 1902, when he studied in Rome. Among his publications are a collection of papers relating to the great Danish philosopher Sören Kirkegaard.

ROBERT NEHENDAM is an actor on the Danish stage of which he is also historian. Recent papers from Denmark contain sympathetic reviews of the first volume of his history of the Royal Danish Theatre, which has just appeared. The succeeding volumes are awaited with much interest.

Pastor H. B. KILDAHL is secretary of the Board of Charities of the Norwegian Lutheran Church of America.

A NEW YEAR'S INVITATION

It is a matter of pride that the REVIEW is mainly supported by the small annual dues of several thousand people who are eager to take part in the educational project of which it is the spokesman. Probably many of these regular Associates of the Foundation would welcome an opportunity to place another literary venture of the Foundation—the SCANDINAVIAN CLASSICS—on the same sure and independent footing as the REVIEW. They can do this by becoming sustaining Associates of the Foundation, paying annual dues of \$10.00 and receiving the Classics each year as well as the REVIEW. Regular Associates are therefore invited by the Trustees to enroll as sustaining Associates before the completion of our lists for 1922. Those who wish to avoid the trouble of remitting dues at the beginning of every year may become life Associates upon paying \$200.00 once for all. A list of sustaining and life Associates will be printed in the March REVIEW.



OSCAR MONTELIUS

OSCAR MONTELIUS WAS BORN AT STOCKHOLM, 1843, IN THE HOUSE AT PAULSGATAN 11, WHERE HE LIVED ALL HIS LIFE, AND WHERE HE DREW HIS LAST BREATH, NOVEMBER 4, 1921. HE TOOK HIS DOCTOR'S DEGREE IN 1869, BECAME A PROFESSOR IN 1888, AND WAS ANTIQUARY OF THE REALM OF SWEDEN FROM 1907 TO 1913. HE WAS AUTHOR AND EDITOR OF NUMEROUS SCIENTIFIC WORKS, AND MEMBER OF VARIOUS LEARNED SOCIETIES. MONTELIUS WAS MARRIED TO AGDA REUTERSKIÖLD, A DISTINGUISHED SOCIAL WORKER. SHE DIED A YEAR BEFORE HER HUSBAND.

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Oscar Montelius

By ERNST KLEIN

Oscar Montelius is dead. Who was he? He was a man who saw the past, thousands and thousands of years, not darkly as in a dream, not in the lightning flashes of a primitive poetic genius, but steadily and soberly in the enduring light of reality, detail after detail, as the architect sees the house he is planning to build, or the farmer sees the fields he is laying under the plough.

In exactly the same manner Oscar Montelius saw the prehistoric eras, not instantaneously in a synthetic glance, but step by step, as his bold, untiring pilgrimage through the depths of the dark ages, lasting more than half a century, opened new paths and led him to new places. And wherever he went forward there was light, so that now any one can see the way. Therefore the name of Oscar Montelius has become one that is mentioned with gratitude in all languages as that of the man who first successfully cast the searchlight of modern scholarship over that prehistoric European field which no literature and hardly any tradition illumined. In those formerly unexplored regions he discovered and brought to light stage after stage of development, from the Stone Age through the eras of copper and bronze down to the epoch of iron and steel in which it may be said that we are still living.

It was not Montelius who invented the division into ages according to the civilization of the race as indicated by the material from which its most important weapons and working implements were made. But in the early seventies when, as a young student, he threw himself into the investigation of the Swedish antiquities contained in the State archæological collection, this division into three ages was still a conjecture and subject to dispute. It was true that plenty of flint axes, numerous beautiful swords and breast ornaments of bronze, and many articles made of iron were found in Swedish earth; but how

could any one be sure that the rusty iron sword did not antedate the one of shining bronze? Or how could one know that both were not in use simultaneously by two different peoples in different stages of civilization, while perhaps a third race might be wandering around in the forests with stone axes and flint-pointed spears?

Oscar Montelius was a typical Swedish scholar, one who like Carl von Linné—to mention only one name that is generally known—preferred to see for himself, to look long and fixedly as the fisherman looks into the water or the hunter into the depths of the forest, and who then, after he had seen all there was to be seen, would draw his own clear and sane conclusions in which every particular was based on fact. It is this that differentiates the Swedish scholar when at his best from others who like to throw bridges over unknown abysses: the Swedish bridges do not break, because they are not built of the stuff that dreams are made of.

Oscar Montelius knew everything there was to be known about bronze swords. He made a note of where they had been found, in what kind of territory, at what elevation above the sea, and in what part of the country. He compared all Swedish bronze swords with other implements of bronze, paying regard to form, character of material, and style of ornamentation, and this information he reduced to tables covering all the antiquities discovered. Many of the similarities and dissimilarities he noted were accidental, but others were of the greatest significance. They enabled him to trace the evolution of a certain form from another form, which must therefore be older, and he proved his point by unmistakable circumstances in connection with the discovery. His method was that known as the typological method. It brought the first definite result, when, after many years of labor, excavations, museum research, and traveling, he was able to say with certainty what was older and what was younger within the Bronze Age and to say also that all the antiquities counted within this period (and its sub-periods which he discovered) were younger than the stone axes and older than the iron swords. But how old was the Bronze Age in the North? Was it 5,000 or 25,000 or only 1,000 years old? And in what relation did these discoveries stand to the vikings of whom we read in the stories of the early Middle Ages, in Frankish, Saxon, or Irish chronicles, or to the Northmen mentioned by the geographers of ancient times, by Ptolemy, Pliny, or Tacitus?

It may have been a chance coincidence that when Montelius was systematizing the antiquities of the North, the pre-Hellenic period in Greece was being unveiled through discoveries in Mycenæ, Troy, and other places; but it was no chance that Montelius utilized these discoveries and similar ones in Egypt, Italy, and the islands of the Mediterranean for comparison with our own Bronze Age and that he found in the records of those countries—where annals and historical

writing are thousands of years older than in the North—fixed points to which he could attach his chronology so far as it dealt with the historical era.

From that time on he has continued with untiring industry and with keen discrimination his research in various ages and cultural fields. Round about him other scholars have entered on the same profitable line of work, and in general it may now be said that we actually know something in a domain where formerly we could only guess. In that respect Montelius's synthetic description of life in the North from the prehistoric era down to the introduction of Christianity marks a departure from all that had gone before. This work has been several times revised and has been published in several languages. It should be of interest not least in America and England where people even now love to make for themselves fantastic pictures of the "viking forefathers" as beings suddenly rising full-fledged out of a primitive state of civilization. From Montelius they can learn how the forefathers of these vikings had been for 2,500 years in constantly growing intercourse with the peoples around the borders of the Mediterranean and the Atlantic as well as those in the interior of the continent; how 1,500 years earlier they had developed a Bronze Age civilization which in metallurgical skill and the finished artistic beauty of its products is not inferior to that of the countries around the Mediterranean; and how during the era of the migration of nations they had in their own countries created independent works of applied art with a sense of style and a technical perfection that has never been excelled, royal weapons and ornaments of gold and shining stones worthy to encircle the neck and brow of an empress. And it should surely also be of interest to know how the vikings themselves lived at home, in what boats they sailed, with what weapons they fought, what instruments they played on, what implements their traders used in weighing their goods or their money, their farmers in ploughing and harvesting their fields, or their women in spinning and lighting the fires and cooking the food in the old farmhouses. And all these things we actually do know, thanks to the research work of Oscar Montelius continued through a lifetime of patriarchal length.

What kind of man, then, was this indefatigable seeker after knowledge? Bowed with care? Near-sighted? Buried in the past and oblivious of the present?

Tall and straight and fair was he. Even in old age when nearing eighty he carried his handsome Northern head high, and his deep voice rang like that of some old Northern chieftain. His glance was keen under bushy eyebrows, but his nature was free from all hardness. No one could be gentler than this old giant. Honored as few scholars in his field have been, personally admired by those who knew him, and—of course—flattered by thousands who wished to make use of

his great influence, he became neither overbearing nor cynical, neither vain nor blasé. Happy as a child in success and honors, he nevertheless knew how to estimate them at precisely their real value. He could put more enthusiasm into demonstrating a theory to a young student—for he was a comrade to students whose fathers had gone to school with him—than in showing his museum to a royal guest. A brilliant speaker, an unusually fluent linguist, and always in good form, he was both at home and abroad during his long lifetime one of the most distinguished as well as one of the most genuine representatives of that Swedish culture the sources of which he discovered and mapped out.

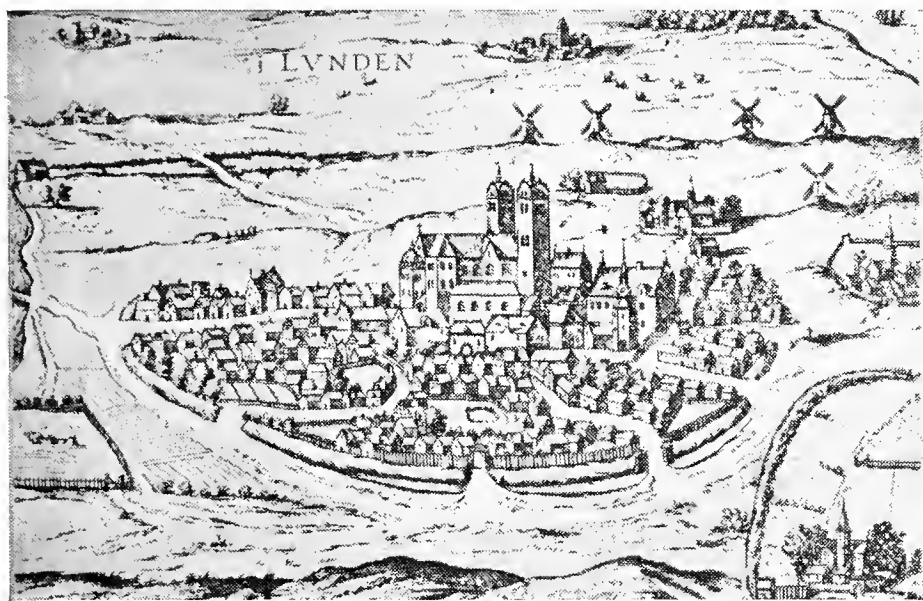


THE OLD HOUSE IN STOCKHOLM WHERE MONTELIUS'S PARENTS WERE MARRIED, WHERE HE HIMSELF WAS BORN, LIVED AND DIED. THOUGH ORDINARY IN EXTERIOR, THE HOME WITHIN BEARS THE STAMP OF FINE TRADITION

Ancient Lund

By KARL HJALMAR LUNDGREEN

From the very earliest days of Swedish history, Lund has been a stronghold of mental activity. The highest prelate of northern Europe resided there; Saxo, the first Danish historian, wrote his Chronicle in Lund, and in the shade of St. Lars's Church, the *Domskole* (Cathedral School) grew and flourished as the first seat of learning in Scandinavia.



ANCIENT LUND IN 1580. FROM AN OLD PRINT

within these walls spiritual supremacy held sway over the North; before this high altar kings were anointed. Here Alma Mater Conciliatrix for centuries celebrated her great festivals. In this temple Esaias Tegnér, when crowning the poet Adam Oehlenschläger with laurels, gave the programme for all Scandinavian policy of the future when he exclaimed: "The time of division has come to an end."

Theories vary with regard to the origin of the township. At one time it was generally believed that the town grew up around an old sacred grove (*lund*) and that vikings had their home there. Later historians date the origin of Lund at about 1000 A. D., and King Canute has been named as the founder of the town. That is perhaps saying too much, although it is certain that the mighty Danish monarch ordered the cathedral to be built, and that he had very great ideas with regard to

The cathedral is the historic center of ancient Lund, and although in its present form it would hardly be recognized by those who first planned it, although many of those past generations who once wandered beneath its vaults would perhaps find nothing exactly as it once was, we may still say: Upon this spot people have gathered together for pious thought for centuries; from



THE MARKET-PLACE IN 1830

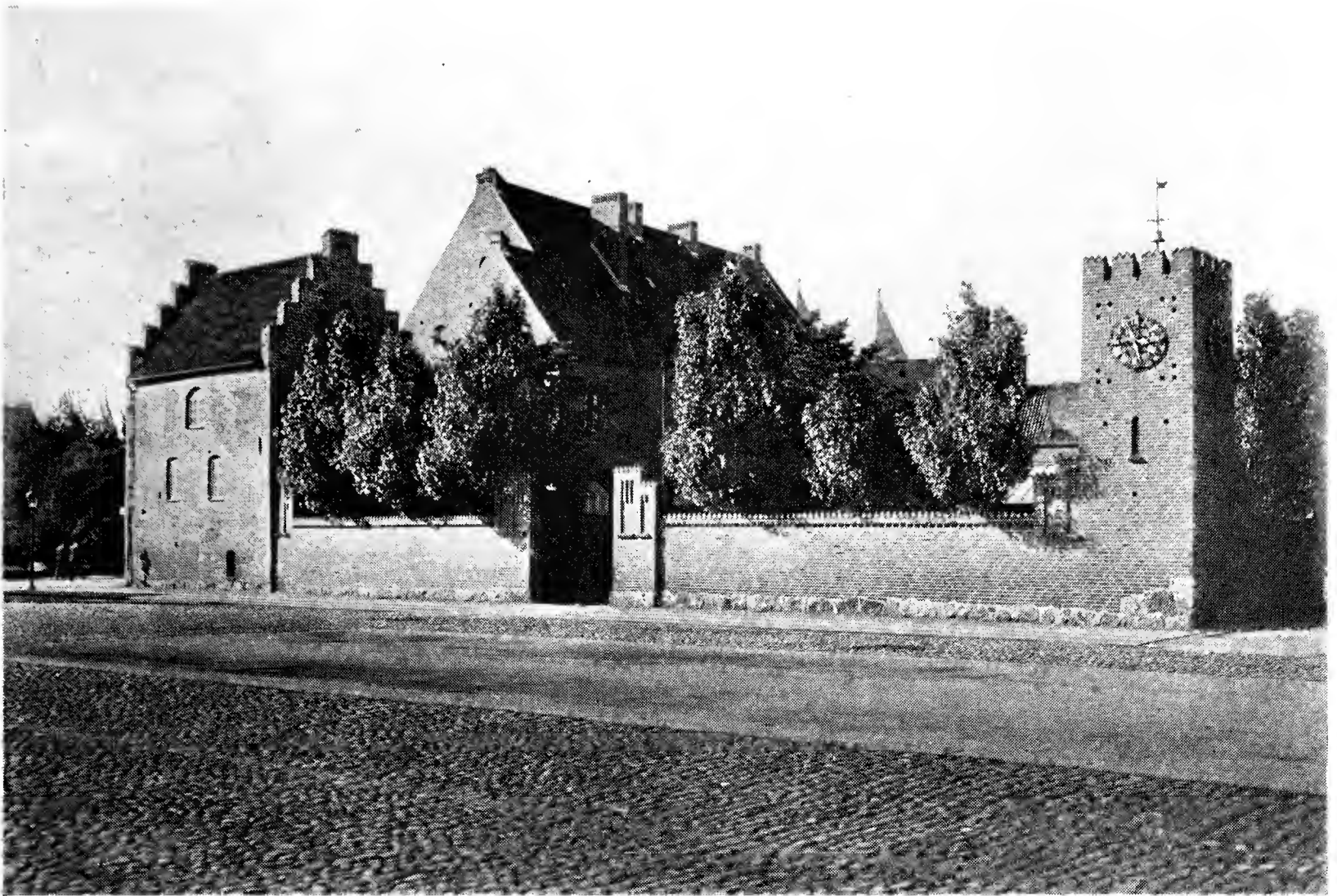


THE CATHEDRAL FLANKS THE SQUARE KNOWN AS LUNDAGÅRD, WHICH IS AT ONCE A CAMPUS AND A PARK USED BY THE TOWNSPEOPLE

the future of his new town, dreaming of the creation of a *Londinum Gothorum* corresponding to the capital of his English kingdom. During the Roman Catholic era Lund grew to be a magnificent place, and the chronicles measure its greatness by the fact that it boasted twenty-two churches and seven monasteries and nunneries, in addition to the cathedral.

Its strength, however, was more or less borrowed from Rome, and the Reformation brought its downfall. The neighboring town, Malmö, was the main seat of the new creed in Denmark, and the vandalism which everywhere accompanied the democratization of the Church, destroyed a number of architectural treasures in Lund in order to secure material for new buildings at Malmö.

Lund declined, and when the province of Skåne became part of Sweden, the town was at its lowest ebb. At that time, however, Lund was given a new task, well in tune with its ancient spiritual traditions, when Karl X Gustaf selected it as the seat of his new university, opened in 1668, and designed to weld Swedish thought and language into the new provinces which until recently had been Danish. It was his wish that Lund should become the Conciliatrix, the mediatrix between the old times and the new.



BEYOND THE CATHEDRAL, NOT FAR FROM THE HEART OF LUNDAGÅRD, LIES THE ANCIENT BLACK-FRIARS' MONASTERY

This selection of Lund as a home for his University was perhaps due less to his reverence for the past than to his practical eye for economy. The ancient Cathedral School still existed, retaining its privileges and endowments. These were now transferred to the new University, which thus started in easy economic circumstances, and if these had remained intact, no other seat of learning in Scandinavia would have been so wealthy. The Gustavian estates donated to the Uppsala Academy were small as compared with those of Lund. But the king gave, and the king took away. War raged across Skåne, the newly established University had to close its doors, and when in 1689 they reopened, the economic resources of Lund were very much reduced. Karl XI was a rigid economist, who took for the commonwealth whatever he could find, and the University which first started in affluence at his re-establishment was then not far from being impecunious.

The goal aimed at by the establishment of Lund University was the fusing of the new Sweden with the old country. During its first years of existence, however, the new school of learning was not equal to the important programme set before it. Yet, even at that time the list of lecturers includes a name like Pufendorff, the founder of all legal studies in Sweden, and when the gates of learning were opened once more, the University could rejoice in numbering among its teach-



THE MAIN BUILDING OF THE UNIVERSITY AT LUND

ers, Abraham Rydelius, the man who "taught philosophy how to speak Swedish," and who was one of those who during the years of homelessness of the University, kept its spirit alive by gathering around them a band of loyal disciples, thus forming an academy in true Hellenic fashion.

When Alma Mater Carolina obtained the epithet of *Rediviva*, she was in a better position to realize the original intentions of her founder, and the fact that the Skåne provinces so quickly became Swedish, is first and foremost due to her. The demands of learning pure and simple were, under such circumstances, not so assiduously attended to, and there was reserved for a later period the glory of continuing what Pufendorff had inaugurated, the establishing of Lund among the great institutions in the free republic of learning.

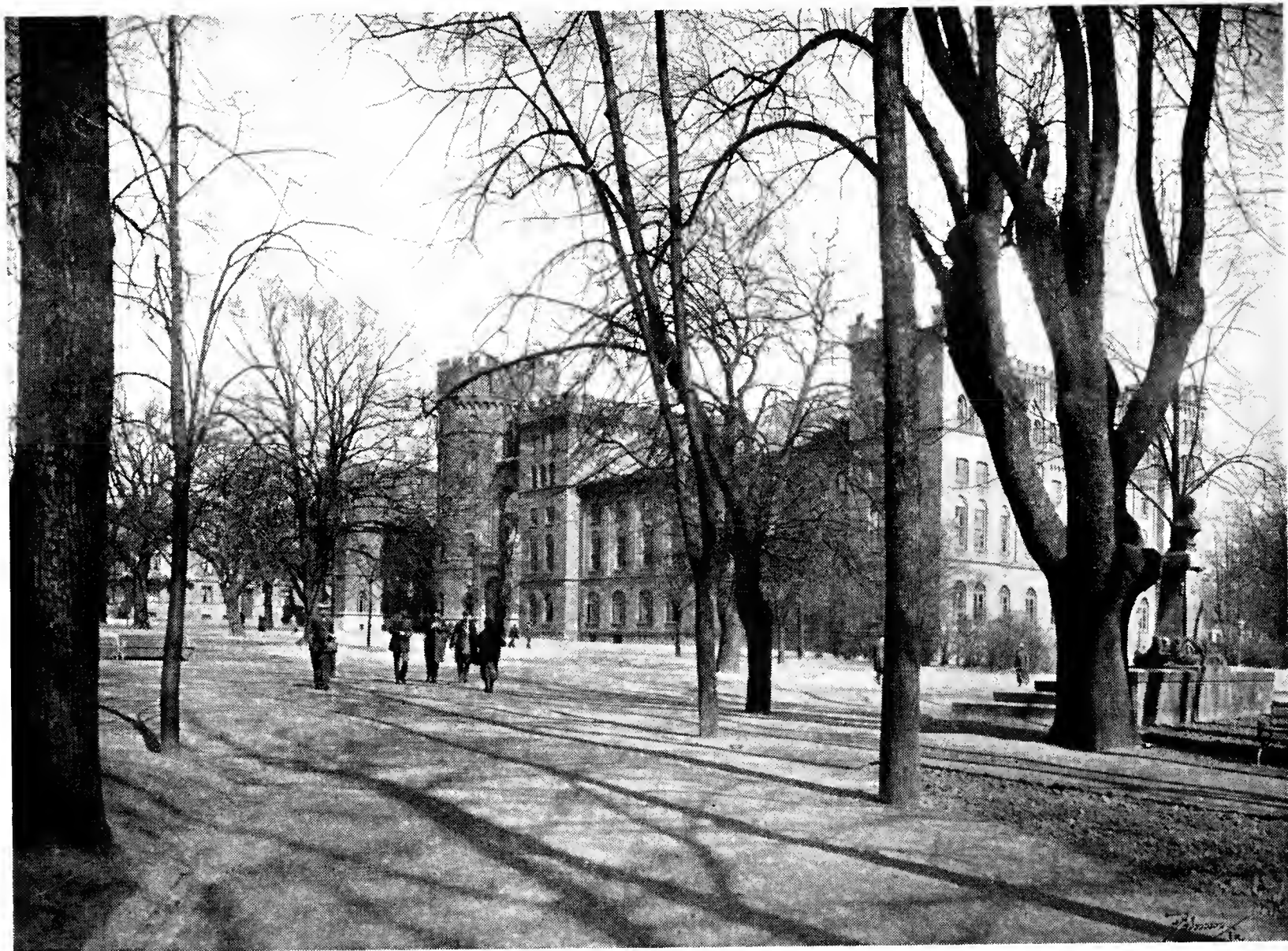
In all northern Europe there is perhaps no other place where within so confined an area so many proud traditions are preserved, as the Lundagård grounds with their memories from the Middle Ages, when Lund was the seat of archbishops, as well as from later times when academic youth reigned supreme. The cathedral on one side, and the University on the other, and in the shade of the old campus elms the ancient Lundagård house. Within its precincts the archbishop's manor was situated; within its walls Denmark directed the government of Skåne. There learning and scholarship held court. That was their true armory, and now treasures rich and rare from times long gone by are housed there. Not many institutions have such a glorious past. There Linné "learned the scales for his singing"; there Sven Lagerberg obtained his epithet "the father of Swedish historical writing," and there Tegnér gave his lectures on Greek authors.



TO THE LUND STUDENT THE TEGNÉR STATUE IS THE SYMBOL OF THE UNIVERSITY. AT ITS FEET THE 'TRADITIONAL STUDENTS' CELEBRATIONS TAKE PLACE

Tegnér is the most famous among the names connected with the University of southern Sweden. His memory is kept green with great zeal. His rooms are preserved as a museum, his statue adorns the square in front of the stronghold of academic youth, and the young people celebrate in his memory every 4th of October, the date when his name was registered at the University. Then the freshmen are welcomed to the academy, and then there is hardly a novice who does not silently swear an oath to take Tegnér as a pattern. This ceremony of welcome is the first official function at which the freshly made *civis academicus* is allowed to take part. The next is the *Nordiska Festen*, a celebration common to all the Northern universities, in memory of those who are no more. Nowhere, however, is this ceremony kept up as in Lund. Lund is the town of glorious tradition, more so than any other place, even though she may possibly rank after Uppsala with regard to certain external matters.

Concerning Uppsala, we may say that she gives an impression of being more exclusively a university town than does Lund. Because of her situation in the center of a fertile province, Lund has also grown into an industrial town, and has shown herself fully able to take her proper place of independence even in that direction. The fact gives another aspect to town life, so that neither the Cathedral Council nor the University dominate all civic life, and the townsmen play their duly acknowledged part. Long before democracy was established by law, it was a recognized and established fact in Lund. Therefore the former masters keep their high seats under new conditions. Such proceedings are most dignified for a town which did not spring up over night. Among all Swedish towns, Lund is distinguished by the civic spirit of her citizens. She has a society, St. Knut's Gille, where all classes meet for common recreation, and for the common weal of their beloved town. In all the world it would be difficult to find a society which has so beautifully succeeded in breaking down all differences of rank and class as that of St. Knut's Gille in Lund. It is a remnant of the Middle Ages which exists in other Baltic towns, but is alive in Lund only. The credit for this fact is due to Professor Nils Flensburg, who upheld the best of all traditions in this town of traditions.



"AKADEMISKA FÖRENINGEN," THE HOME OF TRADITIONS AT LUNDAGÅRD. THE OLD BUILDING HAS BEEN ADDED TO IN RECENT YEARS. THE STREET IN FRONT OF IT IS ONE OF THE CHIEF PROMENADES AT LUND

In the above sketch I have attempted to give an idea of the town of Lund, so full of distinction and so eloquent with charm. I had better add, however, that its acquaintance is not won in a day. As Strindberg described it, "That little mysterious town which one never fathoms, taciturn, impenetrable, friendly but not with open arms, serious and industrious like a monastery, to which one does not go voluntarily, but which one leaves wistfully, from which one makes believe to flee, and to which one would always return."

Studies and Students at Christiania

By FREDRIK PAASCHE

The official name of the University of Christiania is "The Royal Frederik's University." The man who is immortalized in this name is Frederik VI, the last of the Danish kings who enjoyed sovereignty over Norway. In 1811, three years before our country was parted from Denmark, he agreed to an arrangement by which Norway was assured its own university. He agreed to it, but without enthusiasm. The new academy took the name of the king as a heritage, but in reality its founding was not due to the king. It was the determination of the Norwegian people and their generous support that forced the issue.

The people built the University, and for more than a century it has been the pride of the Norwegian nation. To be sure, this pride has not always been evident in the size of the appropriations which our national parliament has voted for the University. Scholarship has often worked under difficulties; salaries have been small; the buildings have been insufficient and poorly equipped; and, most regrettable of all, the State has done very little for the students. It has not provided "Students' Homes" where they could live with a fair degree of comfort while in Christiania, and whatever houses their organizations possess are the fruit of private generosity. Even now there are plenty of shortcomings. The students' reading-rooms at the University are few and small; the scientific institutes are insufficiently equipped; the largest of the students' societies, *Det Norske Studentersamfund*, does not possess its own house, but has to hold its meetings in a rather dismal hired hall, while the shortage of rooms has made living conditions more difficult than ever.

All these drawbacks have occasioned many complaints, complaints that are generally directed to the Storting. It is only fair to remember, however, that Norway was for many years a country of few



Photo by Wilse

A FINE GREEK SIMPLICITY CHARACTERIZES THE OLD BUILDINGS OF CHRISTIANIA UNIVERSITY

economic resources, and that the State, at least in certain periods, could not afford to keep the University on a level with its requirements. Whatever was then neglected—of necessity neglected—could not always be amended afterwards. Even in prosperous times, the Storting has had to meet so many and urgent demands that it has not always been able to give the University its due. The hundreds of thousands of fishermen and small farmers have difficulty in understanding why, for instance, the salaries at the University should be fairly liberal. No doubt the immediate future will not be a brilliant season for the University in an economic way. A time of depression is coming; the demands upon the resources of the State will multiply, and the University will have to submit to the fact that its wishes will not be the first to receive consideration. With so many industrial enterprises to be supported, the institutions will have to be content with *status quo*.

This does not mean that the University is something apart from the vital interests of the nation. Quite the contrary. Its work is at the basis of the increasing comprehensiveness and efficiency of our schools. It has been instrumental in the training of a well-informed professional class, in the development of industrial life in our country, in the humanizing of our legislation and jurisprudence, in promoting a growing comprehension of our history and thereby also of our national character. Large sections of our people are grateful for the benefits they have received through the popularizing of scholarship.

In recent years the masses of people have acquired a more per-

sonal sense of co-operation with the University than they formerly had. Originally the academic class was to an overwhelming degree recruited from the old official families (among whom are included the clergy and the professions of law and medicine), whose traditions went back to a time much earlier than the founding of the University, families of Danish or German origin, who had perhaps entered the country during the centuries when Norway was dependent on Denmark. But during the last few decades there has been a change. Men of the old families are now often found in business or in the profession of engineering, while the officials are more frequently recruited from the peasantry. If we glance over the list of students in 1921 we shall be struck by the number of names from Norwegian farms. This change has its advantages and its drawbacks. It is dangerous to the traditions—in many ways fine traditions—that are bound up with the old families as servants of the people and the State and as carriers of a well-defined culture. On the other hand, the new order has brought the people and their officials closer together, with the result that mutual confidence has increased, and real co-operation has been possible.

Fifteen or twenty years ago the number of students was so great in proportion to the requirements of the country that many young men and women who had taken their degrees and left the University had difficulty in finding positions. It became necessary to advise against the study of law, medicine, and philology. There was danger of an "academic proletariat." It soon appeared, however, that this fear was unfounded. To-day there is, in fact, a shortage of clergymen, physicians, teachers, and jurists, due in large measure to the fact that attendance at the University decreased during the war. The housing shortage and the high cost of living kept many away from Christiania, while the brilliant opportunities for making money in a business career drew away many who would otherwise have turned to scholarship or the professions. Now that a period of depression has set in, there is a reaction against this, and the number of students at the University is again increasing; but it can go on increasing for a long time yet without giving reason to fear the development of an "academic proletariat." There is plenty of work for all.

In the second semester of 1920, from September to December, the students at the University were registered as follows: theology, 92; law, 398; social economy, 158; medicine, 575; philology, 270; the natural sciences, 127. In the same period there were at the University 75 professors, 22 instructors (*docenter*), and a number of fellows (*stipendiater*) who are required to do a very limited amount of teaching.

The instruction is according to the methods common in European universities. The students in the department of medicine and in that of mathematics and the natural sciences are those most closely bound to the University. They are required to follow certain courses and to

*Photo by Underwood*

NEW STUDENTS AT CHRISTIANIA ARE CELEBRATING PRINCE OLAV'S ENTRANCE INTO THE UNIVERSITY IN THE TRADITIONAL WAY BY BREAKING THEIR CANES AND THROWING AWAY THEIR SCHOOL CAPS. THE SCENE IS IN FRONT OF THE UNIVERSITY WITH THE NATIONAL THEATRE IN THE BACKGROUND

work in the scientific institutes and—in the case of medical students—in the hospitals. Students of theology, law, and philology have much more latitude. They are allowed to present themselves for examinations without having taken part in the daily work of the University, provided that they have by other means, by private reading or tutoring, acquired sufficient knowledge. Naturally most of them make use of the instruction provided by the University.

In the department to which the author of this article belongs, the historical-philosophical, instruction is given in part by lectures, in part by tests and the writing of themes. The students choose one major, as for instance Norwegian language and literature, and two minors, as for instance English and German. Living languages and history are most often elected. The study of Greek and Latin is much more rare. The classical languages have been crowded into the background in Norwegian schools, and as a consequence do not find many devotees in the University.

Before taking their final examinations, all students must submit to a so-called "preliminary test," an examination in philosophy and Latin. Usually this is done in one of the first semesters of the stu-

dent's course. The amount of philosophy required is the same for all, while the amount of Latin varies. The theologians, in addition to rather heavy requirements in Latin, also have to show some knowledge of Greek and Hebrew.

The students have at their disposal study-rooms with small special libraries, besides the large, well-equipped University library with its reading-rooms. The library, which is situated about fifteen minutes' walk from the main building, is of recent date, while the older buildings—with their simple and beautiful classical style—are from the middle of the nineteenth century.

In front of the University stands a statue of the jurist Anton Martin Schweigaard, who died in 1870, one of the many members of the faculty who have played a part in the history of the nation. Several of the professors in the University have attained European fame, but of still greater importance for Norway is the fact that so many of them have given strong impulses to the intellectual life of the nation and have helped to shape its fate. It is sufficient to mention the two historians P. A. Munch and Ernst Sars. To-day, too, there is an intimate relation between scholarship and the life of the people. Among men whose work has had a distinct influence on Norwegian thought are Christian Collin, professor of European literature, and Halvdan Koht, professor of history. Many other names could have been brought forward in this connection, but I have confined myself to those of my own department, and even these are given only by way of illustration.

As I have said before, the period during and after the World War has been a time of distress to the students. Most of them do not live in Christiania, but come from a distance. It has been difficult to find lodgings and to make both ends meet in these days of high prices, although the State and private individuals have tried to relieve the situation by building a new Students' Home and by providing cheap dinners for the students.

In spite of dispiriting conditions, the students have not lost courage. Their various organizations have had a very flourishing period in the last years. The oldest of these is *Det Norske Studentersamfund*, which meets every Saturday during the semester for a lecture, generally by some man or woman of national reputation, followed by a discussion in which the students themselves take an active part. The Norwegian Students' Christian Association has a large membership and owns its own building. The various departments have their own organizations, and there are also some political societies, among them the Students' Radical Society and the Students' Social-Democratic Society. A large and growing organization is the *Studentmaallaget*, which in various ways has given support to the *landsmaal* movement.

Fifteen or twenty years ago it seemed that a majority of the

Norwegian students were conservative in their political opinions, but the World War and the revolutions in Germany and Russia have worked a change. The radical ideas of our time have found many adherents in student circles, and even Bolshevism has its representatives. One factor in changing the prevailing point of view has been disappointment that the peace at Versailles was not the peace of justice which many had hoped for. The radicalism of our students is, of course, not clarified, and yet we may say that its deepest source is an idealism which the nation can not but rejoice at seeing in its young men and women.

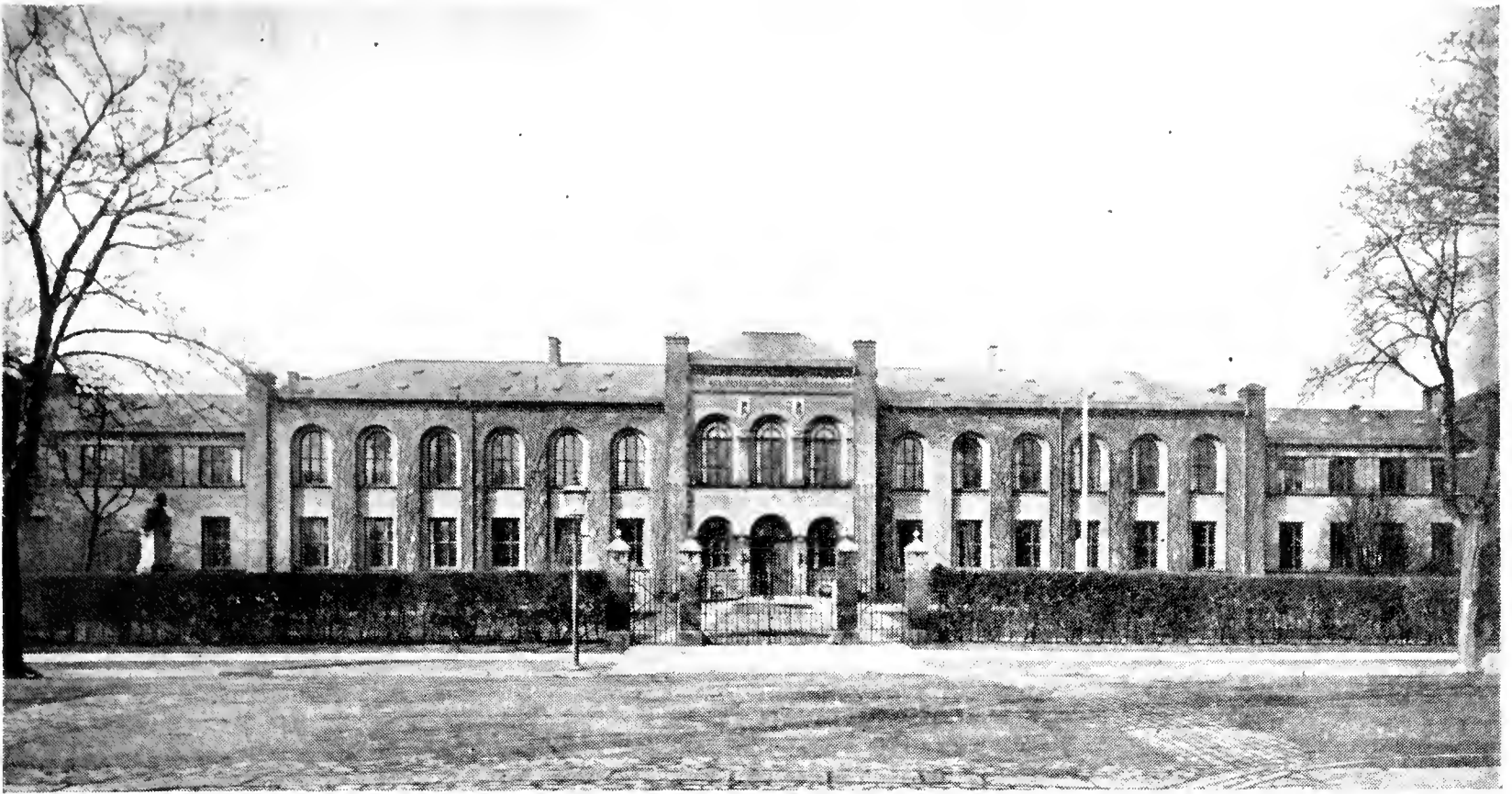
Where Denmark Teaches Agriculture

By RAPHAEL MEYER

While the science which constitutes the foundation of agriculture in practically all other countries is pursued and taught at a number of special institutions such as veterinary schools, agricultural high schools and forestry schools, or finds a home at a university, it is characteristic of Denmark, the most typical agricultural country in Europe, that she has gathered all these branches into one independent institution, the Royal Veterinary and Agricultural College. There the Danish veterinary surgeons, cadastral surveyors, and foresters receive their education, and there the highest instruction is given in all subjects pertaining to agriculture and horticulture. Graduates in agriculture and horticulture on leaving the school find employment, for instance, in the agricultural administration, but chiefly as leaders of experimental research and advisers to the co-operative agricultural societies so highly developed in Denmark. Furthermore, they find employment as teachers at the elementary agricultural and horticultural schools, and of late to no small extent as stewards of large estates.

The original nucleus of this complex of scientific schools was the Veterinary College, which is almost as old as the science of veterinary itself. The College was established in the year 1773, and all the other branches of instruction subsequently became associated with it when they were ripe for scientific treatment.

Just as all studies at this College aim at one common goal, the development and utilization of the natural resources of Denmark, so they are all based upon one common foundation, science and its application. Therefore the various classes all commence with a course in general science, mathematics, physics, meteorology, chemistry, geology, botany, and zoology, though with a differentiation which from



THE ROYAL VETERINARY AND AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, DESIGNED BY M. G. BINDESBÖLL

the very beginning takes into account the special requirements of the various subjects. This preliminary course is obligatory for all students, irrespective of their previous education, and lasts, in the case of the majority of the students, for one year and a half. On the other hand, the full period of study varies greatly in the different groups, according to the extent and thoroughness of the course. Veterinarians and foresters study for five and a half years, cadastral surveyors for four and three quarter years, farmers two and two thirds years, and horticulturists two and a half years. In reality the period of study lasts much longer in the case of a great many students. It is a well known fact that it is exceedingly difficult to study according to any one fixed plan. The periods given for cadastral surveyors and foresters include ten months and two years respectively of practical work at the subject outside the College, while farming and horticultural students, who have the shortest period of theoretical education, are expected to acquire a practical training in their subjects sufficient to be recognized by the College, and lasting from two to three and two to four years respectively.

Besides these general courses of study, the College provides specialized continuation courses for students who have passed the final examinations at the termination of a general course. To these special courses students from other schools are admitted if they can give evidence of possessing the requisite knowledge and qualifications.

The College rejoices in the possession of most admirable collections, among which the library with about 70,000 volumes, the zoological museum, arranged by Professor Boas, Professor Westermann's collection of agricultural products, and Professor Böggild's collection

of dairy products, should be mentioned as specially pre-eminent. Further, we have a very extensive experimental laboratory for agriculture, and a large serum laboratory equipped in accordance with the very latest scientific principles, which two institutions more especially mark the connection between science and practical life.

The instruction and scientific experimental work are in the hands of a staff of forty professors, lecturers, and assistants, in conjunction with some fifty scientific collaborators. This staff includes a number of eminent scientists. Thus in the College laboratory for plant physiology, Professor W. Johannsen, who is now attached to the University, laid the foundation of and finished his work on heredity. B. Bang, a pioneer in the campaign against tuberculosis, and C. O. Jensen, who did fundamental work on infectious diseases and cancer, are well known all over the world.

At present the College is in a state of transition and extension. Buildings and improvements are being carried out everywhere. The soul of this comprehensive work is the energetic director of the college, Professor Ellinger. The college is now preparing to meet the increasing demands which will be made upon Denmark's principal source of income by the prevailing high economic tension and its consequences in future.

“The Plants Stand Silent Round Me”

By JOHANNES JÖRGENSEN

Translated from the Danish by ROBERT HILLYER

The plants stand silent round me,
And the trees with light green leaves
Where slanting sunlight scatters
Its dust in yellow sheaves.

Far bells ring faintly over
The basking summerlands,
Vast and green and breathless
Round me the forest stands.

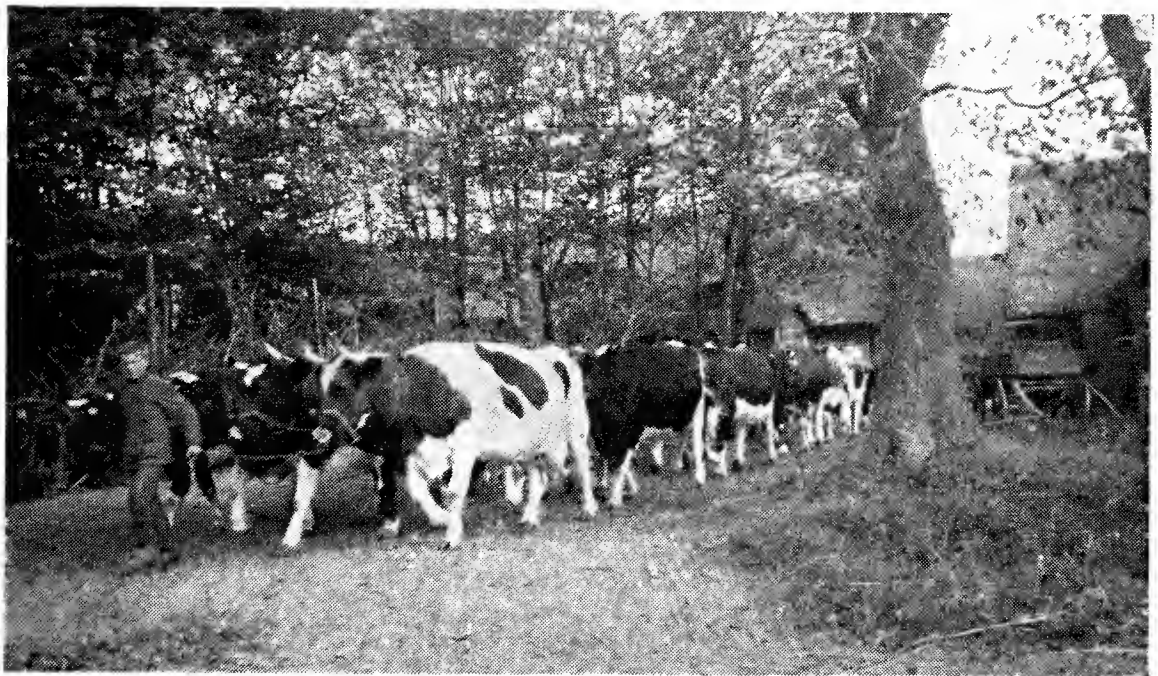
Only a lonely throistle
Trilling in yonder tree,
In the air a smell of forests,
In my heart, an ecstasy.

Studying the Danish Cow



Chris Lauriths Christensen, Fellow of the Foundation for 1921-22, has sent us some pictures from the field of his study. The Danish farmer, though the most progressive in the world as regards his work, still builds his own house in the old style with the long, low stone walls and picturesque thatched roof.

The "Jutland White and Black" cattle are found almost on every farm in the peninsula. They are a native breed improved to yield both milk and fairly good beef. On the islands we find more of the "Red Danish Dairy Breed," which by careful selection has been improved until it now yields more butter and milk than the White and Black cattle.

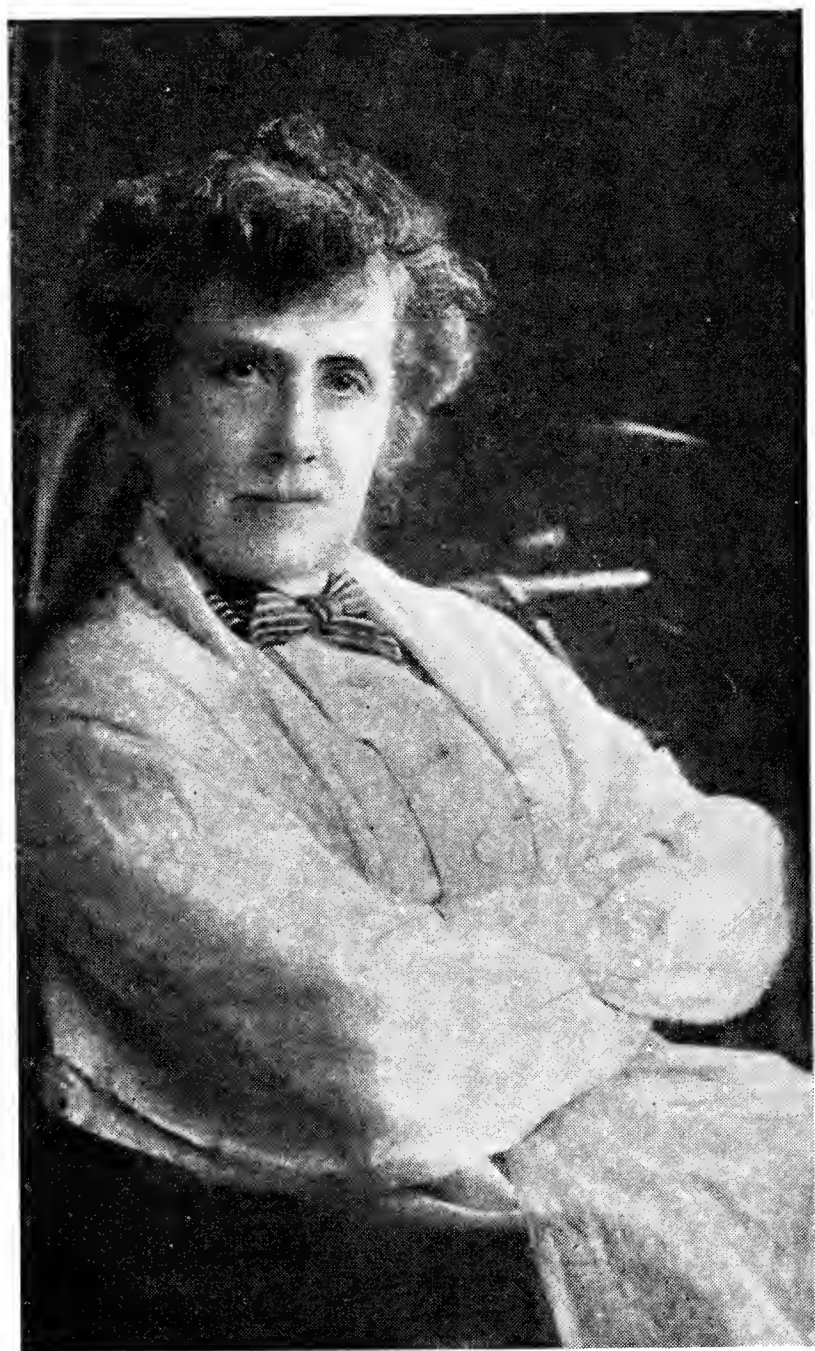


Agriculture in Denmark has adapted itself to the needs of the dairy industry. The farmer in the picture is taking up roots for winter forage. Twelve percent of the cultivated lands in Denmark are devoted to roots for feeding purposes, while 35 percent are sown with clover and grass, in addition to the natural meadow and field grass used for hay or for pasturing.

Betty Hennings, the Great Danish Ibsen Actress

By ROBERT NEIENDAM

The year 1920 was a veritable red-letter year in the life of the great Danish Ibsen actress, Fru Betty Hennings. During its course she passed her seventieth mile-stone and celebrated the fiftieth anni-



FRU BETTY HENNINGS, PHOTOGRAPHED IN 1920

versary of her debut at the Royal Theatre in Copenhagen. On that occasion, as so often before, the great ones of the nation united to do her honor. King Christian X and his family attended her gala performance at the theatre; in token of gratitude and esteem a circle of her admirers presented her with a house wherein to pass the remainder of her days; the leader of the Y. M. C. A. in Denmark, the Reverend Olfert Ricard, in his sermon in the Garnisonskirke on the first Sunday of the new year, spoke of Fru Henning's life as a pattern for all to follow. "Everyone knows," he said, "that this woman never allowed her chosen profession to interfere in any way with the duties and joys of her private home life." Just as Sara Bernhardt in France, in spite of age and its weaknesses, acted in an allegory in praise of victory, Fru Betty Hennings has played the title role in the national gala

drama, *The Mother*, written by the lyrical poet, Helge Rode, to commemorate the restitution of North Slesvig to Denmark. Here, with touching skill, she portrays the sorrow felt in 1864 for the loss of the Danish provinces, and the joy felt now that, as the fruit of the victory of the Allied Powers, the most Danish part of North Slesvig has been returned to its mother country.

Like so many other disciples of art, Fru Hennings was born in poverty. Her father was originally a tailor, later he kept a restaurant, and he ended his days as box-keeper at the Royal Theatre, just as his daughter's star was in the ascendent. Her earlier child-

hood was spent in the shadow of a tent kept by her parents at "Dyrehavsbakken," a popular amusement park near Copenhagen. Her maternal grandmother was one of the women employed to sweep out the Royal Theatre, where Betty's mother often helped her, and it was the affection these two women always cherished for all that was associated with dramatic art which drew the little girl with the German sounding name, Betty Schnell, toward the stage. When only seven and a half years old, she began to attend the ballet school, where her diligence and grace soon attracted the attention of August Bournonville, then *maître de ballet*. On February 11, 1859, now sixty-three years ago, she appeared for the first time on the stage in Ludvig Holberg's comedy, *The Masquerade*. After she had played various children's parts, Professor Höedt, the stage manager, became interested in her. He gave her lessons, learned to know her bright, ready mind, and came to believe in her dramatic powers. At the same time she was developing into a beautiful dancer, in whom August Bournonville saw a future prima donna. On November 21, 1866, when she had made her debut as Astrid in the national ballet, *Valdemar*, the now aged master wrote to a friend praising the happy inspiration which had drawn his attention to the young pupil, "who, in addition to her charming talent for graceful dancing, possessed rhythmical swing and had in her fair physiognomy that certain inexplicable something characteristic of Jenny Lind." It was a risky matter to give the leading part to a young girl in the beginning of her teens, whose dancing lacked force and boldness, but Bournonville silenced opposition in the belief that "it is the spirit rather than the body which gives scenic art life and charm." These words contained a fine characterization of the young dancer. She may not have possessed choreographic mastery, but she did combine a peculiar mixture of purity and grace with the power of expressing faith and enthusiasm. As Hilda in *A Folk-tale*—a tribute to nature in Denmark—and as the naval cadet, Poul, in *Far from Denmark*—a picture of the Danish seaman's glorious sojourn in foreign ports—she seemed half child, half adult. There was poetry in her slender form, leaving an impression in the observer's mind of virgin purity; her glance had the same expression as the French sculptor Paul Dubois has given to his Jeanne d'Arc. Young poets and writers fell in love with her eyes where both innocence and determination shone.

Theatrical children of fortune are rare occurrences in the annals of the stage, but Betty Schnell was one of these. Before she reached her twentieth birthday, two branches of art sought to claim her for their own. However, as her lungs were not strong, she was unable to endure the strain of dancing, and as her own desire led her ever toward the play, Bournonville was forced to renounce in favor of Professor Höedt. No other ballet part had interested her so much as that

of the young orphaned girl in *The Somnambulist*, just because of its mimic possibilities, and the way in which she played it indicated the direction her future life work was to take. Both her masters taught her infinite respect for art, faithfulness to duty, perfect mastery over conception and execution. However, Professor Höedt's instruction brought her into closer contact with actual life than did the romanticism of the ballet. Every word in her parts was painstakingly rehearsed, no syllable must be lost, the lines spoken to her fellow players, not to the audience.

On December 13, 1870, she made her public appearance as Agnes in Molière's comedy, *L'École de Femmes*, an innocent child, charming in her appealing simplicity. "The debut was a great success," relates the theatrical critic and politician, Edvard Brandes; "it revealed both the innate talents of Betty Schnell and did her master the greatest credit. The young artist astonished one with her diction, which was natural and full of feeling, and with her mosaic-like treatment of the lines. Each word lived its own individual life, and each scene was played in its own particular shade and tone." The entire press was unanimous in praising her rendering of the famous speech on a wife's marital duties, and experienced and widely traveled critics went so far as to say that in artistic skill she even excelled her contemporary, Mlle.

Reichenberg of the Théâtre Français, in the same part. By right of conquest in a single moment, all the young girl parts that were light and dreamy or roguish and jesting, but untouched by passionate love, became Betty Schnell's artistic possession. Her portrayal of Shylock's daughter, the young Jewess in Shakespeare's *Merchant of Venice*, showed, however, the limits of her powers. Her temperament was energetic, but not passionate; she was unable to express the fire of the senses. But all the child-like, would-be-wise young girls who treated their suitors in a sisterly or motherly fashion, all those blonde souls who divide their movements between tears and smiles, she made into flesh and blood. From being a master in the portrayal of innocence and that dawn in a woman's soul when love is born, Betty Schnell developed the power



BETTY HENNINGS AS NORA IN "A DOLL'S HOUSE"

of depicting in her own energetic, soulful likeness the modern woman of that time as seen in Henrik Ibsen's child-wife Nora in *A Doll's House*. Two years before this event she had married Henrik Hennings, and had herself become a mother.

Fru Betty Hennings has impersonated eight of Ibsen's women characters, and her name will always be connected with the history of his plays. Other Northern and European actresses have acted the parts later with great success, but in three of them, as Nora in *A Doll's House*, as Hedvig in *The Wild Duck*, and as Fru Alving in *Ghosts*, she is unapproachable.

The first Ibsen rôle undertaken by her was, curiously enough, the poet's earliest prototype of Nora, Selma in *The League of Youth*, 1876. In spite of the smallness of the part—it consists, in fact, of but one single outburst—she portrayed a very emancipated personality. This figure became indeed Fru Hennings's own prototype for the Nora which she created three years later, 1879. This character marked a reaction in Northern literature against a former ideal. In it we find the poet enlarging his field of personal freedom to include woman. She, too, should be an independent being, no longer the plaything of man, but his wife, standing on an equal footing with himself. In other words, Nora epitomized the entire programme of the future. What joy for an artist to be the first to embody a figure which was soon to be known all over the world! She concentrated all her best energies on this part. Nature had endowed Fru Hennings with Nora's slight physique, and soon behind the foot-lights all the traits of her character were made visible; the spoiled child, "my little song-bird," as her husband calls her, the mother, and the emancipated wife, fighting for her honor. She changes the tempo in the dialogue constantly; the lines come by fits and starts and vibrating, but in the scene in which she becomes a judge of herself and her husband, she speaks quietly and with very deep feeling. For Fru Hennings this part was the prologue to a large repertoire of questioning women, and the nervous fever of life that character-



BETTY HENNINGS AS HEDVIG IN "THE WILD DUCK"

ized her play as Nora could be found in her impersonation of them all.

A few years later, in 1885, she made a living figure of little Hedvig with the weak eyes in *A Wild Duck*. On the German stage this part is usually made "sweet," almost *ad nauseam*. Fru Hennings's interpretation was a complete masterpiece of mental and physical characterization. In the words of this precocious child she expressed her own deepest feelings, her richest experience. Hedvig's purity of heart, her perfect innocence amid all the depravity surrounding her, and her almost pathetic helplessness cut one to the quick. The means used by Fru Hennings to gain her ends were very simple, but genuine and therefore effective. These two so different figures, Nora, the spoiled daughter of the middle classes whom a painful experience develops into a mature woman, and the little innocent child who in her eagerness to bring joy to her home sacrifices herself, brought Fru Hennings fame and glory throughout. When as a guest she played on the Swedish, Norwegian, and Finnish boards, she was received and honored as the greatest actress of the day. In 1891 the energy of her playing and her clear enunciation as Fru Tesman in *Hedda Gabler* duped many, but she failed to give the true keynote of this part. The demoniacal and mysterious elements so characteristic of Mme. Duse's interpretation were lacking. Here the Italian actress surpassed the Northern. In 1893 Fru Hennings flew like a bird into the



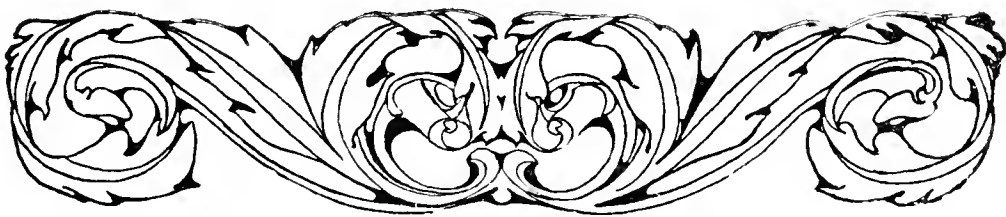
BETTY HENNINGS AS FRU ALVING IN
"GHOSTS"

study of *The Master Builder*, but her Hilde Wangel conquered the master builder more by virtue of her dare-devil cleverness than by the flaming egoism of youth which was the dominating motive in Fru Johanne Dybwad's never-to-be-forgotten interpretation of that part on the stage of the National Theatre in Christiania. Two years later, 1895, Fru Hennings played Asta Allmers in *Little Eyolf*. In this part she concentrated all her efforts in a single scene, the close of Act II, in which Asta confesses to Allmers that she is not his sister and gives him pond-lilies. In 1899, Ellida Wangel in *The Lady from the Sea* was added to her other Ibsen parts. This figure is like a bird from the cliffs, lost in an inlet and drooping with desire for the sea. Fru Hennings's expression as she played that rôle reminded one of the look in the eyes of a wounded seal, but the deepest passion

behind the words were lacking. In 1903 came her last Ibsen part, Fru Alving in *Ghosts*. In it she reached the culmination of her powers. Her voice expressed the sufferings of the soul, and her audience listened, breathless and moved, to the words of that unhappy mother. In her portrayal the many sides of the character found expression, the aristocratic lady of the very best society, the gentle mother, and the horror-stricken woman. The interplay between Fru Hennings and Peter Jerndorff as Pastor Manders, attained with fine, clear, and simple means, was the highest scenic representation of real human beings.

Had her language been that of one of the great powers, Nora, little Hedvig, and Fru Alving would have brought Fru Hennings world-wide renown. This was demonstrated when she played these parts in her own tongue in Berlin, 1901 and 1903, and in Prague in 1904. Though the audience could not understand her words, they were impressed by the beautiful human character behind her art, and by the speaking expression of her eyes. The conquest was the greater in that she could not capture these foreign audiences by passionate violence, but must content herself with winning their admiration by her nervous acting, her intelligence, her imagination, and her electrifying energy.

Slim and buoyant, erect in carriage and with the lightest step imaginable, quick to seize the new, lively and fresh in conversation, but with eyes that are dimmed, Fru Hennings, the greatest Ibsen actress of the North, has passed the allotted span of life. Other actresses have since played Ibsen's women and won a name, particularly Norway's Fru Dybwad, but Fru Hennings was the first, the contemporary of the master, and received the world-known characters fresh from the workroom. He was conscious of a great debt of gratitude to her, but her debt to him is no less.



The Speaking Film

By YNGVE HEDVALL

One day, during the early spring of the past year, a number of scientists, technicians, actors, screen men, and newspaper men were invited to a little exhibition in a house at Lidingön, outside of Stockholm, where a young Swedish engineer and inventor, Sven Berglund, wished to demonstrate the result of ten years of work on "the speaking film." In general, they were rather sceptical on the journey out. Who did not remember the not very profitable experiments which had previously been made with the Edison "kinetophone," a combination of the film and the gramophone, which never gave the illusion of simultaneousness between speech and picture, but gave the voice an impersonal ring and produced a number of by-sounds?

When the guests departed from the demonstration, one and all were enthusiasts for the new invention and prophesied a brilliant future for it, first, perhaps, in its scientific aspect. Two of Sweden's most noted actors had been heard reading various poems, and not only were their personal voices and accents to be recognized, but one could even, by the lips and expression, completely establish the synchronism between speech and play on the screen. Investigators present of the rank of Professors Arrhenius and Montelius presented their congratulations to the inventor, desiring at the same time equally to congratulate science, which, they believed, would some day find an invaluable aid in the invention.

How, then, did the discoverer succeed in reaching such a result?

It is due, in the first place, to the fact that Mr. Berglund followed quite a different course from that of his predecessors in this field. Instead of trying to combine a gramophone and a film camera, as Edison and his followers had, Mr. Berglund attempted to photograph the sound and the picture at the same time. In the reproduction, sound film and picture film are mounted upon the same shaft and are fed out together, and by this means absolute simultaneousness between the language of speech and that of gesture is obtained.

This seems perhaps like witchcraft to him who is not technically initiated, and it is little less. The sound is photographed in such a manner that the sound waves are converted, in the same way as in the telephone, into vibrations, which are afterwards recorded on the film as sound-curves. In the reproduction of the sound, a ray of light is thrown upon the film, which runs back of a fissure, by which means the ray comes into the same vibrations as the sound originally had. These vibrations are thrown upon a sensitive electrical cell, which has been placed in the circle of a stream of loud telephone-like apparatus, and thereby produce in the electrical stream similar vibrations which, magnified one or two thousand times, reproduce the original sound.

Up to the present time the invention has shown such great sensitiveness that a great many undesired sounds, such as the whistle of the wind, the barking of distant dogs, the blows of a hammer from some neighboring workshop, have been caught, but one can of course try to isolate the sounds one wants taken up, and this sensitiveness is in itself a great advantage. The apparatus has been able to catch up and record upon the film sounds of heart and lung which cannot be perceived by the stethoscope, and this in conjunction with the absolute synchronism between sound and motion, gives it great scientific possibilities. Of course, it can also be used for purposes of amusement, although it is not likely that it will ever be any great rival of the film, since it cannot in the same degree as the latter become international. However that may be, this forward step by a Swedish engineer has been greeted with joy, and a company has already been formed for the exploitation of the invention.

The Norse Immigration Centennial

By H. B. KILDAHL

Mention has been made in the Norwegian-American press of a centennial celebration to be held in 1925 to commemorate the advent of the Norsemen to this country. Preparations are being made by certain "bygdelags" to commemorate the event, but it appears that these plans are confined to local celebrations among the Norse groups of the American people. It seems to me, however, that an event so significant to our country should be made to assume a greater scope than is apparently being planned.

We all know that Cleng Peerson came to America in 1821, and that Norse immigration began in earnest in 1825. We also know something about the significance of this immigration both to the immigrants and to our country. We have heard so much about our indebtedness to our country, but little has been said about our country's indebtedness to us. We know these things and we can speak and write about them in the Norwegian-American press and pat each other on the shoulder, but nothing more comes of it.

Apparently the average American knows very little or has a very erroneous information about this important chapter of his country's history, and therefore a celebration such as the one under discussion should be planned on a large scale by which the full significance of the advent of the Norsemen would be brought home to the knowledge of the American people who are not of Norse extraction.

In the first place, a large committee consisting of men and women

of national prominence should be organized to plan and manage the celebration. This committee should consist not only of Norwegian-Americans but of other men and women of national prominence who are interested in the Norse people, their history, traditions, and attainments, and who appreciate what the Norse people have been and are to our nation.

The best Norwegian literature should be translated into good popular English and the leading publishing houses in America should be interested in issuing centennial editions of these books, which should be featured in the book stores of the land in 1925. The best Norwegian music should be published in special centennial issues and featured in music stores, while large concerts featuring Norwegian music should be arranged in all music centers of our country. The standard magazine publishers should be interested in the event, and good magazine articles on different phases of the subject ought to be written and published in the magazines of the country during the centennial year. Comprehensive and instructive historical pageants setting forth the coming of the Norsemen to America should be written and enacted by students at our universities, colleges, and high schools, if possible all over the land, as a matter of historical instruction. Possibly our government could be so impressed with the significance of the event that a special postage stamp with a picture of the ship *Restaurationen* could be issued for that year.

This would require a great deal of time and talent as well as some money. Time is short for such an undertaking, and if the above suggestion is to be realized, it is necessary to begin at once. It appears to me that 1925 is the psychological moment to call the attention of the American nation to the significance of the landing of the Norsemen in 1825 and the years succeeding. It will also give an opportunity to revive the knowledge of and interest in the discovery of America by Leif Ericsson. If we allow 1925 to pass without making some heroic efforts to spread this knowledge, it may be that we shall never have another opportunity.

The purpose of this writing is to invite a general discussion of the subject, which may lead to the nomination of members of a committee, if it is deemed advisable to have such a committee.

Current Events

U. S. A.

¶ With the Conference for the Limitation of Armaments still holding the attention of the country during the past month, the failure of France to agree to the Hughes proposal respecting the number of submarines to be allotted the French republic struck the one discordant note and brought the criticism against France that she evinced a no less militant spirit to-day than did the late enemy before defeat brought Germany low. ¶ The four-power agreement regarding the Pacific territory may be looked on as a step in the direction of permanent peace, considering that it spells an end to the British-Japanese entente and leads to the solution of the Far East problem. As for the Capital-Ship agreement of the powers and a Naval Holiday with respect to further battleship construction, here also the Harding administration is believed to have pointed the way to lasting peace. ¶ That former President Wilson has by no means been forgotten since his retirement from office, in spite of his silence with regard to the political issues of the day, was made evident on the occasion of his sixty-fifth birthday anniversary, when thousands of telegrams and letters reached him, expressive of the high esteem in which he was held. The silence of Mr. Wilson touching the Harding administration, however, is not to be construed as lack of interest in political events and the followers of the former President in Congress are likely to reveal that fact before long. ¶ The release of Eugene Debs at the instance of President Harding's commutation of his sentence brought both commendation and criticism to bear on the Chief Magistrate for setting at liberty the Socialist leader who immediately on being set free came to Washington to see President Harding and Attorney General Harry M. Daugherty. While the conversations have not been made public it is said on good authority that there was a frank exchange of ideas. Mr. Debs later is reported as saying that he has not changed his views with respect to his unaltered opposition to war under all and every circumstance. ¶ The passing of Henry Watterson marks the disappearance from the journalistic stage of America of one of its most picturesque figures and the last of that famous group which included Dana and the elder Bennett. Colonel Watterson was possessed of a style at once pungent, vivid, and superlatively personal. At the head of the *Louisville Courier-Journal* he made of that publication much more than a local medium for disseminating political ideas. ¶ Appropriation by Congress of \$20,000,000 to be spent in this country for Russian famine relief through the purchase of foodstuffs has been the means of bringing trade relations between the United States and Russia so much closer that apparently it cannot be so very long before recognition of the Soviet regime will follow.

Denmark

¶ John Dyneley Prince, newly-appointed American minister to Denmark, and Mrs. Prince were received in audience by the king and queen soon after their arrival in the latter part of November, and immediately afterwards met the interviewers from the various newspapers in the city. For a number of years past the men who have held the office of American minister to Denmark during shifting administrations have stood in a particularly friendly relation, not only with official Denmark, but with the general public in so far as they came in contact with it. The Danes have felt in them a genuine interest in everything pertaining to Denmark, the people with their past and present, the natural environments, and the intellectual and material culture of the country. Much is therefore expected from Mr. Prince, but the general impression after the first meeting with him was that he would maintain the high standard and the pleasant relationship that have characterized the American legation in former days. The fact that Mr. Prince was able to address the interviewers in fluent Danish—although his Swedish accent was remarked upon—naturally predisposed everybody in his favor. ¶ Trouble has arisen between Norway and Denmark, though it can most likely be adjusted without great difficulty. When the United States bought the Danish West Indies, one condition of the purchase was that Denmark was to have in the future undisputed sovereignty over the whole of Greenland. Against this provision the Norwegian government has now entered an emphatic protest. It is claimed that Norwegians have from time immemorial carried on whaling and fishing along the east coast of Greenland and have hunted musk-oxen, bears, and other game on land. This privilege they regard as a legal right which they are not minded to give up. ¶ While we are on the subject of Greenland, it may be mentioned that word has been received from Knud Rasmussen's fifth Thule Expedition which is exploring arctic North America. The expedition had arrived at the place where it was to spend the winter, an island which had been named Danskeöen. ¶ The debate on the budget in the Folkething this year lasted six weeks, with a short respite about November 1, and ended with the longest session in the constitutional history of Denmark. The house convened at 12 Friday noon, November 18, and sat until twelve minutes after 8 on the following morning, that is, a period of twenty hours and twelve minutes. The discussion concerned itself with comparing the extent to which the military had been used to support the police in popular disturbances during the incumbencies of the present Liberal ministry and the former Radical ministry, respectively. Minister of Justice Rytter maintained that it had been used thirty-three times during the seven years when the Radicals were in power and only twice during the term of the present ministry.

Norway

¶ The customs war with Spain and Portugal is still the most absorbing question in Norwegian politics. A "truce" of four months was concluded on December 2, a temporary treaty being then signed by the foreign minister of Spain and the Norwegian plenipotentiary at Madrid. In this treaty, which will last only until March 31, 1922, the two parties agree to treat each other as most favored nations, with the exception, however, that Spain is entitled to increase its minimum duties by 25 percent for Norwegian goods. Norway further undertakes to import during the four months from December to March 150,000 litres Spanish wine or liquor containing more than 14 percent alcohol. This temporary agreement has had a rather cold reception in Norway, particularly in prohibitionist circles. Prominent prohibitionist leaders like former Minister of Justice Johan Castberg, and Dr. Johan Scharfenberg maintain that the agreement is incompatible with the prohibition policy endorsed by the referendum of 1919, and they are advising the Storting not to accept the treaty. ¶ On December 10 the Nobel Peace Prize for 1921 was awarded by the Norwegian Nobel Committee to Hjalmar Branting, the Swedish premier, and Dr. Chr. L. Lange, the well known Norwegian pacifist, Secretary of the Inter-parliamentary Union. They receive about 60,000 Swedish kronor each. The decision of the Nobel Committee has met with general approval in Norway, where nobody has forgotten Mr. Branting's splendid work for a peaceable solution of the Norwegian-Swedish conflict in 1905. ¶ The trade agreement between Norway and Russia has already had some good results. The Soviet Government has released the three Norwegian sealing vessels which were seized in the White Sea last spring on the allegation that they were fishing in Russian territorial waters. The first Soviet ship visited Christiania in the beginning of December and returned to Archangel with a cargo valued at two and one-half million Norwegian kroner. ¶ Should Jesuits be allowed to enter Norway? This question may seem strange to Americans, but in Norway it is still vital. The Constitution contains an article forbidding Jesuits to live in the country. It is not, however, easy to enforce a law of this kind in the twentieth century, and when a Jesuit theologian some months ago visited Christiania and made a public lecture at the Students' Union, the police took no measures against him. The Department of Justice has now asked the church authorities if they have any objections to the "Jesuit-paragraph" being abolished altogether. The Church Department has replied that it has no objection. The same attitude is taken by the theological faculty of the University of Christiania, while the private theological faculty "Menighetsfakultetet" is of the opinion that the article should be retained.

Sweden

¶ The auditors appointed by the Riksdag to examine into the administration of the various departments and bureaus of the State have now completed their work and presented their report. Usually this report does not attract much attention, but this year it has made a tremendous stir by its revelations of abuses. It was found that public funds had been squandered in many ways, notably by committees which had been especially wasteful in their ordering of printed matter. Criticism was directed especially at the office of the State accountant, an office created for the express purpose of promoting economy in administration, and its head, Director Tenow, has been forced to ask for a leave of absence. In fact, newspapers have demanded his resignation. Among the abuses uncovered is that of public employees handing in expense accounts for longer journeys than they have actually taken, and in some departments there has been lack of control of the work of the staff. ¶ On the whole, the report of the auditors has revealed a deplorable moral laxity which crept in during the general demoralization at the time of the war. On the other hand, the manner in which it has been received indicates that the Swedes are determined to cleanse their country of all political and departmental rottenness. ¶ Dr. Bitter, Roman Catholic bishop of Sweden, has made a formal protest to the educational department against certain passages in Swedish school-books which he says are misleading and tend to give the children a false conception of the Catholic church. He demands that they be either stricken out or revised. This protest is connected in the public mind with the propaganda for the advancement of Catholicism which has been noticeable lately. The department of education has taken the stand that the passages in question, which deal with the conditions encountered by Luther at the time of the Reformation, are in accordance with truth, and in this they are supported by historical and pedagogical authorities in Sweden. ¶ The commission appointed by the State to deal with the problem of unemployment reports that during the late autumn the number of persons out of work rose to 105,000, of whom only 22,700 received cash subsidies. ¶ The famous open air museum Skansen in Stockholm has just received a magnificent donation from Countess von Hallwyl, who has bought and presented to the museum the studio of the recently deceased artist Julius Kronberg with all its furnishings, finished and unfinished paintings, and works of art by other artists besides the late owner. The museum has formerly acquired similar mementos of Victor Rydberg, August Strindberg, and of its own founder, Arthur Hazelius. ¶ To the list of great Swedes who have died recently must be added the name of the singer Kristina Nilsson, Countess de Casa Miranda, born in a small crofter's hut in Småland 78 years ago.

Books

FAIRY TALES AND STORIES BY HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN. Prefaced by Francis Hackett. Edited by Signe Toksvig. Illustrated by Eric Pape. The Macmillan Company, New York. 1921.



"To know Hans Christian Andersen," writes Mr. Hackett in a preface which is the first fairy tale of the book and yet is a true story and has in it the real creak of Hans Christian's boots,—"to know Hans Christian Andersen you must read 'The Ugly Duckling'." And who did not know the Ugly Duckling almost before he could waddle?

That may have been many years ago, and yet it can not be so long ago that we have forgotten her Grace the Spanish duck, who was a duchess in the barnyard, and the hen and the cat who thought laying of eggs and purring the only sensible accomplishments, and the duckling who was truly a swan. We knew the Ugly Duckling and Hans Christian Andersen even before we knew there was a Denmark. To open this little book of Miss Toksvig's is to turn back to the first chapters of our autobiographies. Not an episode has changed. There is the same old Tinderbox! You come to the end of the page that tells of the dog that sits guard in the first room—"his eyes," and before you turn the page you remember with a tickle of delight that the next words must be "were as big as saucers."

Some worker in the vineyard of scholarship has no doubt earned the penny which is his day's hire by tracing out and prodding up the roots of these delicate stories, and I know he must have discovered that the episode of the detected parish clerk in Little Claus and Big Claus is a twelfth century fabliau out of France. But who would have thought that a fabliau could become so innocent a thing? It has suddenly become as clean as an Odense kitchen without losing a particle of the joke.

Miss Toksvig's version of the tales is incomparably better than any other I have read. They are told as children would have them told, skillfully. It is almost as though Hans Christian were telling them himself, and his own silhouettes, as he cut them out of paper

for a child's scrap book, are there to illustrate them. But I found one cause for regret. When I first knew Little Claus he measured strange foreign coins in his tarred basket, but now only "dimes" stick fast to the tar. Perhaps we must charge the shrinkage to that new mystery of the bankers' guild, foreign exchange. J. C.

GOD AND WOMAN (DYRENDAL). By Johan Bojer. Translated from the Norwegian by A. R. Shelander. New York: Moffat, Yard and Company. 1921.

Dyrendal, for after all the book should be called *Dyrendal* and nothing else, was my first Bojer book, and the publishers' proud announcement of its predecessors did not disturb me. A new novel, like a younger son, must stand alone and not look to its older brothers for support. *Dyrendal* can! Its English twin, though its speech may have less of the barnyard in it, can also stand alone. When I had finished the book, I sat thinking about it just as Knut, herd-boy of *Dyrendal*, prime minister of that little principality of a farm, had pondered over a Björnson story of peasant life; and I took his thoughts for my own—

"The strange thing about this book was that it dealt with plain people and everyday life, and yet it seemed greater and more beautiful than many things which were written about kings and emperors in the history of the world."

And this was the story. Martha, drudge of a farm-yard and, in the estimate of her brothers, something cheaper than a servant, defied them for one free day at a fair, defied them again to champion and even to marry a boisterous, low trader of horses. Together they worked a scrawny farm of rock and bog, while she dreamed of children that were denied to her, and he longed for the old fun of staking everything on one fine gamble. At last he placed his stake and won *Dyrendal*, the district's largest farm with its stately house and garden, its strip of timber, and its six tenants who learned to touch their caps to the new master, slowly groomed for his place of dignity by the firm hand of the new mistress. But even so, there was no heir to *Dyrendal*. And the woman looked into the future and grew cold, and tried to even her score against the Giver of Gifts by a petty sin, thieving of small silver and cordwood. This was the mistress of *Dyrendal*! They

adopted her sister's son and gave him all of Dyrendal on his wedding day, to be banished by him from the great house and driven, finally, into the winter night, the hope of sons forgotten, Dyrendal lost, vengeance futile, and age upon them.

This is a *Lear* of the fjords, a *Lear* with more of the furrowed soil in it and but little less of kingly dignity. The name of Dyrendal rings through the story. It was the kingdom they fought for, threw away, and coveted. It was Dyrendal that gave and took away wealth, good cheer, and honor. The yellow title of the American version, *God and Woman*, implies none of this.

There may be Norwegian critics who look somewhat scornfully on Johan Bojer's fame outside of his own country, but they can not realize that Bojer sketches for the outlander a picture of Norway that can be accepted as convincingly real. There are crowded and noisy fairs, mock political meetings in the kitchen at Dyrendal, and earnest meetings in the church-yard; there is the potato field with jesting planters and the hay field with its rival mowers; there are rough Christmas pranks, and, in the old wooden church, hymn-singing that would put life even into the apostles carved above the altar. If there is one unreal person in the book, it is, unfortunately, an American; and if there is one more real than Martha, stronger, more humanly contradictory, and more steadfast, it is Hans, master of Dyrendal.

J. C.

Brief Notes

Norwegian critics have not words strong enough to praise the second part of Sigrid Undset's *Kristin Lavransdatter* which appeared before Christmas. It deals with the married life of the heroine and is framed on a broader historical basis than the first volume, which described Kristin's girlhood. Professor Paasche, the historian, thinks it is one of the great events in modern Norwegian literature. C. J. Hambro, writing in *Morgenbladet*, asks whether it would not be proper that the Nobel Prize should be given to one who, like Fru Undset, is still at the height of her productive power.

A Scandinavian volume has been added to the Children of Other Lands series published

by Lothrop, Lee & Shepard, of Boston. Dr. John O. Hall is the author of *When I Was a Boy in Norway*, which has just appeared. It deals entertainingly with such varied subjects as trolls, popular education, skiing, Ibsen, the custom of confirmation, the peasant dances, and, of course, the midnight sun. Altogether Dr. Hall has managed to crowd a great deal of information into 254 pages and to present it very attractively.

In connection with the annual exhibition of the American Society of Miniature Painters at the Arden Gallery, New York, the past autumn, there was exhibited a collection of Rörstrand porcelains by Mrs. George Oakley Totten, jr. (Vicken von Post). These charming and exquisitely modeled sculptures fully justifies the vogue the artist has enjoyed in her native Sweden, as well as London and the American cities in which she has shown her figurines since her arrival here last spring.

J. Lars Hoftrup, a contributing artist to the American Painters of Swedish Descent Exhibition in 1920, has, during last November and December, shown a collection of twenty-eight paintings, landscapes of the impressionistic school in the Malcolm Gallery, New York.

Dr. Thorbjörn Gaarder, director of the biochemical laboratory at the Bergen Museum, is now in this country studying chemical and bio-chemical laboratories at American institutions with a view to planning a new laboratory building in Bergen, to be ready for the hundredth anniversary of the Museum, in 1925. Dr. Gaarder is impressed with the excellence of American equipment for scientific research.

Norwegian Immigrant Contributions to America's Making, published on the occasion of the America's Making exposition in New York, can be obtained from the editor, Mr. Harry Sundby-Hansen at the office of the Foreign Language Information Service, 15 West 37th Street, New York. It is a book containing much information not hitherto available in English and is worth much more than the small price.

The American-Scandinavian Foundation

For better intellectual relations between the American and Scandinavian peoples, by means of an exchange of students, publications, and a Bureau of Information—

Officers: President, Hamilton Holt; Vice Presidents, John G. Bergquist and John A. Gade; Treasurer, H. Esk. Möller; Acting Secretary, James Creese; Counsel, Henry E. Almborg; Auditors, David Elder & Co.

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Co-operating Bodies: Sweden—Sverige-Amerika Stiftelsen, Malm Morgsgatan 5, Stockholm, Svante Arrhenius, President; E. E. Ekstrand, Secretary; Denmark—Danmarks Amerikanske Selskab, 18 Vestre Boulevard, H. P. Prior, President; N. L. Feilberg, Secretary; Norway—Norge-Amerika Fondet, L. Strandgade 1, Christiania, K. J. Hougen, Chairman.

APPOINTMENT OF NEW FELLOWS

On another page of the REVIEW appears an announcement of twenty travelling scholarships for 1922-1923 to be awarded to American students. This will be the fourth year of the Foundation's enlarged exchange of students with Sweden, and the third year of the exchanges with Denmark and Norway. In the summers of 1919 and 1920, pledges to the amount of more than \$200,000 were given to the Foundation or turned over to the sister organizations in Denmark, Norway, and Sweden. By a series of annual payments the signers of these pledges undertook to maintain for five years an exchange of students between Scandinavian and American universities and colleges, twenty students being designated as Fellows on each side.

Each year, competition for these scholarships has been tense. In America there have been ten applicants for each appointment; and in Sweden there are 140 applicants for the ten stipends for study in America during the year 1922-1923.

SVERIGE-AMERIKA-STIFTELSEN

Professor Martin Lamm has been appointed to take the place left vacant by the death of Professor Montelius as an expert on the committee for awarding the American Exchange Fellowships. The applications for Fellowships to study in the United States in the academic year 1922-23 number 140, which is 60 more than last year.

A meeting of the Stiftelse, presided over by Professor Arrhenius, was held November 22 at the Grand Hotel Stockholm. Among those present were Prime Minister Branting and American Consul-General Murphy. These

pleasant meetings are in part social, but the first hour of the evening is generally devoted to a lecture in English on some American subject. On this occasion Valdemar Ekvall, who studied business efficiency as Swedish Exchange Fellow for 1921-22, lectured on "Labor and Production." Afterwards there was dancing.

A small collection of modern American books, donated chiefly through the efforts of our New York office, is to be found in the quarters of Sverige-Amerika-Stiftelsen at Malm Morgsgatan 5, and is loaned to members of the Stiftelse free of charge, to other responsible persons upon payment of a small weekly fee.

STUDENTS' TOUR

Information on any matters connected with the Students' Tour to the Scandinavian countries during July and August, 1922, will be furnished by Mr. Irwin Smith, Director of the International Students' Tours, 30 East Forty-second Street, New York City. An eight-page bulletin describing the organization, purpose, itinerary, and conditions of the tour has been prepared and will be mailed to all persons directing their requests to the Foundation or to Mr. Smith. The plans for this tour, to which the endorsement of the Foundation has been given, have been outlined in the Yule and January Numbers of the REVIEW.

Guidance and instruction throughout the tour will be carefully planned. On ship-board there will be lectures on the history, art, culture, and industry of the Scandinavian countries. During the trip on land, the group will constantly be under able interpretative leadership, and under the occasional instruction of some of the most distinguished

scholars of the three countries of the North. "It is my belief," said an American diplomat in discussing the tour, "that no factor in international peace counts for more than the understanding and sympathy enjoyed mutually by the peoples of two nations, and that no factor creating such sympathy and understanding counts for more than the exchange of visits by those young men and women who are still in their educational period and who are charged with the stewardship of the future."

This is really a co-operative venture, and the low bill of expenses for the individual members of the group is made possible by the participation of a large number of students and instructors. The Director of the tour reserves the right to return advance deposits and to decline applications when the number of enrollments has reached the limit assigned.

IN PROFESSOR KROGH'S LABORATORY

Our self-reliant Fellow in physiology, Miss Emily Beatrice Carrier of the University of California, is both subject and research



MISS CARRIER

expert in the experiments which she is now conducting under the direction of Professor August Krogh in Copenhagen. She is at both ends of her microscope. Two paragraphs quoted from her recent report to the Foundation show a splendid correlation of science and culture:

"I am at present working on the smallest blood-vessels and the capillary circulation in man. It has been possible to study these physiologically in the living human subject only since 1912, when it was accidentally found that by placing a drop of oil on the skin and illuminating with a strong light the capillary vessels and often the arterioles and venules also, could be observed directly with the microscope under a magnification of 100 times or more. These first two months have been occupied with reviewing the work that has been done on the subject, and in examining a number of students at the Rigshospital in an endeavor to find suitable subjects. None have proved to give as clear a picture of the capillaries as my own fingers at the base of the nails however, and at present I am

working in Professor Krogh's laboratory arranging a suitable light, and preparing for a series of experiments.

"America is such a new country, throbbing with youthful exultation over the harnessing of her apparently limitless resources to the chariots of industry and modern mechanical efficiency, that to come here to a country where the present lives and breathes in the traditions, customs, and civilization built up by the past, is at first like entering another world. . . . If culture may be defined as the true appraisal of humanity's capacities and attainments, this year is indeed offering opportunity for culture such as no other experience could surpass."

Miss Carrier is one of the twenty American students awarded stipends for study in the Scandinavian countries as Exchange Fellows of the Foundation for 1921-1922.

"PROGRESSIVE SWEDEN"

Christina Staël von Holstein lectured very successfully before the Institute of Arts and Sciences at Columbia University, December 19, on "Progressive Sweden," with slides from the collection of the Information Bureau of the Foundation. Miss Staël von Holstein, as Swedish Exchange Fellow for 1921-22, studied Economic History and Pedagogy at Teachers' College, Columbia University. She is this year continuing her work with a small scholarship from the Zorn legacy.

A DEFENSE OF AMERICAN SCHOOLS

In Dr. Martin L. Reymert, Poulson Fellow for 1916-17 and Honorary Fellow of the Foundation for 1918-19, American schools and universities have a warm defender against the criticism that occasionally appears in Norwegian periodicals. The revelations of undesirable conditions in our schools that preceded the agitation for the Smith-Towner Bill were misunderstood abroad as if these conditions were typical of our entire country at all times. Dr. Reymert calls the attention of the Norwegian public to the fact that even though "one-fourth of the population could not read English or write a respectable letter," this element was composed chiefly of negroes and immigrants. The latter, of whom we had received 15,000,000 in the last twenty years, were very often not illiterates in their own language, or if they were, it must be laid to the door of old Europe, not of America. He points out also that the shortage of teachers

from which we suffered during the war and after was a temporary condition which prevailed in greater or smaller measure all over the world, and that energetic measures are being taken to relieve it.

Dr. Reymert is not only always ready to break a lance for what he admires in the American spirit, its bigness, its generosity, and its eagerness to grapple with all problems that arise, but he has done expert research work in a report to the Norwegian government dealing with American schools and universities, particularly in the relative amount of work represented by their curriculums and degrees as compared with those of Norway.

THE VASA ORDER FOR DR. STORK

King Gustaf of Sweden has conferred upon Dr. Charles Wharton Stork the Order of Vasa of the first class. Dr. Stork is an enthusiast on Swedish literature. As William Archer taught himself to read Norwegian because of the fascination Ibsen exercised over him, Dr. Stork has taught himself to read Swedish, and lately has devoted a large portion of his time to making Swedish literature known in this country through his translations, critical articles, and lectures. He has in a high degree the poetic gift which is necessary to translate poetry successfully.

DR. MELLBYE IN NORWAY

Dr. C. A. Mellbye, head of the history department at St. Olaf College, Northfield, has been lecturing during the autumn semester at the University of Christiania. Dr. Mellbye is one of the fifteen university men sent by the Institute of International Education to lecture at European institutions of learning. This is the first time the Institute of International Education has sent a representative to any of the Northern countries, and that it was done in this case is largely due to the recommendation of the American-Scandinavian Foundation. Dr. Mellbye's broad and lucid comments on the upbuilding of the American commonwealth, more especially in the West, have been widely quoted in Norwegian newspapers.

HOLBERG HAS A BIRTHDAY

Holberg is of perennial interest on the Danish stage. His last birthday—December 3—was the occasion of a new presentation of

Erasmus Montanus at the Royal Theatre with the popular actor, Johannes Poulsen, in the title role. Members of the three interrelated societies Norden, meeting in Copenhagen at that time, were guests at the performance.

A SANDZÉN EXHIBITION

In Birger Sandzén the solid artistic training of Sweden and the bigness and grandeur of American nature in the West have produced an artist who is fast winning a national renown. His pictures when shown in exhibitions in Chicago, Philadelphia, New York, and other cities have always arrested attention by their boldness and luminous clarity. This year they will be seen, for the first time in the East, in a one-man exhibition, opening January 30, in the Babcock Galleries at 49th Street, near Fifth Avenue, and to be given under the auspices of the New York Chapter of Associates of the American-Scandinavian Foundation. The collection, which will consist of fifteen or twenty oil paintings and about a dozen lithographs, will make a circuit of the cities where Chapters of the Foundation are located. The catalogue has been written by Dr. Christian Brinton, who is a warm admirer of Sandzén's work.



A CHARACTERISTIC PAINTING BY SANDZÉN

Forty Traveling Scholarships

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THE American-Scandinavian Foundation announces for the academic year 1922-23 an exchange of forty traveling fellowships for graduate study each bearing a stipend of at least \$1,000, in some cases more, between the United States and the Scandinavian countries; ten each way between Sweden and the United States, five each way with Denmark, and five each way with Norway, out of funds pledged by twenty citizens of those countries and twenty Americans. The expense of maintaining a bureau in New York for information, correspondence, forwarding, and introductions, together with three of the Fellowships, will be borne by the Niels Poulson Fund. The selection on the American side will be made by a jury of university professors and others appointed by the American-Scandinavian Foundation, with William Hovgaard, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, as Chairman.

(Fellowships in Sweden, Norway, or Denmark for study in the United States are awarded by Sverige Amerika Stiftelsen, Malmstorgsgatan 5, Stockholm; Norge-Amerika Fondet, Lille Strandgate 1, Christiania; Danmarks Amerikanske Selskab, Vestre Boulevard 18, Copenhagen, and the American-Scandinavian Foundations Danske Komite, Frederiksholm Kanal 21, Copenhagen.)

SWEDEN

Eight of the ten Fellowships for study in Sweden will be awarded to men or women having definite plans for graduate study in any of the following subjects:

Chemistry	Forestry
Physics	Mining and Metallurgy
Agricultural Sciences	Hydro-Electricity
Administration or Social Sciences	Language and Literature
Other Humanistic subjects	

Two Fellowships in the Humanities will be of \$1200 each.

DENMARK

The five Fellowships for study in Denmark will be awarded to men or women having definite plans for graduate study in any of the following subjects:

Industrial Organization	Chemistry
Co-operative Agriculture	Folk High Schools
Agricultural Sciences	Language and Literature
Bacteriology	Other Humanistic subjects

One Fellowship may be awarded for social-industrial study at the newly established International Peoples College.

NORWAY

The five Fellowships for study in Norway will be awarded to men or women having definite plans for graduate study in any of the following subjects:

Weather Forecasting (at	Forestry
Bergen Geo-Physical	Agricultural Sciences
Institute)	Chemistry
Oceanography	Physics
Hydro-electricity	Languages and Literature
Other Humanistic subjects	

Application papers for study in Sweden, Denmark, or Norway are accepted only from persons of American birth and must be filed at the office of the Foundation in New York before March 15. Papers will be mailed on request to James Creese, Director of Students.

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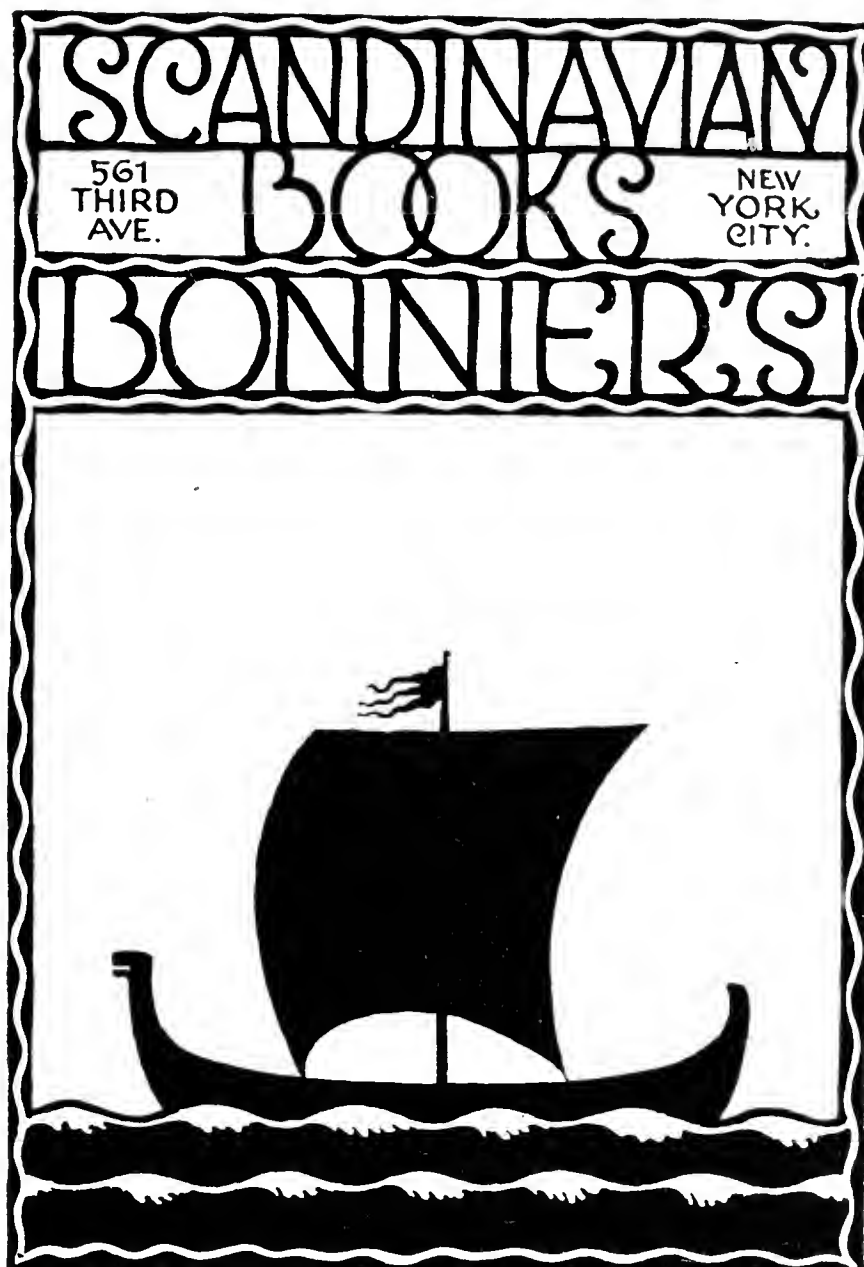
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TRADE NOTES

ECONOMIC CONFERENCE AS BUSINESS BUILDER

Leading industrial and commercial concerns hope that the suggestion for an economic conference to follow the arms conference at Washington will be acted on favorably soon, since it is expected that such a gathering would point the way for stabilization of conditions. President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, is especially anxious that such an economic conference take place in this country with the view of equalizing conditions here and abroad.

PHILADELPHIA TO HAVE FOREIGN TRADE CONVENTION

The Ninth National Foreign Trade Convention will be held in Philadelphia, May 10-12, according to an announcement by O. K. Davis, Secretary of the National Foreign Trade Council. The choice of Philadelphia is in accord with the policy of the Council to hold conventions in different parts of the United States. Cleveland was the last meeting place.

NORWAY TO EXHIBIT AT BRAZIL WORLD'S FAIR

Two committees have been organized in Norway for the purpose of making representative displays at the World's Fair to be held in Rio de Janeiro next year. The export interests will be particularly active in the matter. There already is a good market for Norwegian canned products in Brazil.

AMERICAN FOREIGN TRADERS APPROVE WORLD BANK

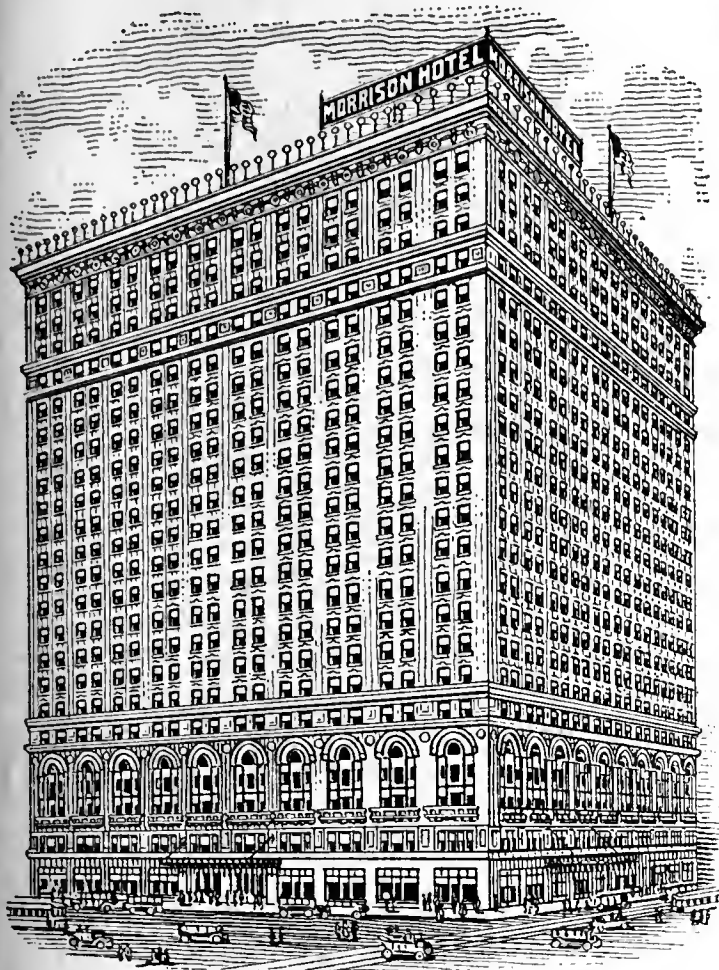
The American Exporters and Importers' Association is in favor of a great Federal Reserve Bank for foreign trade, and a bill has been drawn up by the counsel of the association for the purpose of having Congress and the Administration take immediate steps for the inauguration of such an institution. It is believed that such a bank would do more than any other agency toward putting a stop to speculation in foreign exchange.

SPITZBERGEN COAL COMPANY REPORT

The report of the Great Norwegian Spitzbergen Coal Company shows a deficit of 353,042 kroner for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1921. The company's production was 8,059 tons and the total shipments amounted to 9,106 tons. The reason that the production was not larger was partly due to the fact that much time and labor was expended in exploitation and development of existing mines. The strike in Norway also had the effect of hampering the output. The entire production went to Northern Norway, for use of steamship companies and whale fisheries, concerns subsidized by the government. A contract has been closed with the government for the output for the next three years.

HONORS FOR CONSUL OVE LUNN

As a testimony of the esteem in which Consul Ove Lunn is held by the business community of San Francisco he was tendered a dinner by leading Danish-Americans in that city on the occasion of his appointment as Danish Consul-General for Australia. Since his arrival in the Pacific coast city Consul Lunn has been instrumental in greatly increasing trade between Denmark and the west coast of America and it is believed that he will be equally successful in the new post.



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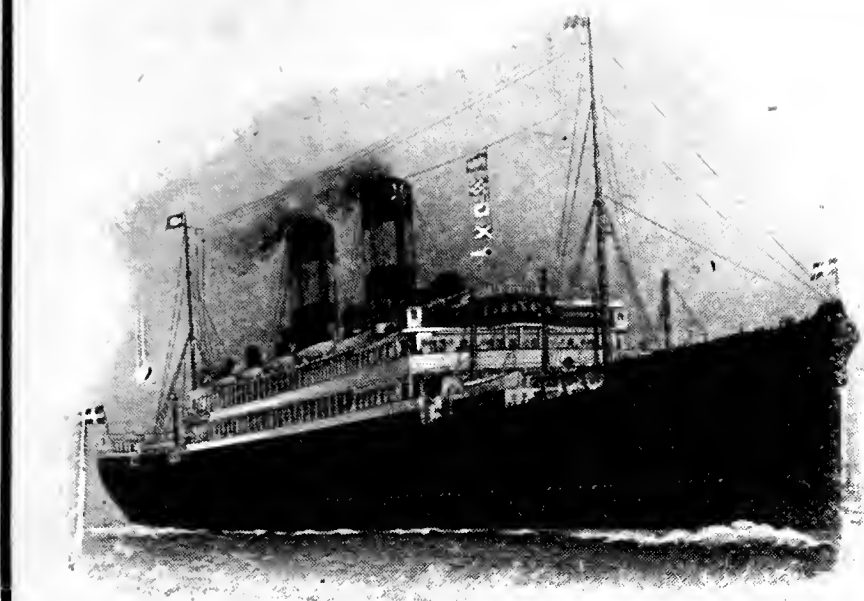
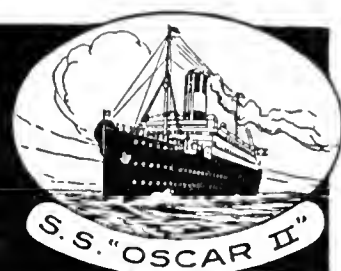
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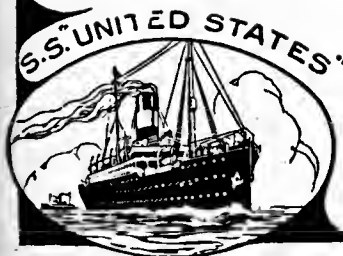
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SHIPPING NOTES

S. S. DROTTNINGHOLM TO BE OIL BURNER

In order to convert the Swedish-American Line steamer *Drottningholm* from a coal to an oil burner, sailings will be temporarily suspended, to be resumed next April. The sister-ship *Stockholm* is already so equipped and demonstrates the many advantages of oil over coal, both in the matter of cost and comfort. The *Stockholm* will continue to make regular tours between New York and Göteborg.

BOOKLET DESCRIBES MEDITERRANEAN TOURS

The Bergenske Steamship Company has just published a prospectus of contemplated cruises to the Mediterranean by the *S. S. Meteor*. The first is scheduled for February 3, from Marseilles, and is to include the Riviera, Italy, Egypt, Palestine and Greece. The second and third cruises will take in the Gallipoli Coast and Constantinople, while the fourth is to North Africa, Portugal, and Spain, ending in London. The ship is under Norwegian management and is at present making regular sailings between Marseilles and Alexandria.

SHIP BOARD DEFICIT \$82,419,000 FOR YEAR

The annual report of the United States Shipping Board shows receipts of \$608,135,420 and disbursements of \$690,554,426, leaving a deficit of \$82,419,000 for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1921. Chairman Lasker calls attention to the fact that the board as now organized had been in office but a little over two weeks of the total period covered by the report.

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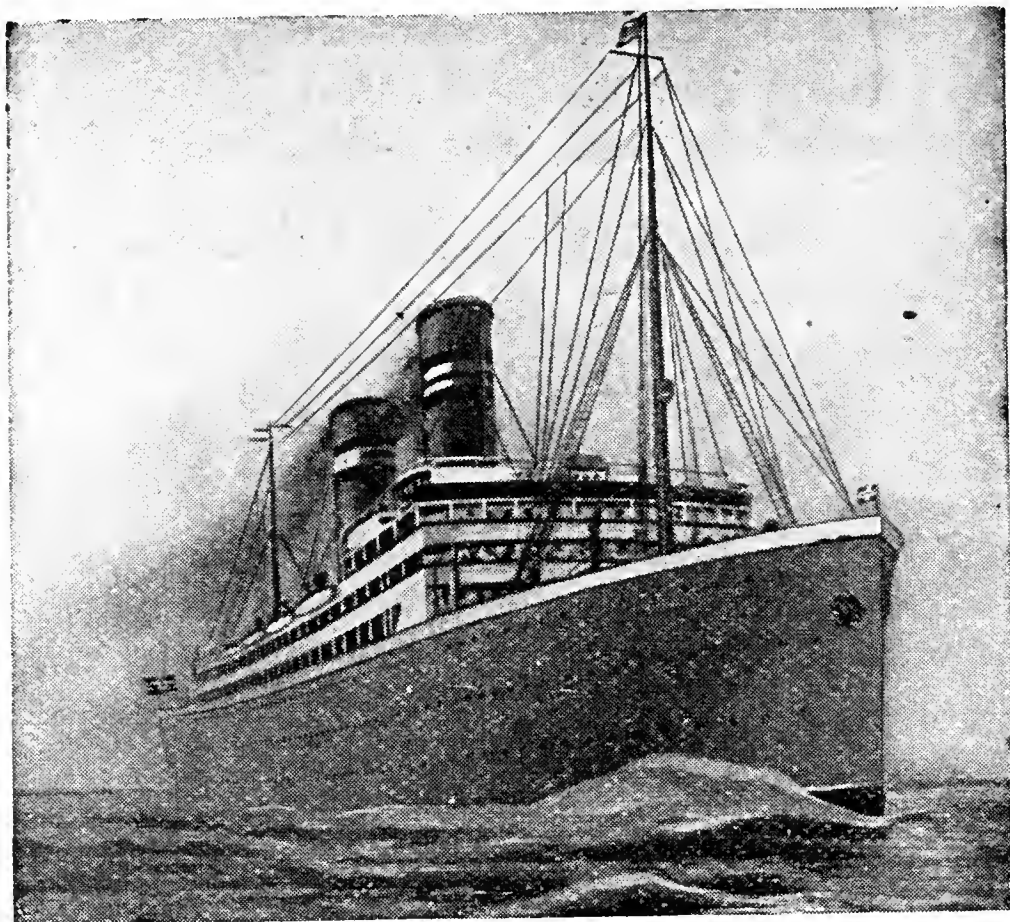
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CHRISTIANIA NORWAY'S FIRST FREE PORT

The Royal Commission organized two years ago for the purpose of considering a Free Port for Norway has made its report. The Commission recommends that the Free Port be located in the Sound between Lindöen and Nakholmen. Consideration was also given to free ports at Christianssand, Stavanger, Bergen, and Trondhjem, but Christiania was thought to have the superior advantages. The cost of the enterprise is placed at 31,000,000 kroner.

A/S NORSK RUTEFART ORGANIZED BY STRAY

In addition to what has already been written in this column about the organization of various Stray lines into one company, the announcement can be made that the new company is to be known as A/S Norsk Rutebart, and that besides covering established routes there are also to be sailings on South America.

NORWEGIAN SAILORS' HOMES IN FOREIGN PORTS

The Norwegian Shipowners' Association is getting ready to carry into effect a plan which has for its purpose the establishment of Sailors' Homes in New York and Buenos Aires, Argentina. Some years ago it was decided to set aside 1,000,000 kroner for this purpose, but the unfortunate foreign exchange conditions together with the high cost of labor necessitated postponement. Now, however, the matter is to be expedited.

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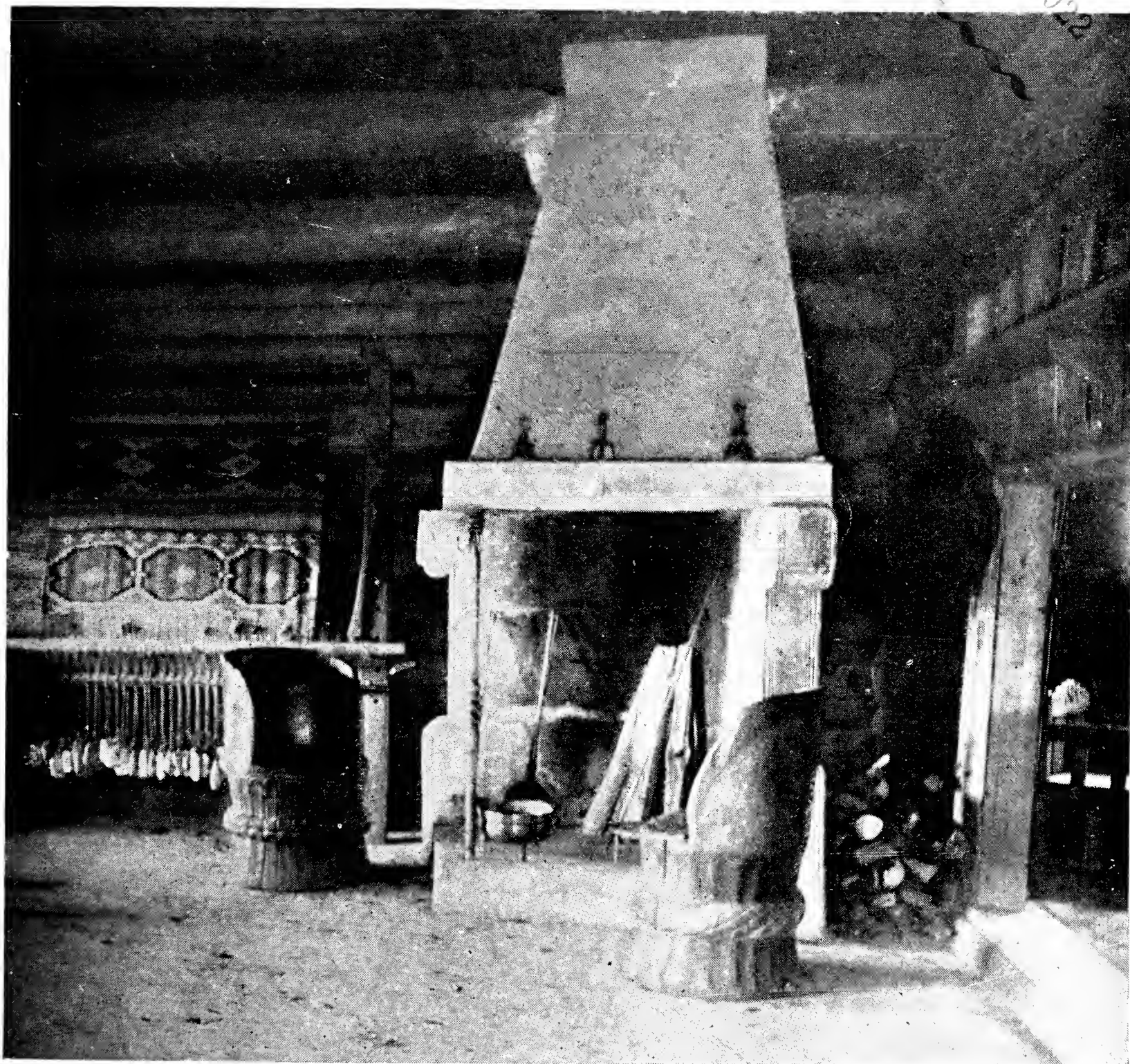
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TRAVEL IN THE NORTH

Old Roof-Trees at Maihaugen

A Frölich Room in Copenhagen

The Bergslagen Mining District

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FINANCIAL NOTES

PIERCING THE GLOOM

One of the bright spots in the financial gloom pervading the Scandinavian countries is the rise in exchange. In Sweden exchange on America is only two points below normal; the cost of living has descended to 210, and paper mills, blast furnaces, match works, and glass factories are slowly getting under way. In Norway the gloom has been intensified by the failure of the great insurance company Norske Lloyd.

YET ANOTHER LOAN

On January 2 the National City Company of New York put out another Danish government issue of \$30,000,000 6 per cent twenty-year external gold bonds. They were offered at 94½, to yield about 6½ per cent to maturity. This rate shows a stabilizing of Danish credit, whereas the last loan (October, 1920) offered an effective interest of 9 per cent.

THOSE DANISH INTERNALS

Mr. N. F. Holch's confidence in Danish internal government bonds is like that of the Sibyl in the books that she brought to Tarquin. A year ago he offered readers of this REVIEW, through A. B. Leach & Co., the kroner issue of '94 at \$80 per 1,000 kroner. To-day they are selling around \$120, a clear profit of fifty per cent for those who took advantage of their foresight. There will be another profit of around 33 1-3 per cent if exchange goes to normal.

TWO BIRTHDAYS

Old Privilege congratulates the two largest Danish provincial banks, which recently celebrated their birthdays. Aarhus Privatbank has enjoyed fifty years and Fyens Disconto Kasse seventy-five years of sane, sound, and successful banking.

A NEW STEEL COMBINE?

The recent excited advance of American independent steel stocks and the rumors of a new combine are not without interest to Swedish exporters of iron ore. If American steel companies should set up blast furnaces at tide water, it would facilitate the exchange of foreign ores for American coal.

THOROUGH AND RELIABLE

Few sources of international commercial information are more complete than the *Kommersiella Meddelanden*, published every fortnight by the Royal Swedish College of Commerce. Timely articles on every subject are supplemented by graphs and statistics and reports of Swedish trade and consular advices from many lands.

NORWEGIAN BANKS AMALGAMATE

According to a cablegram to the Irving National Bank from Mr. A. E. Lindhjem, its representative in the Scandinavian countries, the directors of Drammens Privatbank and Drammens Oplands Kreditbank have approved an amalgamation subject to the approval of the stockholders of these institutions.

FINNISH CO-OPERATIVE BANKING

The success of co-operative banking in Finland is described from personal impressions by Henry

Goddard Leach and illustrated with striking photographs in the February number of *The Survey Graphic*. According to Mr. Leach there are upward of 713 of these banks in the country districts, radiating from a central credit society in the capital. They supply the economic backbone of the poorer farming classes who are reclaiming the *korpi*—the deep forests and rocky wastes of Suomi.

COTTON STILL IS KING

The *Commerce Monthly* of the National Bank of Commerce in New York states that before the war the four principal American exports to Germany, in order of value, were cotton, copper, wheat, and lard. In 1921 these four still stood at the head of the list, with copper in fourth instead of second place. Exports of wheat were three times their pre-war volume and those of lard were 63 per cent more than the quantity exported in 1913.

WOOL SWINGS UP

The *New England Letter* of the First National Bank of Boston supplies vigorous summaries of the commodity markets. The recent situation of wool, with the help of the Emergency Tariff, exhibits a sharp upward swing, with a clean-up of accumulated stock, and consumption at the mills 30 per cent above normal.

JAPAN AND SWEDEN

The alertness of Sweden to world markets is shown by its large exports to Japan. In 1920 these were third only to the Japanese imports from the United States and Great Britain. In the first half of 1921 the revival of German trade with Japan forced Sweden in fourth place, with Switzerland a close competitor.

YIELDS OF MUNICIPAL BONDS

The average yield of Municipal bonds of twenty large American cities outside New York is 5.30 per cent. This figure compares with 5 per cent during the early months of the present year and 5.25 per cent in 1920. Just before the outbreak of the war in 1914 prices had declined to a 4.05 per cent basis and 1916 found the average yield 4.75 per cent with a perpendicular drop in the following year which brought the average yield to 5.25 per cent.

LIVE WIRES

Swedish matches again rule international trade. Recent Swedish quotations: Asea 36, Korsnäs 985, Metallverken 41, Grängesberg 260, Svea 37, Kreditbanken 299.

Swedish exports for 1921 compared with 1913: Iron and steel 25%, timber 40%, pulp 47%, pig iron 44%, paper 82%, matches 56%, iron ore 20%.

The largest Diesel locomotive motor in the world is now operating in southern Sweden.

The great Norwegian aluminum company (Höyangfaldene) has increased its capital from 17,000,000 kroner to 24,000,000 kroner.

From Centralbanken for Norge we are advised of a recent one-year loan of twenty million marks to the city of Helsingfors.

OLD PRIVILEGE.

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SEATTLE: Dexter, Horton National Bank

CONTRIBUTORS TO THE MARCH NUMBER

HANNA ASTRUP LARSEN, while in Norway last year for the REVIEW, spent several weeks at Lillehammer and devoted a large portion of the time to studying the Open Air Museum at Maihaugen.

EZALINE BOHEMAN is editor of the publications of Svenska Turistföreningen, including the Year Book of the Society and various guide books. She is also active in the woman movement, having served for years as the secretary of the national organization for woman's suffrage.

ERIK BLOMBERG is regarded as one of the most promising of the younger poets in Sweden. His poem "Dead Gods" appeared in our February number in a translation by Mr. Stork.

MARGARET SPERRY, a young American writer, has become interested in Scandinavian things through the influence of a Swedish mother as well as through impressions from her childhood spent on a Norwegian farm. She is a graduate of the University of Wisconsin.

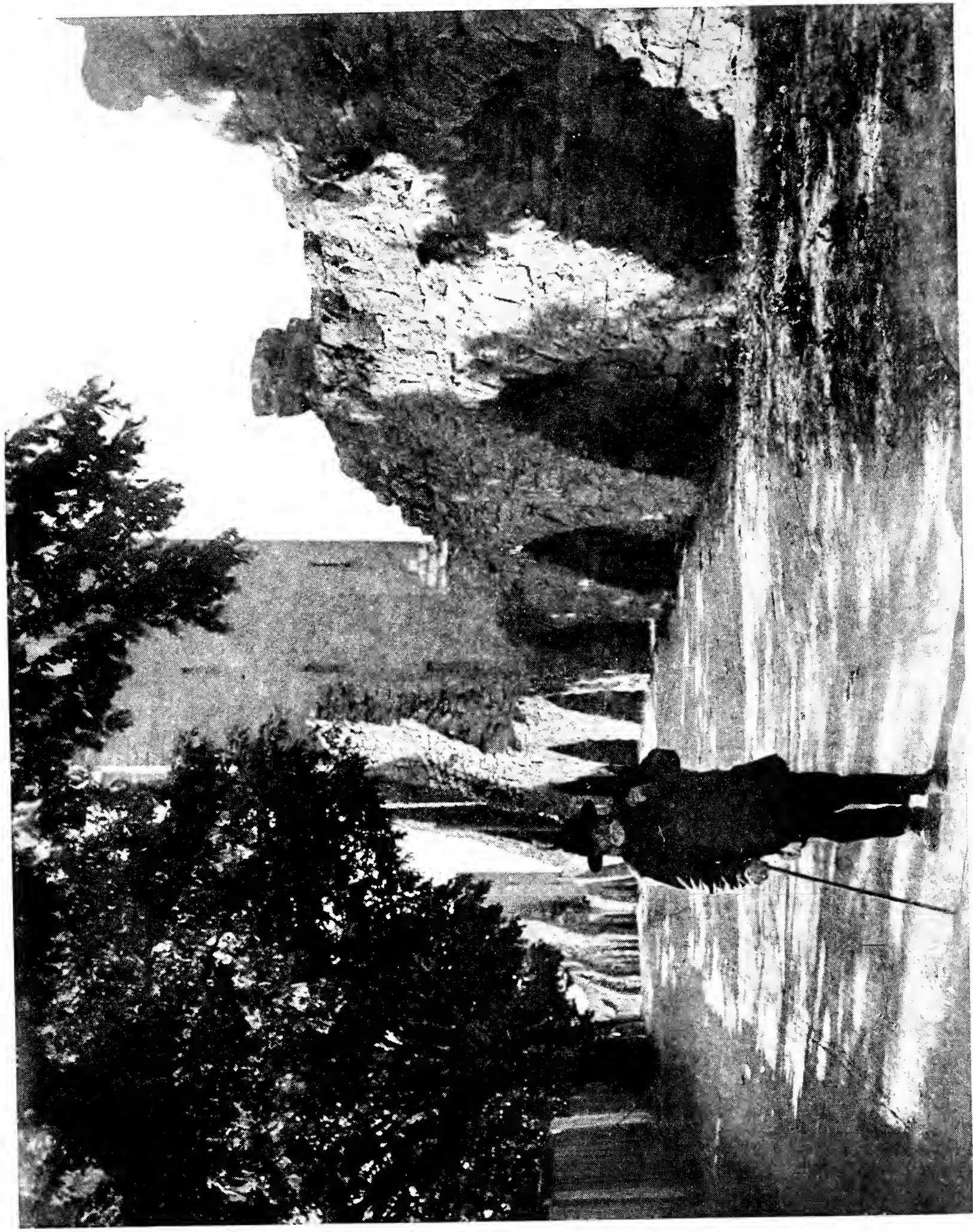
JULIUS ANSGAR LARSEN is a native of Drammen, Norway, a graduate of Yale Forest School. Since 1910 he has been in the United States Forest Service, and is at present in the Branch of Research, a member of the Forest Experiment Station staff with headquarters at Missoula, Montana.

THEODORE FAABORG is assistant curator of the museum known as "the chronological collection of the Danish kings" at Rosenborg Castle in Copenhagen, and is the author of various articles on subjects relating to art history and criticism.

BERNHARD SEVERIN INGEMANN, one of the most eminent authors of Denmark, was born in 1789 and died in 1862. His historical novels, presenting medieval Denmark in a highly romantic aspect, have been the delight of succeeding generations of Danish and Norwegian children. ROBERT HILLYER's translations from the Danish poets are known to readers of the REVIEW.

FREDERICK LYNCH is editor of *Christian Work and Evangelist* and director of the Church Peace Union. He has been a Trustee of the Foundation since its establishment and was its first president.

ELIZABETH M. CASE is literary critic of the *Hartford Courant*.



THE OLD CITY HALL AT VISBY IN GOTLAND

THE AMERICAN-SCANDINAVIAN REVIEW

VOLUME X

MARCH, 1922

NUMBER 3

Old Roof-Trees At Maihaugen

By HANNA ASTRUP LARSEN

Low and dark and somber the old houses cluster around the tarn on Maihaugen. Their heavy timber walls, of a bleak, well-weathered gray on the shady side, changing to velvety brown or pitch black where the sun has stung them, bear witness of Nature's harshness even in her summer moods. Below us is the town of Lillehammer with the long sinuous glitter of Lake Mjösen stretching far out into the broad, pleasant land; but the old buildings on the hill have been brought from outlying mountains and valleys of Gudbrandsdalen to form the open air museum, and a sense of their native climate clings to them. Even in the freshness of a Norwegian June, with the birches trailing their light-green fringe over the darkened walls and with the shimmer of wild pansies on the sod roofs, it is easy to imagine them almost hidden under snow and with their tiny window-panes admitting only a feeble light. They have such a look of being built to keep out the cold.

The human dwelling grew up around the fire-place, according to Dr. Anders Sandvig, the creator and custodian of the museum at Maihaugen. As we follow him through the little village, the small timbered houses, which to begin with all looked alike, become differentiated; we trace the evolution of the house from a mere shell around the fire to the many-roomed mansion, and we see how the architecture is determined by the "heating-plant."

First there was the *aarestue*, of which the museum has two specimens, one from 1440, the other still older. There the fire occupied a raised platform in the middle of the room and was the central point around which the household gathered for warmth, light, food, and social life. Everything pertaining to the fire had significance. The stranger stood by the hearth while telling his errand. The dead were carried three times around it before being taken out for burial. The only light in the room came from the fire and from the smoke-hole

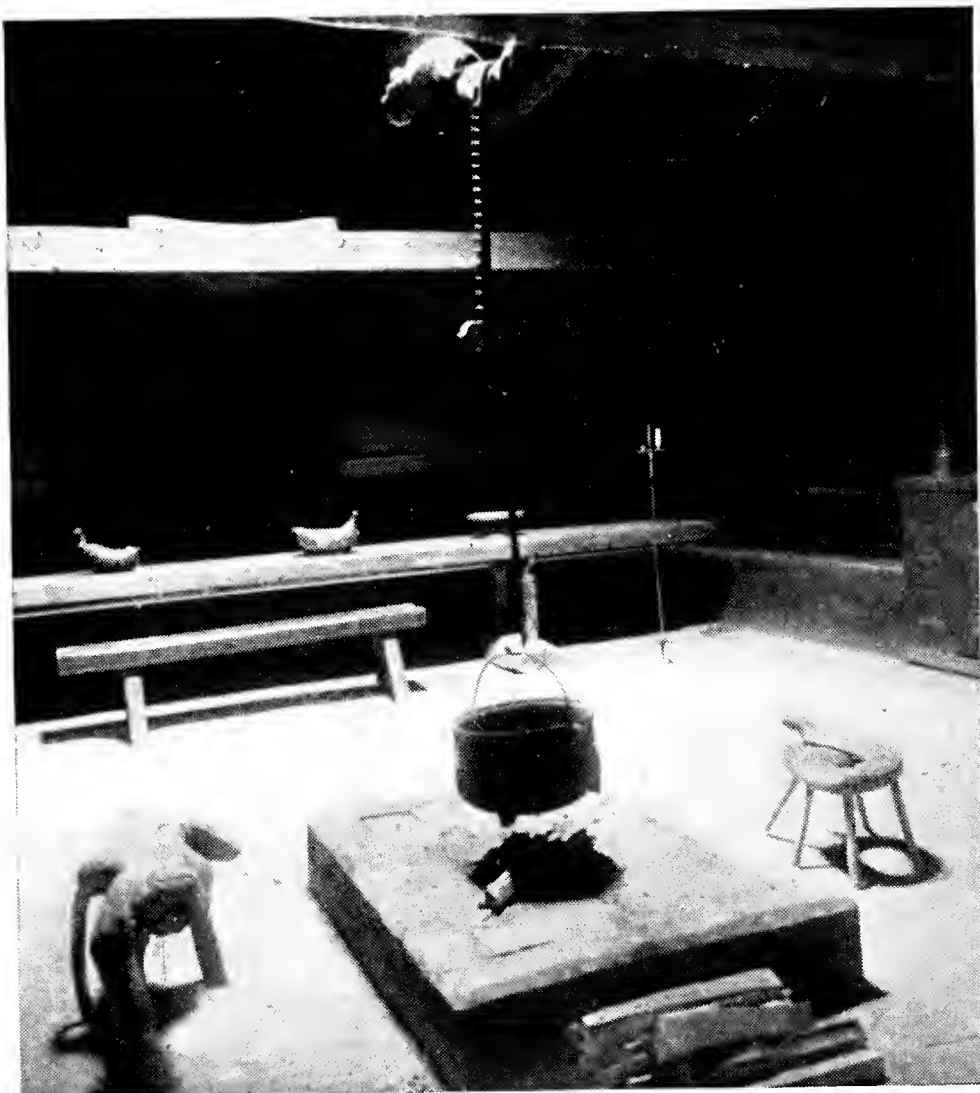
above it, which could, at need, be closed by a shutter formed of a semi-transparent membrane stretched on a frame. A few of these *aarestuer*, in the style used alike by king and peasant more than a thousand years ago, have survived to the present time, and it was in them that Tidemand found the wonderful suffused light which he utilized in his paintings, notably in the famous canvas *Haugianerne*, where the preacher stands in the light from above, while the room lies in semi-darkness.

Next came the *rögovnstue*, in which the fire-place was moved to a corner of the room. This would seem a step backward, for inasmuch as the chimney was yet unknown and the smoke still had to make its way out through the hole in the roof—accelerated sometimes by opening the door to let in a current of cold air—the *rögovnstue* must have been the most unpleasant of human habitations, far worse than the older *aarestue*. Yet there were two marks of progress. A small window was introduced, and a hood was put over the fire to collect the smoke and sparks.

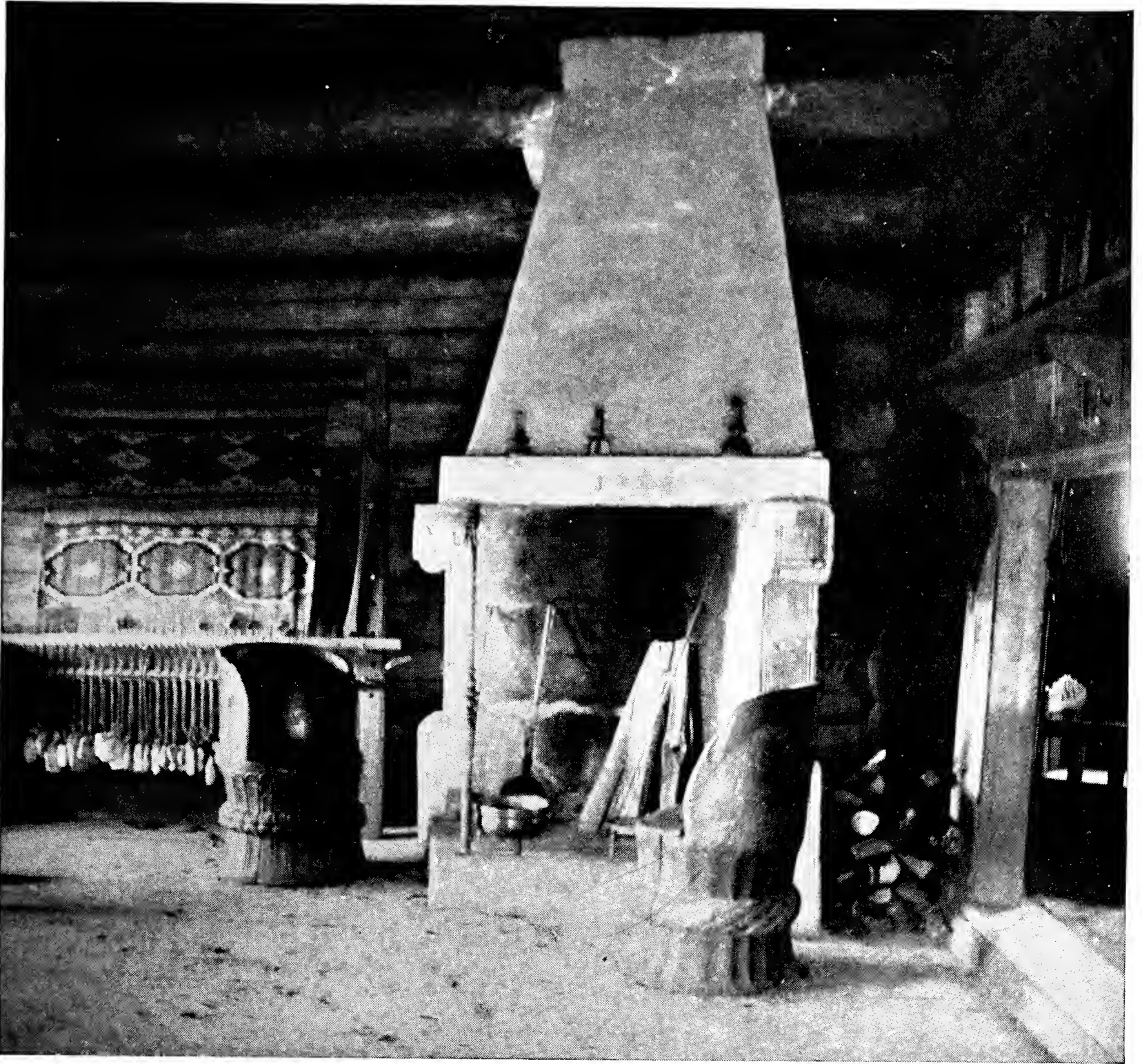
After that some bright inventor conceived the idea of piercing the hood over the fire to let the smoke out; a chimney was built, and therewith the modern fire-place was evolved, in the shape that we have it yet when we turn from steam-pipes to satisfy our primitive craving to see the fire that warms us. The fire-place had again become the most prominent object in the room, and, shaped as it often was on very fine

lines, it was decorative whether glowing with a fire on the hearth or filled in summer with freshly-cut birch boughs. The house now began to assume a more modern aspect. The windows were made larger, and the furnishings were more elaborate. The one-room house, of course, persisted as long as the fire-place was the only means of heating, but we begin to see sporadic attempts to secure privacy.

These attempts resulted in an interesting type of house known as the *ramloftstue*, from its embryo loft. It was the maiden's bower that was



THE FIRE-PLACE IN THE OLD "AARESTUE" AT BJÖRNSTAD
WITHOUT A FIRE IS LIKE A SOCKET WITH THE EYE
PUT OUT



THE INTERIOR OF THE LÖKRESTUE WITH ITS FINELY MODELLED FIRE-PLACE OF THE SHAPE STILL USED IN MODERN NORWEGIAN HOMES

first partitioned off from the rest of the house and made into a second story running like a gallery on one side of the house and accessible by a stairway from the outside. There stood the bed of the daughter of the house with its fine woven coverlets and the gilded dove, symbol of innocence, suspended above it; but I imagine that on cold nights the girl herself preferred to sleep with the family. On Saturdays, however, she was at home to her callers. Then the young gallants of the neighborhood went from house to house, often staying only a few minutes, for it was a matter of courtesy to pay their respects to as many as possible. I believe it is Troels-Lund who tells us that the custom of Saturday night courting was once prevalent in northern Europe—and was not the “bundling” in New England a reminiscence of it?—but that Norway was the only country where it persisted in the memory of people now living. It was, to begin with, a perfectly innocent custom, and in fact was the only way in which the young



A GROUP OF BUILDINGS FROM SJAAK, A SMALL LOW HOUSE IN THE BACKGROUND WITH THE LÖKRESTUE AND THE HJELTARSTUE ON EITHER SIDE, AND IN THE FOREGROUND THE OVERHANGING LOFT OF A "STABUR" MOUNTED ON HIGH SUPPORTS

people could get acquainted, for it was not considered respectful to seek a young woman openly. Later, of course, it fell into disrepute.

Below the maiden's bower in the *ramloftstue* was a kind of alcove called *kleven*, which was set aside for the old people. There they could be a little apart from the hubbub of the main room where all the indoor activities of the family went on, and yet they could see everything that happened. Grandma's petticoats and carved chest, and grandpa's Bible and spectacles, his snuff horn, pipe, and board for carving tobacco are all preserved in their places here with the wonderful painstaking care that gives the houses at Maihaugen the air of having been just left by their occupants.

The Lökrestue and the Hjeltarstue at Maihaugen are said to be the only specimens extant in Norway of this transition type. The older and finer of the two is the Hjeltarstue, dating from 1565. Tradition says that it was once the home of a Danish princess, a daughter of Christian IV, who married a common captain and was banished to

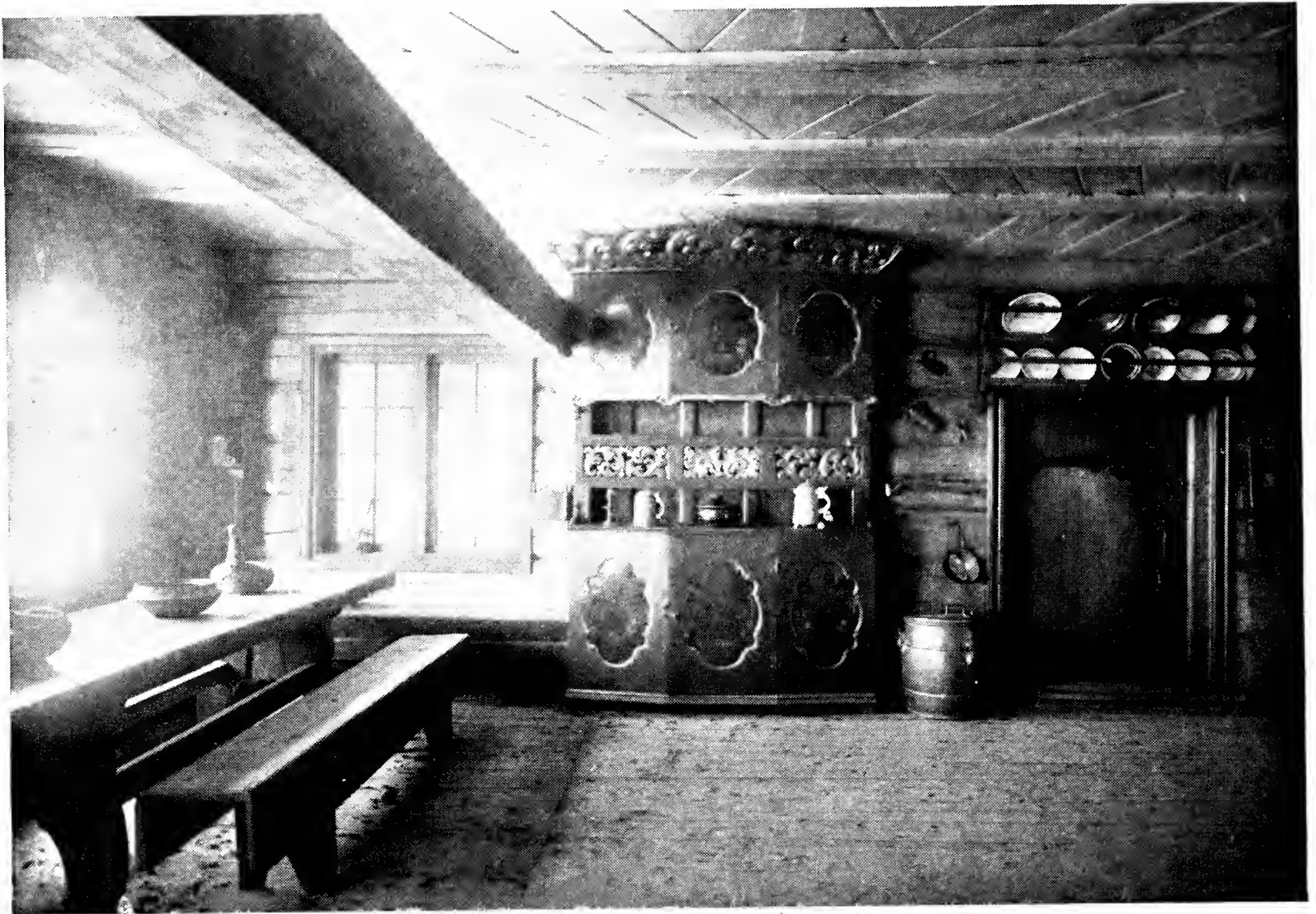
this Norwegian mountain valley, where now some of the proudest families claim descent from her. Certain it is, at least, that the Hjel-tarstue, with its ample spaces and fine proportions, has been the home of aristocrats. With it the simple type of dwelling centering around one fire-place seems to have reached perfection. The walls are hung with very fine tapestries picturing with considerable detail a series of stories from the Bible, and with these in their places, with the candles lit on the long table, the fire glowing on the hearth, and the floor strewn with juniper, it must have been singularly satisfying in its harmony and its air of warmth and snugness.

The many-roomed house came in with the stove. A particularly fine example of this later style of peasant architecture is Öyrgaarden, from 1785, which, like the two *ramloftstuer*, has been brought from Skjaak in the very northernmost part of Gudbrandsdalen. Not even at Skansen in Stockholm, the prototype of all Northern outdoor museums, have I seen anything finer than Öyrgaarden and the Björnstad-gaard at Maihaugen. The Swedes have a love of bright colors, expressed especially in the painted tapestries which are characteristic of their peasant art, but the Norwegians excell in elaborate carvings that give their productions a wonderful mellowness and richness. There is an almost Renaissance exuberance in the decorations that overflow even on the most utilitarian objects, but the perfect harmony and fitness of all appointments prevent any sense of excessive ornamentation. The doors and casements are carved in flat relief and painted in the dull, soft blues and reds typical of Gudbrandsdalen. The same general style is repeated in the stationary cupboards, the chests, the



A MAGNIFICENT CHEST CARVED IN 1735

towel-rack, nay, in the very pattern of the home-woven towel, in the mangles and beer bowls and even in the axe-handle. Everything has grown out of the same environment, has been shaped by the same standards, and tested by the usage of centuries. Though every generation has added of its own, it has always built on the old foundations, and this has produced a sureness of taste which brooks no vagaries and no fumbling. As we pass from the peasant home to the

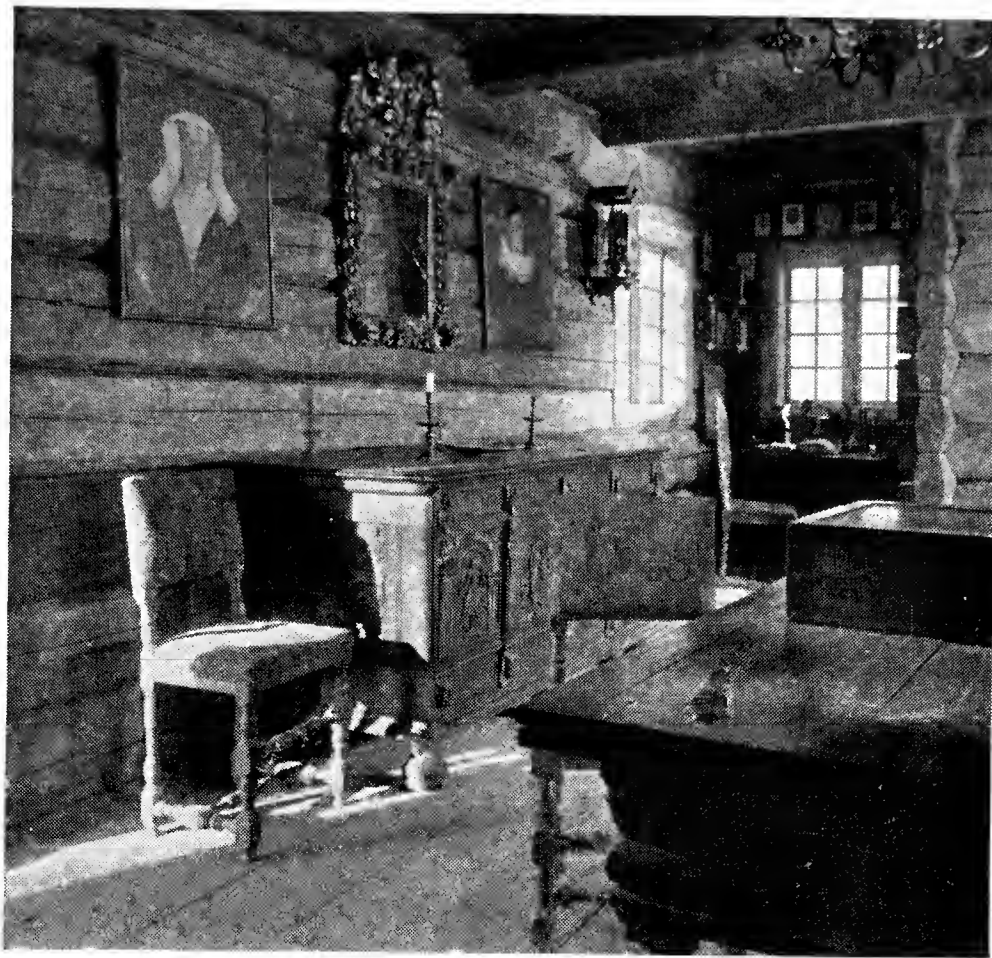


THE BEAUTIFULLY CARVED AND PAINTED CUPBOARD AND THE FINE IRON-STUDDED DOOR IN THE OLD PEOPLE'S HOUSE AT BJÖRNSTAD ARE EXAMPLES OF PEASANT ART AT ITS BEST

parsonage, the sense of perfect unity and fitness is lost. English steel engravings and French mirrors on Norwegian timber walls seem out of place, and Dutch inlaid cabinets are not on speaking terms with ponderous log chairs. Nevertheless, these foreign objects meant an enrichment of cultural life, and in time they transformed their background in their own image, as we may see in the more elegant of the rooms preserved at Maihaugen.

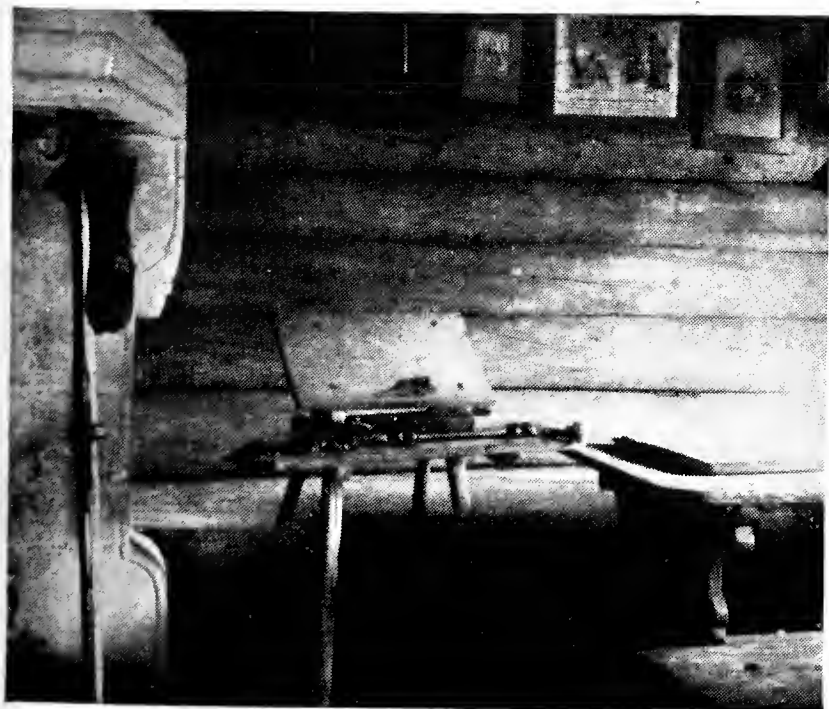
To return to Öyrgaarden and the peasants again, I found there a small house that to me was one of the most fascinating places at Maihaugen. It was the peripatetic schoolmaster's room, where he lived when at home. When he went out to keep school in outlying districts, he carried the tools of his trade with him, and they made no light load. They included a collapsible reading-desk, a wooden box containing a score of ink-bottles, a long pointer, and several other things. Framed

pictures were rare in those days, but the schoolmaster's room had several, among them the inevitable portrait of Martin Luther. The tall brown beaver hat and the umbrella covered with blue and white checked homespun that stood in one corner helped to give the room its flavor of a personality so distinct that one could almost taste it; and although the place antedates the scenes of *A Happy Boy*, it is pervaded by something of the same humble dignity that surrounded the schoolmaster we have read of in Björnson's story.



A CORNER OF THE PASTOR'S STUDY

It was, in fact, one of the great pleasures I found in strolling about Maihaugen that it gave actuality to the images of Norwegian life I had gained from poetry and novels. How often had I not, for instance, read about the *tun*. Unconsciously I was picturing it on the lines of a sprawling Middle Western farmyard—even though I had not exactly furnished it with red barns and lombardy poplars. Not until I saw the Björnstad gaard with its twenty-one buildings did I realize that the *tun* has come down from a time when the family was



IN THE PERIPATETIC SCHOOLMASTER'S HOUSE HIS MITTENS ARE DRYING BY THE FIRE, HIS TRAVELING DESK STANDS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROOM

a unit against the rest of the world, that it is a small and tight enclosure, a snug and safe retreat, sacred to the family and its guests. At Björnstad all the houses open upon the *tun*, turning their backs to the outside world, and the interstices between them are closed with fencing, so that there is no admittance except through the beautiful arched portal which can be locked with a very business-like huge iron key.

The Björnstad gaard is almost a museum in itself. As it



A GRACEFUL BIRCH ON THE BJÖRNSTAD "TUN" SHADES THE CORNER BETWEEN THE OLD "AARESTUE" AND THE HOUSE WHERE THE HEAD OF THE FAMILY LIVED

stands there, it is the growth of centuries. The old *aarestue* (substituted for the original one which was burned) lies side by side with a comparatively magnificent two-story house of 1775, the home of the head of the family. Everything that belonged to a big wealthy gaard is there, even to the flour-mill by the brook and the smithy at some distance, and of course the stabur with hams and flat-bread of an age that I hesitate to set down.

A tiny crofter's hut deeper in the forest throws into relief the splendor of Björnstad gaard, and while we are exploring this part of the collection, we shall come upon a quaint little ferry-house, where the ferry-man lived, and where he could sit looking out over the stream while he waited for travellers in need of his services. It must have been a pleasanter life than that of a Manhattan ticket-chopper at South Ferry. A counterfeiter's outfit in a hollow tree is another curiosity, and, needless to say, there are numerous stills for converting the humble potato into a more stimulating product.

Dr. Sandvig has aimed to assemble everything that pertained to the life of the people in bygone days. The houses of worship naturally occupied an important place, and of these the collection has three, each unique in its way. The Isum chapel is no doubt the only well preserved

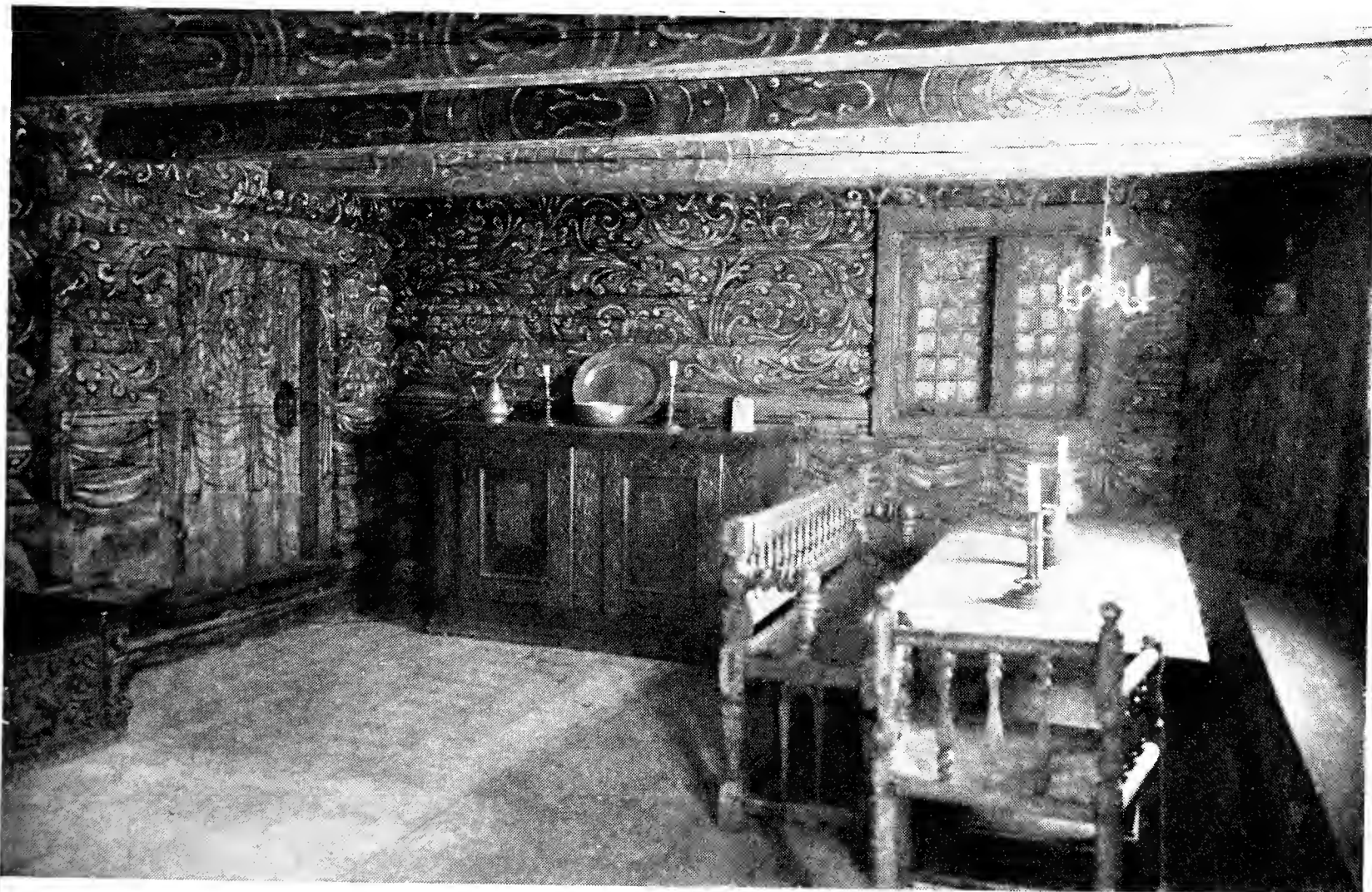
specimen of the family chapel of pre-Reformation times and is in itself proof of the importance of the big gaard to which it belonged. The tiny nave had pews for master and mistress and seats of lessening grandeur for children and servants, while the choir is almost as big as the nave and has a complement of carved saints like any full-fledged church.

A particularly dire fate seems to have pursued the churches. The Isum family chapel had been detached and moved to a meadow where it did duty as a hayloft when



VERY PICTURESQUE AMONG THE PINES LIES THE HOUSE-CHAPEL FROM ISUM WITH A BIT OF THE PRIEST'S HOUSE BELOW IT

Dr. Sandvig found it and established its connection with the house at



THE PRIEST'S ROOM, CONNECTED WITH THE ISUM CHAPEL BY A TINY PASSAGE, IS ELABORATELY DECORATED WITH "ROSE-PAINTING" IN WHITE TRACED ON DARK WALLS

some distance. Another gem of his collection, a little fisherman's chapel from an island in the Laagen, built in 1459, was used for a granary and its porch for corn-bins. It was about to be torn down, when Dr. Sandvig rescued it. But the most difficult piece of reconstruction that the indefatigable director of the museum has ever undertaken, and the crowning glory of Maihaugen, is the Garmo church from Lom, which he has literally gathered, stick by stick, after its timber had been sold at auction and built into walls and roof-trees of out-houses and dwellings round about in the neighborhood. This church is as old as Christianity in Norway. It was built in 1025 by Torgeir the Old of Garmo, who in return for this act of piety received from King St. Olaf the right to fish in the Tessevand—a privilege which his descendants enjoy to this day. It is characteristic of Maihaugen's educational influence that the parish which, within the memory of people still living, sold the ancient church for building material, is now clamoring for its return to the old site.

By limiting his collection to Gudbrandsdalen, Dr. Sandvig has been able to make it at once exhaustive and homogeneous. Though the buildings are of varying ages, they are such as have actually stood side by side, have been fashioned by the same race of people, and tempered by the same mountain sun and wind. As I walked about on the hill and sat under the trees by the tarn, I did not feel as though I were visiting a museum. It was rather as though a curtain had been pushed aside and I were looking at the life of the people in the valley for a thousand years.



CHILDREN PLAYED WITH
WOODEN HORSES IN THOSE
DAYS, TOO

Bergslagen

The Old Mining District of Sweden

By EZALINE BOHEMAN

To Swedish ears the name Bergslagen, which is applied to the old mining district of Sweden, rings with peculiar beauty, for it symbolizes all that has gone into the civilization of Central Sweden while creating the basic industry of the country's economic progress. From the hearts of those hills has come the plentiful ore which, refined and transported by the help of their woods and water-ways, has given this district the proud old name of the "Iron-bearing Land."

The rich ore fields of southern Dalarne and Västmanland form, so to speak, the trunk of the mining district of Central Sweden, which branches out into Uppland, Närke, Värmland, Småland, and Hälsingland. In days of yore three different kinds of mining were distinguished—silver mining, copper mining, and iron mining—yet iron was the ruling metal.

The history of mining in Sweden dates back a long time, probably two thousand years, but there has been a proportionate advance from the ancient primitive methods of producing iron from bog-iron ore to the present highly improved processes of refining; and the social history of the miners and ore-workers themselves records a similar change and development. In the earliest production of iron from bog-iron ore one man alone might attend to all the operations, but when it became necessary or more profitable to dig into the hills for the ore, men had to club together for the task. Thus arose little communities, precursors of the modern large iron works, and thus also was created a new social class, that of miners and iron-workers, or "mountain-men," as the Swedish term goes; and, though this class may now be said to belong to the past, it still survives in honored memory, and the conception of mountain men includes some of



BY HAND DRILLING THE FALUN MINE WAS WORKED FOR CENTURIES. THE METHOD IS NOW REPLACED BY COMPRESSED AIR DRILLING



IN THESE KILNS, ERECTED WHERE THE TIMBER IS FELLED, AND TENDED BY SKILLED BURNERS, THE HIGHEST QUALITY OF CHARCOAL IS PRODUCED

the best and most honorable traits of Swedish character. The old mountain men's homesteads and cabins, which in many a place give peculiar local atmosphere, still recall to our minds the sturdy "silver men, mountain men, and yeomen."

With the beginning of industrial progress, however, came the need for greater combinations of men with larger capital; the tiny huts beside the smaller waterfalls were but the seeds of future metal works, which grew up during a development of two hundred years and exerted one of the finest influences in the civilization of our country. Yet even the iron works were subject to the immutable law of change, and a new age demanded different methods and a larger scale. The mighty forces of steam and electricity transformed conditions, and the gigantic production which ensued revealed new and unsuspected possibilities for iron working and allied industries in Sweden.

In Bergslagen iron, as has already been mentioned, played the chief rôle, but it must not therefore be forgotten that the silver mine of Sala and the copper mine of Falun were important factors in history, the latter in its day forming one of the best sources of income for the Crown. The Mining Company of Stora Kopparberg (Great Copper Mountain), which took over the Falun Mine, is the oldest existing company in the entire world. Its oldest charter is dated February 24, 1347, but records show that there were still earlier charters. This company and the large Grängesberg Company together control the iron mining of Sweden, and with the further help of the General Swedish Electrical Company "A. S. E. A." and the Swedish Metal Works have created markets in every part of the world for the products of



IN THE SHAFT HOUSE THE ORE IS CARRIED BY MEANS OF MODERN LIFTING-MACHINERY DIRECTLY TO THE RAILWAY CARS

Sweden's richest natural resources—her forests and her ore-bearing hills.

The tourist will find Bergslagen a perfect illustration of all that Central Sweden has to offer of beautiful landscape and fascinating relics of earlier civilization. To be sure, he misses here the stretching fertile plains of Southern Sweden and the lofty mountains of Norrland, but to him who would know Sweden in her intimate mood, the country of Bergslagen presents the richest possibilities. A veritable net of railways facilitates travel from place to place, and a multitude of lakes and rivulets spreads out for those who are fond of boating. The Strömsholm Canal leads from Stockholm through the old mining communities straight into the heart of Dalarne. The traveler passes over numerous lakes joined by canals, like a string of pearls, and sees on the shores many an old mining village, such as Ramnäs, Seglingsberg, Ängelsberg and Fagersta, all honorable old representatives of Swedish mining industry. As he sails into higher country the hills become azure near the horizon, and at idyllic Smedjebacken, the end of the voyage, he is in Dalarne, and within a two hours' train journey of Lake Siljan, famed in song. Should the tourist prefer to travel by foot or bicycle, he will find good roads, with villages and farmsteads not widely separated, and plenty of good accommodations.

Dalarne and Värmland are among Sweden's most popular tourist grounds, yet their mining districts proper are not often visited, though they richly deserve to be. Närke and Västmanland, on the other hand, receive little attention from the tourist, despite their many attractions and easy means of travel. Presumably the average tourist is always looking for the places where thrills are certain, where impressions are immediate and unmistakable. A mighty waterfall, a landscape with high ranges and deep valleys, a lake walled with mountains, a sea shining with rocks and islets—all of these the average tourist gazes upon with enthusiasm, but it requires a more searching sympathy and an eye keenly observant of details to enjoy the more intimate countryside and to understand its significance in the nation's history. Yet such study of a locality brings rich reward, and through such study alone can one get into the right mood for the atmosphere of history and nature poetry which hangs over Bergslagen, whether one sees it clad in the green of summer, or trails some winter day through silent snow-laden woods, to emerge suddenly into a clearing and discover the warm light of a charcoal kiln, wreathed in gray smoke. Dark figures move about the kiln; they are the charcoal burners who tend the fires now as they have done since time immemorial. And this lone kiln, hidden deep in the forest beneath the sparkling sky of a winter night, becomes, as it were, a symbol of the spirit which has permeated Bergslagen since time out of mind and lives there to this very day.

Night

By ERIK BLOMBERG

*Now falleth star-dew out of dusky space,
And night enfoldeth softly with her cloak
Earth's shoulder.*

*'Tis now that men let fall
Their heavy robes of sorrow and of care,
Silently sinking
To dreamy lethargy,
Breast laid to breast,
Heart against heart.*

The Viking Woman's Farewell

By MARGARET SPERRY

*Gram and I sail out!
Hear the black waves roar!
I'm off to sail upon the sea;
Pull rope, shift sail, draw oar,
As well as you, my men!
Laugh not! Jeer not!
My anger strikes as lightning at the mast.
You whimpering wives!
You shivering women-souls!
When the fight is on
And salt and blood, and sea and sail
Are mad-spun whirls,
I will be there to hiss true spears;
They'll pierce Norn-fated flesh!
The sea:
Beat of sun upon a blood-hot deck;
And ring of battle, shattering the sky.
I go to death? I do not die!
What if this body fall?
My Gram will carve me in a figure-head
Wherein I yet may ride
Forever and forever through the seas!
Face to wind, eye on wave, breast to storm;
Flame-eyed, I'll shrivel danger
That would strike my Gram,
For he must live!
And now, farewell!
You puling women-stay-at-homes!
My curse shall blast you all
If you dare pray or weep!
I need no tears of yours,
No, none!
With joy I go and glad
To greet the stinging surge
Of gray and golden seas!*



A MOUNTAIN PARK WHERE NATURE IS THE ONLY LANDSCAPE ARCHITECT,
UNFREQUENTED EXCEPT BY BIG GAME

Forests for Recreation

By JULIUS ANSGAR LARSEN

It is my wish to say a few words to the readers of the Review about the wonderful National Forests of the Pacific Northwest, where it has been my good fortune to be engaged as a forester for the last ten years.

An appreciation of the general economic value of our forests may be gained by considering that we are now as a nation spending \$175,000,000 annually for transportation of forest products, mainly from the West and South, really as a forfeit because we did not have a forest policy when the great forest regions of the eastern states and the Lake states yielded to the axe. Three-fifths of the original forests of the United States have already disappeared; over sixty per cent of the standing timber is west of the Great Plains and one half is within three states of the Pacific coast.

Yet these vast forests of the West have perhaps an even greater value as recreation grounds where the nation may rest and gain strength for the nation's business. Man looks instinctively to the forests for rest and recuperation, physically and spiritually. There is a soothing, sheltering friendliness in the pines which stretch out their century-old arms; there is soft music in the wind as it plays through the evergreen foliage; there is sweet fragrance of moss, fern, and flower which grow

in the light below the high arches. Here we may be boys again or girls once more to our hearts' content and let the world rush on unheeded.

The twenty-two million acres of forest lands of Montana and northern Idaho, and the entire West for that matter, furnish an endless variety of pleasure for the true lover of the woods. Here he may revel in the sight of opalescent lakes set in a frame of deep green against a cloudless summer sky, rumbling waterfalls which have carved their rough gorges for countless ages; open woodlands of yellow pine, deep recesses of cedar, hemlock, and fir, or slopes of spruce, larch, and white pine; alpine forests with their twisted, gnarly crowns exposed to the storms, or alpine meadows spread with a multitude of bright flowers.

It is an interesting fact that man seeks the evergreen woods more than the hardwood forests. No doubt this is because there is a greater variety of scenery and more surprises at each turn of the trail, a deeper and cleaner freshness, a joyous and boisterous tumbling of the busy waters, more sport and more fatigue and sounder repose for the hunter and fisherman, and more beauty in the lingering rays of the setting sun against the long purple, green, and pink slopes and mountain crags than can ever be associated with hardwood forests.

There is surely much to be gained and much to be learned by a wise use of the woods. Thanks to the wisdom of Roosevelt and his advisers, these western National Forests will be managed so as to insure a perpetual supply of timber as well as playgrounds for the people of the United States.



AN EVERGREEN FOREST IN ALL ITS PRIMEVAL GLORY



From a Painting by Julius Paulsen
LORENZ FRÖLICH

A Frølich Room

By THEODOR FAABORG

In ancient Greece, we are told, any man who had rendered his country great service or who had in some other way distinguished himself by virtue—a word and a conception at that time held in deep reverence—was invited to eat at the prytaneum, by which we are undoubtedly to understand that he was honored by his fellow-citizens with a feast.

Lorenz Frølich was, both as artist and as man, one of the noblest figures in the annals of Danish art. In spite of opposition at home and abroad amount-



A CORNER OF THE FRÖLICH ROOM SHOWING GOBELINS

ing to positive neglect and even shocking humiliation, in spite, too, of his doubt of his own powers and of the best way to use them, he attained a higher goal than has been reached by any artist before or since.

The man who created such things as the series of etchings entitled "The Two Church Spires," illustrating in so strangely touching a manner Oehlenschläger's ballad "Asger Ryg's Departure and Return," or the drawings for Fabricius's *History of Denmark* with their naive appeal to high and low, could in truth claim the right to be honored as the Greeks of old honored their best citizens. Only an artist who bore the name of Denmark enshrined in his heart could have done such work, and in fact we find in all Frölich's correspondence and memoranda, recently edited by F. Hendriksen, an undertone of constant longing for his native land. At the same time, the letters addressed to him by his friends, men like Skovgaard, Lundbye, Kyhn, and Svend Grundtvig—the best representatives of their time—always express, either openly or between the lines, the hope that he would return and take root in Denmark. When, after years of sojourn in Germany, Italy, and France, interrupted only by short visits to the homeland, which ever drew and ever disappointed him, Frölich did return to his own country, he was received with open arms by the



GOBELIN FROM FRÖLICH'S DRAWING "KING ROLF AND HIS MEN GOING THROUGH KING ADIL'S FIRE"



GOBELIN FROM FRÖLICH'S DRAWING "KING SKIOLD AND THE BEAR"

artists of the time, many of whom were the sons of his own old friends.

There is not space here even to mention a fraction of the drawings, etchings, paintings, and works of a purely decorative character made by Frölich in the course of his long career as an artist. Born in 1820, he died in 1908, at the age of eighty-eight, with his rich person-

ality, his sympathetic understanding of other artists, his unselfishness, and his pride unimpaired.

By that time public opinion had changed; Frölich's fellow-citizens not only had honored him with feasts, but they set aside a room in the City Hall in Copenhagen to bear his name. In this room the walls have been hung with gobelins woven from designs based on his drawings illustrating Fabricius's *History of Denmark*. They are the pictures which, when we first saw them, made our childish hearts swell with presentiment of all that is great in art, and which whenever we have seen them in later years have enhanced the first impression: "Skjold's Fight with the Bear," "Uffe the Irresolute," "Rolf Krake and His Men, Their Trial by Fire and Heroic Death," "Hjalmar and Angantyr," "Hagbart and Signe," and "Regner and Thora." From the drawings large cartoons have been made by such painters as Niels Skovgaard and Malthe Engelstedt, and with these as an intermediate link, the gobelins have been woven by experts such as Dagmar Olrik and Louise Harboe. In their unique beauty they will tell coming generations what this great artist meant for Denmark.

Evening Song

By BERNHARD SEVERIN INGEMANN

Translated from the Danish by ROBERT HILLYER

*The huge and silent Night now comes
With lights of scattered fire,
Each light a sun to countless homes
In vaster vales and higher.*

*Into the depths of heaven's sea
The night her wings immerses,
While chants the starry psaltery
From radiant universes.*

*O Night, speed forth thy worlds that sail
The everlasting river,
While holy stars and mortals hail
With praise the great Life-giver.*

Religious Tendencies in America

By FREDERICK LYNCH

NINTH IN A SERIES OF ARTICLES ON AMERICAN TENDENCIES

To give any idea of the trend of religious thought in America during the last fifty years is like undertaking to write a history of the world in one small volume. One can only make a few observations, and yet this trend has been so marked that one can outline it in a few words and mention a few of the outstanding leaders in the movement.*

Fifty years ago the country was still largely in the grip of the rigid Calvinistic system of thought which had been fastened upon it by several generations of New England theologians. The Calvinistic theology was marked by its aloofness from life and all human experiences. Its reality was in the thinking mind rather than in the feelings, and it is in the realm of the feelings that man touches reality. It was the consciousness of this that called forth that wonderfully eloquent and epoch-making essay by Emerson, the famous Harvard Divinity School Address. It is in this lecture that the essayist instances his listening to the old school preacher. All nature, the people about him, his own soul, were real—the preacher and the sermon were unreal and far away. Not a line did the preacher draw out of his own experience or life or real history. “The true preacher can be known by this, that he deals out to the people his life,—life passed through the fire of thought. But of the bad preacher it could not be told from his sermon, what age of the world he fell in; whether he had a father or a child; whether he was a freeholder or a pauper; whether he was a citizen or a countryman; or any other fact of his biography.”

It was Horace Bushnell, of Hartford, Connecticut, and of Yale University, who did more to introduce the note of naturalness and humanity into our religious thought than any other man, although the writings of Coleridge, and later of Maurice and Robertson of England, were being widely read in America. From Bushnell there proceeded in quick succession volume after volume emphasizing the naturalness and reality of the Christian faith. It is hard for us, after the lapse of years, to realize the storm created by the unheralded appearance of *Christian Nurture* into a Calvinistic America. It was as revolutionary a book in religion as was Karl Marx's book in the economic and political world, or Darwin's *Origin of Species* in the world of science. The theology of the day had no place for the child. All men were outside the realm of the spirit until by some miraculous act on God's part they were transferred into it. As Bushnell said in the opening pages of

*If anyone wishes to pursue the subject further there is a most interesting volume recently published, *Progressive Religious Thought in America*, by Professor John Wright Buckhan of the Pacific School of Religion.

the book: "Our very theory of religion is that men are to grow up in evil and be dragged into the church of God by conquest." Against this theory he protested, insisting that the child should grow up as much a part of the spiritual world as of the natural world, and be taught that God, his heavenly Father, was just as real, intimate, and close to him as were his parents. Perhaps the most revolutionary utterance in the New England theology is this sentence from *Christian Nurture*: "That the child is to grow up a Christian, and never know himself as being otherwise." This was the thesis laid down at the beginning of the discussion.

Under the influence of Bushnell and the disciples who soon flocked to his views, the transformation in thought begun by this epoch-making book went on. Religious thought was gradually liberated from the bondage of formalism, inflexibility, and remoteness, and religion began to assume a more natural, experiential form. The barrenness of the old systems yielded to the warm, rich, human note of the gospels. The rationalism of the older forms was replaced by a theology in which the immediate realization of God in the human heart brought reality into faith. As Professor Buckhan has so truly said: "This was a prophetic emancipation. It came with abundant refreshment and promise of new life, like the music of raindrops after a drought, and was followed by verdure, blossom, and fruitage as of a new and affluent season of the soul."

Along two other lines Bushnell and his followers exercised a determining power. They saw that the older doctrines of the atonement were forensic, developed purely in the realm of belief, that the death of Christ was treated as an event isolated from human experience. They insisted that it was an instance of an eternal and universal law to which every life bore witness and in which every one who suffered for others had part. Innocence must always bear the sins of the sinful; the strong must always give life for the weak. Furthermore the death of Christ was a moral influence to change the nature of man rather than an act transacted to change the temper of God—all making for the naturalness of religion, bringing it down out of the world of metaphysics and rationalism into the every-day precincts of love, impulses, struggles, life as a whole.

It is easy to see how all this new approach to religion was tending to break down the sharply drawn distinction between nature and the supernatural. In our time the distinction has largely passed away. There are no two Kingdoms, the natural and the supernatural, for all the universe is a manifestation of God. God is immanent. He is not outside His world, but in it, and shines through it as the soul shines through the body. Bushnell saw this afar off as it were, and began the movement by insisting that if there were two Kingdoms, natural and supernatural, man was on the side of the supernatural, because

he shared the creative and determining power of God. Man, because he was spirit, child of God, could change nature. Not only were we workers together with God but we were creators together with Him. Man was made only a little lower than the Gods, to quote the Psalmist. It was left for two of the most eminent of Bushnell's disciples, Theodore T. Munger and James M. Whiton to develop this idea. It dominates all of Dr. Munger's writings, especially his famous essay *The New Theology* and was elaborated in Dr. James M. Whiton's famous essay *Nature is Spirit*. Henry Ward Beecher, from the pulpit of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, for many years spoke to the whole nation, and his great message was the immanence of God in nature and in man. He made the relationship between God and His children as near, intimate, and tender as that between a mother and her child.

The second marked tendency in religious thought in America during the last fifty years has been the rising consciousness that revelation has been a growing thing. The fact of development was as true of the spiritual universe as of the natural. Emerson had shown how the consciousness of God was ever a widening and deepening sense. Dr. Newman Smyth in *Old Faiths in New Light*, another epoch-making book, showed how the Bible was a progressive revelation. Washington Gladden emphasized this same fact in a series of remarkable books on the Scriptures. The Andover Divinity School professors, under constant torment of heresy trials, continued the work and applied the theory of development to theology. Dr. Lyman Abbott in two books on theology and revelation emphasized the progressive revelation of God in human experience, as Dr. A. V. G. Allen had outlined it in history. To-day the fact is widely affirmed that revelation is a continuous process and that God speaks new truth to every generation. The dominant note of Phillips Brook's great human message was that man is the child of God and that God speaks to the listening soul to-day as he spoke of old, and that man is capable of divinity in all ages if only he will open his soul to the incoming of the glory of God.

Perhaps the most marked trend in recent years has been in the direction of the social gospel. The older gospel was purely individualistic. It is very seldom that one finds in the sermons of the first half of the last century that the institutions of men are as much the object of redemption as the individual himself. During the last half century the change in this direction has been very marked. It is hard to comprehend how new the words of Dr. Josiah Strong, Dr. Washington Gladden, and other prophets of the new order were when they maintained that the social, political, industrial, and international orders must be redeemed and brought under the laws of the gospel. To-day a thousand preachers are making this their chief gospel. Indeed there has been danger that the relations of the individual soul to God might be neglected in the new enthusiasm for humanity as a whole, in the new

application of the gospel to the groups in which men find themselves. But there need be no conflict in the two messages, as the wiser leaders have always seen. The result of this emphasis of the social gospel has been a re-examination of all our human relationships. The relation of employer to employee, the influence of environment upon character, the protection of the weak and the children of the world, the abolition of poverty, the rights of man to healthy homes and cities, the relationships of nations to each other, have all come to be viewed in new light. The Christianizing of industry, politics, business, international relationships and all phases of civilization has become the loudest word in our pulpits. In this movement the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America, comprising most of the great Protestant communions of the nation, has played a great part. A glance at the names of its various commissions is very significant: The Commission on Social Service; The Commission on International Justice and Goodwill; The Commission on Relations with the Orient; The Commission on Temperance; The Commission on Religious Education; The Commission on the Home, and so on. The encyclicals of the various communions deal largely with the Christianizing of the social order. The great Inter-Church World Movement placed emphasis upon this phase of religion. For example, the piece of work which attracted most attention was its survey of the steel mills. Indeed the great message of the church to-day is that every department of human life must be brought under the laws of the Kingdom of God, and service is preached as the expression of faith as much as worship in the temple or personal communion with God.

In closing this survey of religious tendencies in America attention should be called to the growing interest in Christian Unity. During the last twenty-five years several organizations have come into being for promoting organic unity of the Churches. Several of the large denominations have appointed Commissions on Christian Unity. Many conferences on unity have been held. There is a large and constantly increasing literature upon the subject. Some denominations are now considering the problem of union, such as the two great branches of the Methodist Episcopal Church, North and South, while in the Lutheran bodies union of three great branches was recently accomplished, and also union has come between the branches of the Baptist groups. The recent great world conference on Faith and Order held at Geneva was largely initiated by the American churches.

Current Events

U. S. A.

¶ Among the several outstanding events enlivening Washington during recent weeks the National Agricultural Conference, called by President Harding, together with the Farm Bloc in Congress, aroused public interest to a special degree and gave the opposing political parties opportunities to exploit their particular programmes, with the Fordney Tariff bill the central point for commendation or attack.

¶ The claim of the farmers is that they pay half of the tariff revenues of the country by their purchases of manufactured articles, while they get no protection on their own products.

¶ Those who have at heart the best interests of the motion-picture industry are hopeful that with Will Hays giving up the Post Office portfolio to accept the leadership of the producers' and distributors' association, Mr. Hays's acknowledged political sagacity will result in improving the standard of the film play. Mr. Hays's contract is for three years at an annual salary of \$150,000.

¶ The Conference for the Limitation of Armaments settled down to the adjustment of outstanding issues with China still occupying the foreground and a gradual rapprochement visible between the Chinese and Japanese delegates.

¶ In a thoroughgoing analysis of the present state of unemployment in America the National Industrial Conference Board makes a careful distinction between those who are capable, but unwilling to perform work, those who are physically and mentally disabled but willing to work, and those who cannot find work because of industrial maladjustments within the plant or industry or because of general economic conditions at home and abroad.

¶ Generally admitted to be the inventor of the internal explosion engine that made possible the gasoline propelled vehicle, George Baldwin Selden died at his home in Rochester, N. Y., aged seventy-seven. Mr. Selden's first gasoline driven engine was made in 1878 and has been a conspicuous feature of leading automobile shows ever since.

¶ The Woodrow Wilson Foundation campaign has been progressing apace. Throughout the entire country interest has been aroused in the plan to honor the ex-President in a way that shall keep his ideals before the nation. Hamilton Holt, the executive director of the campaign, has been indefatigable in acquainting people everywhere with the fact that small contributions to the fund are as welcome as large ones.

¶ Samuel Untermyer, in an address on "Government Responsibility for the Housing Crisis," outlined a plan for the construction of 1,500 five-story tenements, to accommodate 45,000 people, at a cost of \$100,000,000. Building interests throughout New York city and suburbs are showing more than ordinary interest in this proposition which promises to relieve the most urgent need.

Denmark

¶ Denmark crossed the threshold to the New Year with 70,000 unemployed, with 86 ships aggregating 241,000 dead weight tons and constituting about 40 percent of the merchant marine lying idle, and with depression in most of the trades and industries. The average decrease in the prices of commodities was 50 percent. Finished agricultural products, most of which are exported, fell so rapidly in price during the last few months that the average decrease for the whole year may be computed as 50 percent. The output of agricultural products has, however, been twice as great as last year, and it is hoped therefore that the producers may be able to hold their own until their expenses go down to a normal relation with their profits. ¶ Up to this time all unemployed in Denmark have received an allowance of between 30 and 40 kroner weekly. In order to relieve the public budget in some measure and to make arrangements more satisfactory to the recipients of this subsidy, the Rigsdag has recently passed without a dissenting vote a new unemployment law which provides for so-called relief work giving employment to those in need of it. The most significant feature of this law is that it fixes the wages for such employment at a little more than the subsidy hitherto given those out of work but a little less than the regular wages for corresponding work in free private business. ¶ In addition to the discussion of this law, the Rigsdag has given attention to the proposed new tax law, has determined upon the loan in America, and has enlivened dull routine with a brisk little cabinet storm directed against the minister of foreign affairs, Harald Scavenius. The occasion was a meeting in Stockholm of representatives of Danish industries and the Danish foreign department with a commission of the Soviet government for the purpose of discussing a Danish-Russian trade agreement. This conference was suddenly broken off by the action of the foreign minister on the grounds that the political concessions demanded by Soviet Russia were too great in comparison with any advantages that Danish trade and industry might reap from the agreement offered. ¶ The affair was brought up in the Folkething by the Socialists, who proposed a vote of lack of confidence in the foreign minister, expecting that all the Radicals and at least six of the Conservatives would act with them, thus insuring a majority of the house. When it came to the point, however, the Socialists were left alone, the Left (the Liberals) standing with the minister, while the Conservatives and Radicals refrained from voting. Some of the Conservatives allowed it to be understood that this action was not to be construed as a positive expression of confidence in Scavenius, and it is possible that the affair may result in making his relation with this group still cooler than it was. ¶ The building trades and tobacco industry have suffered most from unemployment.

Norway

¶ The assembling of the new Storting on January 11 evoked more than ordinary interest on account of the tangled political situation, no party having a majority. Several of the old leaders have retired, among them the "Grand Old Man" of the Left party, Gunnar Knudsen, and most of the groups had to elect new chairmen. G. Tveiten, former president of the Storting, will temporarily act as chairman of the Left. Johan Mellbye, former minister of agriculture, has been elected chairman of the new Agrarian party. Former Premier Otto B. Halvorsen has again become leader of the Right, while the Liberal veteran W. Konow has accepted the leadership of the so-called Liberal Left, a party which is, in fact, more closely allied with the Right (the Conservative) party than with the Left (the Radical) party. The leader of the regular Socialists will be J. Gjöstein, while the Communists will be led by O. Scheffo. ¶ The government proposes to introduce a bill in the Storting which will involve the waiving of Norway's claim of one and a half million kroner for fish sold to Austria. The Bank of Norway has decided not to participate in the proposed international loan to Austria. ¶ Norway House, a centre of Norwegian life in London, was formally opened by King Haakon on December 29 in the presence of a distinguished company, Mr. Stanley Baldwin, president of the Board of Trade, representing the British government. The building is situated in Cockspur Street near Trafalgar Square. On the ground floor the Norwegian State Railways have a handsome office. The second floor gives accommodation to the chancellery of the Norwegian Legation. The office of the Norwegian Chamber of Commerce occupies the fourth floor. A permanent exhibition of Norwegian products will be arranged in the building. ¶ The Norwegian minister in London, Mr. Benjamin Vogt, has been appointed as the Norwegian member of the Arbitration Court which is to consider the claims of Christiania shipowners to compensation for the steamers requisitioned by the American Shipping Board during the war. Mr. Vogt is one of the oldest members of the Norwegian diplomatic service. He was Norway's minister to Stockholm after the dissolution of the union between Norway and Sweden. Since 1910 he has been minister to England. ¶ Dr. Fridtjof Nansen has returned to Norway after his investigation of the Russian famine, and two days after Christmas issued an urgent appeal for contributions. Although the collection for Russian relief had been going on for a long time and was nearing conclusion, Dr. Nansen's appeal brought in 70,000 kroner in the course of a few days. Dr. Nansen has personally guaranteed that the money will be used for the purpose for which it is intended. ¶ Since the conclusion of the Norwegian-Russian Trade agreement Norway has exported to Russia fish to the value of four million kroner.

Sweden

¶ The Riksdag which opened with the usual ceremonies on January 11 may in several respects be called a turning-point in Swedish domestic policies. Women for the first time entered the political field as members of the nation's legislative assembly. The financial depression under which the country labors will demand of this Riksdag the utmost economy in the matter of appropriations, and it has already been dubbed the "thrift Riksdag." Nevertheless, although the budget presented by the government is marked by an earnest desire to retrench, the figures with which it concludes are of alarming proportions. ¶ It is difficult to make direct comparisons with previous years, inasmuch as the system of book-keeping this year is changed so as to make the fiscal year run from July 1 to June 30 instead of through the calendar year, and in order to avoid estimating for over a year ahead, which in the rapidly changing conditions of modern finance would be impracticable, the budget deals only with the first six months of 1923 instead of as usual with the full year. ¶ In spite of this, it calls for an expenditure of no less than 673,000,000 kronor, including, however, the supplementary appropriations for the last half year of 1922 amounting to nearly 300,000,000 kronor, of which 50,000,000 kronor is for winding up the affairs of the Fuel Commission and 85,000,000 kronor for the relief of unemployment. ¶ In order to provide means to meet these expenses, the minister of finance proposes, besides the usual sources of revenue, an increased tax on alcohol and tobacco. In the King's speech at the opening of the Riksdag, which is usually regarded both as a report of the government's work since the last meeting and an outline of its programme for the coming session, there were references to proposed new laws and to the gloomy situation in regard to foreign relations, but the press has noted the absence of tangible suggestions as to how the government means to stabilize the economic situation, or cope with the foreign exchange difficulties, or improve the condition of the domestic industries. ¶ According to estimates now made available, the harvest of last year amounted to approximately 3,000,000 ton, that is about 300,000 ton more than the previous year. The grain and root crops were especially excellent, while the hay crop was not so good as in 1920. ¶ The old residence of the foreign minister in Stockholm has in recent years often been empty, because the minister of foreign affairs has preferred to remain in his own home instead of moving into the house provided for him by the State. At the request of the King, the fine old building has now been renovated and furnished, in part with precious old furniture and works of art that have been preserved in the various collections of the State, and it will in future be a dignified background for the official entertainments of the minister. Premier Branting has already taken up residence there.

Books

DITTE, DAUGHTER OF MAN. By Martin Anderson Nexö. Translated from the Danish by A. G. Chater and Richard Thirsk. New York: Henry Holt & Co.

An American writer, reviewing Martin Anderson Nexö's novel, *Ditte, Girl Alive*, remarked that, although Nexö ranked as a realist, there was in *Ditte* a certain "fairy-tale atmosphere." In no smallest degree is this true of the second volume in the series chronicling the life story of Ditte—*Ditte, Daughter of Man*.

A realism, stern, relentless, at times vindictive, characterizes this stark and bitter story. The admirable translations offered to the English-speaking public of the masterpieces of contemporary Scandinavian literature are, of course, intended to open that literature to English readers, and these stories, in their English dress, must inevitably be judged from the English standpoint; however widely read, however cosmopolitan the English reader may be, he cannot approach a foreign book quite from the standpoint of the reader in whose tongue, be it Danish, Norse, Spanish, or Russian, it was originally written.

Strong, vivid, keenly observant, even, in a sense, sympathetic, as is Mr. Nexö's delineation of Ditte, it will seem to many English readers that this celebrated Danish author lacks imagination; and that seems to us who take this point of view the vulnerable spot in all the more inexorable realists. Not only do such authors show a lack of imagination in themselves, they pre-suppose a lack of imagination in their readers. To make an abrupt comparison,—Charles Dickens, a mighty genius, writes in *Little Dorrit* of some old men living in a workhouse that each one of these old men smelled of all the others. Now this phrase contains all that is needed to make any reader with any imagination realize those old men through every sense, and we may be sure that Dickens knew exactly why all these old men shared that unpleasant peculiarity. He says just enough; but Mr. Nexö and other writers of his school will give pages to descanting, in nauseous detail, on the various repelling physical reasons for such a state of affairs. This is not good art, for it is unessential.

In *Ditte, Daughter of Man*, the development of Ditte to womanhood is shown, with

its rapid outcome in the cruel experience which makes her the mother of the little unwelcome child. Then follows her sordid existence as a tireless drudge in many households. The scenes at the baby farm are the finest thing in this novel; they strike the note of truth, and they are managed with skill and brilliancy.

A book like this must be immensely difficult to translate, and great credit is due Messrs. Chater and Thirsk for their success in rendering into nervous and forceful English a work so essentially alien to the English literary convention.

ELIZABETH N. CASE.

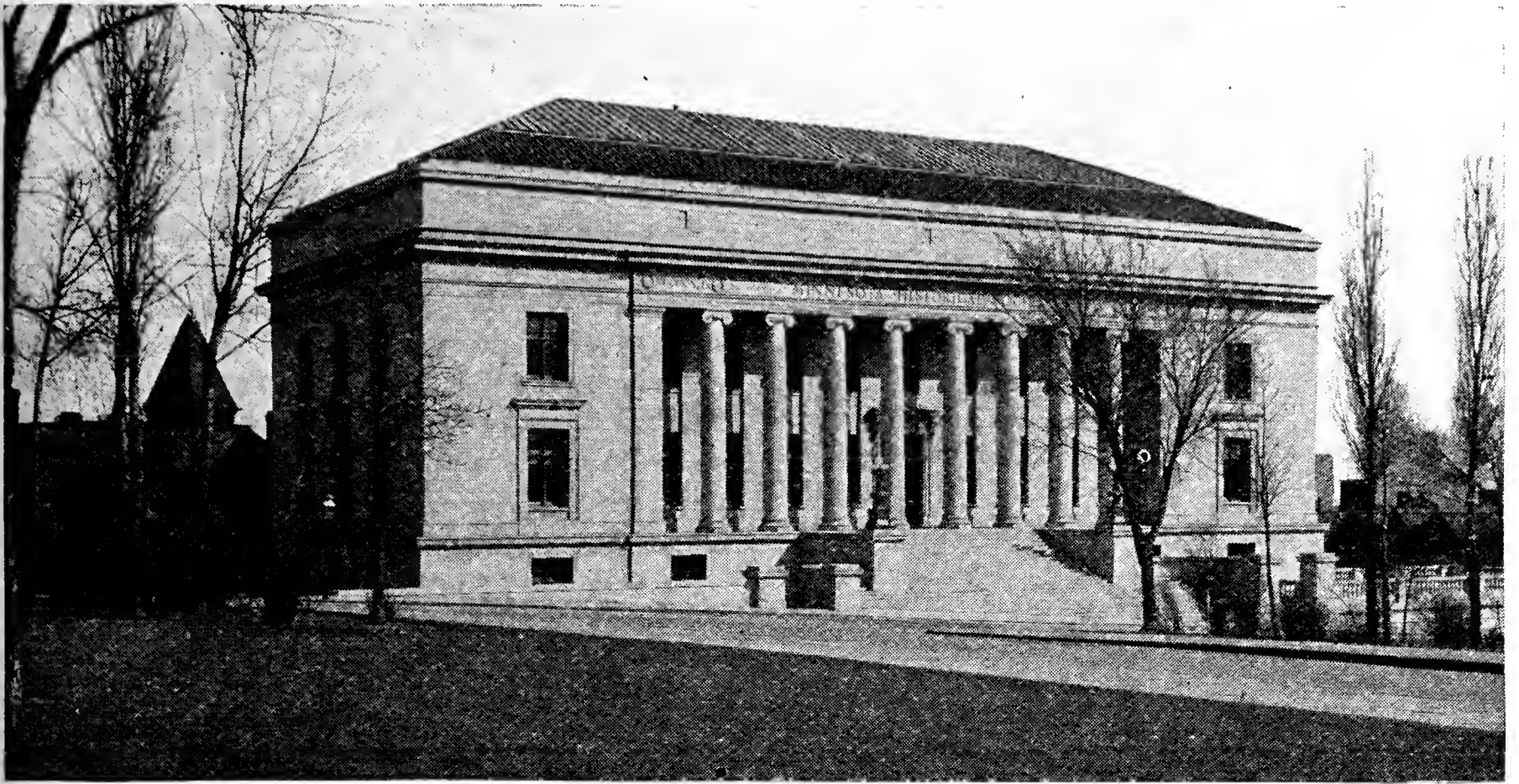
Brief Notes

CONSERVING HISTORICAL MATERIAL

An early systematic and thorough search for historical material relating to the Scandinavians in the United States and the establishment of a centrally located and well equipped library for taking proper care of this material is something greatly desired by all who are genuinely interested in securing a correct appraisal of the contribution of the Northern races to American life. Unfortunately much valuable material in this field has already been lost; for the pioneers, whose deeds form the most important subject matter of the history of the Scandinavians in America, had, except in rare instances, no conception of the historical value of their letters, diaries, books, or other records. Unless organized and persistent efforts are carried on in the near future for taking care of what remains, much more valuable material will be lost. Scattered about the country in numerous Scandinavian denominational colleges and academies, church vaults, pastors' studies, newspaper offices, or private collections, this material is subject to serious losses by fire and other causes, not the least among these being indifference and ignorance of its worth. Moreover, the material is of limited value as long as it is kept in a number of widely separated places and thus for the most part inaccessible to the investigator. Under these conditions it is, besides, practically impossible to make any reasonably comprehensive catalogue or published list of material in this field.

THE COLLECTION OF THE SWEDISH HISTORICAL SOCIETY

It is very gratifying to know that the Minnesota Historical Society, with headquarters in St. Paul, has in recent years inaugurated a policy which greatly facilitates the



THE MINNESOTA HISTORICAL LIBRARY WHERE THE COLLECTION OF THE SWEDISH HISTORICAL SOCIETY IS HOUSED

work for the establishment of a large library of Scandinavian-American historical material. During the past six years this Society has from time to time acquired valuable collections in this field, including the O. N. Nelson library of approximately two thousand items. But by far the most important step toward the realization of its plans for a strong central library of Scandinavian-American history was taken when some months ago an agreement was effected by the Minnesota Historical Society and the Swedish Historical Society of America, whereby the former becomes the permanent custodian of the library of the latter organization. By virtue of this agreement the valuable Swedish collection, consisting of approximately six thousand items and gathered during the Society's fifteen years of existence, has been placed in the magnificent new Minnesota Historical Society building in St. Paul, and the work of cataloguing is now going on. The Swedish Historical Society plans to push still more energetically than in the past its search for all kinds of documentary evidence in the field of Swedish-American history. Present plans also contemplate a resumption of the publication of the Year Book of the Society, which, on account of war conditions, has not appeared for several years.

PUBLIC MEETINGS

To further stimulate interest in Swedish-

American history, public meetings will be held under the auspices of the Swedish Historical Society either at the Twin Cities or in other old Swedish communities, at which programmes of an historical character will be given. An auspicious beginning was made at a well-attended public session of the Society held in the Minnesota Historical Library in the latter part of November. Splendid addresses in the field of Swedish-American history were made by Judge Andrew Holt, associate justice of the Supreme Court of Minnesota, and Dr. George M. Stephenson of the history department of the University of Minnesota. Both speakers are descendants of early Swedish immigrants in Minnesota and Illinois respectively, and they have retained a deep interest in the Swedish language and in the culture of their people in this country.

The officers of the Swedish Historical Society are Professor A. A. Stomberg, president; Senator J. A. Jackson, vice-president; the Honorable C. J. Svendsen, treasurer; the Honorable A. G. Johnson, recording secretary; Alfred Söderström, corresponding secretary. The man who has initiated the policy of making the Minnesota Historical Library a center for Scandinavian-American material is Dr. Solon J. Buck, superintendent of the library.

FRENCH AND GERMAN IN STOCKHOLM

The award of the Nobel prizes in Stockholm last December became an historic occasion in a special manner, because a German and a Frenchman met on a neutral platform and together were guests of honor at the banquet that followed. Baron Gerard De Geer paid a tribute to Professor Walther Nernst, who received the 1920 prize for chemistry, laying stress on his researches in the field of thermochemical science. Professor Nernst received the prize from the King.

The poet Erik Axel Karlfeldt, secretary of the Swedish Academy, then spoke for Anatole France, recipient of the prize for literature, and reminded the Swedes of how much they were indebted to the classical culture that has come to them through France. He emphasized what Anatole France had done to combat the chauvinism and brutality of the day by reminding the nations that they needed one another. The King then handed the prize to Anatole France. The latter, at the banquet at Grand Hotel, paid a tribute to Hjalmar Branting and expressed his satisfaction that the Peace Prize was divided between a Swede and a Norwegian, thus indicating that these two peoples were striving to reach Nobel's ideal of peace between nations.

A NETHERLANDS-AMERICAN FOUNDATION

The idea of international foundations is growing in favor as the need for sympathy and fellow-feeling between nations is making itself felt. We notice, for instance, that Edward Bok heads a Netherlands-America Foundation established "to promote mutual understanding and deepen friendship between the Netherlands and the United States." The new organization made its first public appearance with a dinner at the hotel Astor in New York in honor of Dr. H. A. Van Karnebeek, president of the League of Nations.

A PROPOSED AMERICAN-IRISH FOUNDATION

An American-Irish Foundation, patterned after the American-Scandinavian Foundation, is proposed by Francis Hackett, author of *Ireland, a Study in Nationalism*. Mr. Hackett, writing in the *World*, suggests that such a foundation could distribute scholarships for study in America, Denmark, and possibly Italy. In the Danish folk high schools he sees precisely that combination of intellectual and spiritual culture with practical knowledge of farming which Ireland

needs, and he advises that Irish youths be sent to Denmark to study the Danish system of education and adapt it to Irish requirements.

IBSEN ON THE CHRISTIANIA STAGE

The REVIEW representative who spent the winter in Christiania last year was sore disappointed because the National Theatre in the whole course of the season did not produce a single Ibsen play. This year the management is retrieving the omission by presenting early in the season *The Pretenders*, under the instruction of Fru Alma Fahlström. Many European critics think this "tragedy of doubt" the most finished drama Ibsen ever wrote. Moreover, it has magnificent acting qualities, and in particular the characters of Skule Bårdsön and Bishop Nicholas, interpreted this time by Egil Eide and Johan Fahlström respectively, call for the finest efforts of the actors. So far as we know, *The Pretenders* has not been played here except by amateurs.

TWO ART EXHIBITIONS

Among the many New York midwinter exhibits of interest we noted two by artists of Swedish descent. Charlton Lawrence Edholm showed some sixty canvases at the Civics Club. They were his first individual show here, and consisted chiefly of landscape and weather pictures in and around New York City. Small as to size, soft in color, they reflect an artist personality of poetic temperament and much charm. Henning Rydén's paintings at the Babcock Galleries are, with the exception of three landscapes done at New Hope last summer, portraits, brilliant in color and execution. Those of children, and there are several, are particularly successful.

A NEWSPAPER JUBILEE

Svenska Tribunen-Nyheter of Chicago celebrated its fiftieth birthday on December twenty-sixth and commemorated the occasion by issuing a special edition of thirty-six pages. Besides a comprehensive history of the paper and its makers, there are many long articles on eminent Swedes and their achievements, making this issue worthy of preservation as an important addition to the collection of literature on Swedish contributions to American progress. Congratulatory messages and letters from President Harding, Premier Branting, Archbishop Söderblom, Prince Carl, and a great many others were also published.



THE ST. OLAF CHOIR FROM NORTHFIELD

RECEPTION TO CHRISTIAN SINDING

The great Norwegian composer, Christian Sinding, last autumn entered upon his duties as professor at the Eastman Conservatory of Music in Rochester. In the Christmas holidays Professor Sinding with Mrs. Sinding visited New York, where they were guests of honor at a reception given by Dr. and Mrs. Henry Goddard Leach at their home, 170 East 64th Street. In the course of the evening, Dr. Leach announced that an ode had been written to Professor Sinding by a poet who wished to be anonymous and that it had been set to music by Mr. Ole Windingstad. The ode was sung by Mr. Erik Bye with Mr. Windingstad at the piano, and the poet was revealed as Mr. Albert Van Sand. Professor Sinding thanked the three artists in a few gracious words. The hospitality of Dr. and Mrs. Leach gave an opportunity for a large number of friends of music and friends of Norway to come in personal contact with the distinguished composer whom all know through his works.

THE ST. OLAF CHOIR

Accustomed as we are to feeling that nothing short of edged tools will cut through the preoccupation of New York with its own amusements, the mere fact that a student choir from a Norwegian Minnesota college, with a programme of chorales, could fill the Brooklyn Academy of Music on Sunday and the Metropolitan Opera House on Tuesday is in itself noteworthy. One critic said that it was "Main Street come to Broadway," but one of our friends put it differently; he said it "gave the lie to *Main Street*." The existence of such a choir is in itself evidence of the fresh upwelling forces, both spiritual

and artistic, in the most American of all communities—the Middle West settled by Scandinavians.

Technically, in the modulation of its voices and in its perfect response to the leadership of the director, Mr. F. Melius Christiansen, the choir is almost perfect. In the choice of music the director is necessarily limited by the purpose of the choir, which is to show the possibilities of the Lutheran chorales. In turning his back upon the more sophisticated music of the great masters, he sometimes falls into the temptation of sophisticating the chorales by arrangements which rob them of something of their tender simplicity or their mighty breadth and sweep. That the choir under his leadership is abundantly capable of giving the hymns in all their jubilant force we heard in "Praise to the Lord" by Peter Söhren. Its sweetness of tone and delicacy of execution were evident in the charming little fourteenth century chime song "In dulci jubilo."

ANNIVERSARY OF A DANISH INDUSTRY

The American branch of F. L. Smidth and Company of Valby, Denmark, manufacturers of machinery that is used in making cement, celebrated its fortieth anniversary at a dinner at the Plaza Hotel, New York, on the evening of January second; dinners being held on the same evening in Copenhagen and other cities where the company has branches. Among the speakers was Dr. Henry Goddard Leach, former secretary of the American Scandinavian Foundation. He paid a tribute to Alexander Foss, to whose engineering skill and ability to organize business upon a large scale the remarkable development of this industry is largely due.

The American-Scandinavian Foundation

For better intellectual relations between the American and Scandinavian peoples, by means of an exchange of students, publications, and a Bureau of Information—

Officers: President, Hamilton Holt; Vice Presidents, John G. Bergquist, John A. Gade and C. S. Peterson; Treasurer, H. Esk. Möller; Secretary, James Creese; Counsel, Henry E. Almberg; Auditors, David Elder & Co.

Government Advisory Committees: Danish—A. P. Weis, Chief of the Department of the Ministry of Education, Chairman; Norwegian—K. J. Hougen, Chief of the Department of Church and Education, Chairman. The Swedish Government is represented in the Swedish American Foundation (below).

Co-operating Bodies: Sweden—Sverige-Amerika Stiftelsen, Malmtorgsgatan 5, Stockholm, Svante Arrhenius, President; E. E. Ekstrand, Secretary; Denmark—Danmarks Amerikanske Selskab, 18 Vestre Boulevard, H. P. Prior, President; N. L. Feilberg, Secretary; Norway—Norge-Amerika Fondet, L. Strandgade 1, Christiania, K. J. Hougen, Chairman.

PROFESSOR COLLIN'S LECTURES

As a part of its general educational programme, the Foundation plans from time to time to invite professors in Scandinavian universities to deliver lectures before academic and general audiences in America. A few such lectures were arranged for the Swedish geologist, Baron De Geer, in 1920; but the first formal series of these lectures will be those of Professor Christian Collin who has accepted the Foundation's invitation to visit American colleges during the months of April and May. Dr. Collin, who occupies the chair of European Literature at the University of Christiania, is the author of numerous books on Norwegian and English literature, among them a definitive biography of Björnson. In America he will lecture on "Björnson and Ibsen, and the Renaissance of Norwegian Literature" and on such philosophic subjects as "The Function of Genius." Among the American colleges which have invited him to lecture are Amherst, Cornell, Columbia, Minnesota, Pennsylvania, and Yale.

DR. PORSILD FROM GREENLAND

Dr. Morten P. Porsild, founder and director of the Danish Arctic Station at Disko, Greenland, notified the Foundation that he expected to come to America in February, to form scientific alliances with American naturalists and ethnologists. A series of lectures based on his studies of Greenland's plant life and his own excavations at an old Eskimo settlement in Greenland, were consequently arranged by the Foundation. He was invited to lecture before the American Geographical Society, the American Museum of Natural History, at the Brooklyn Botanic Gardens, and other institutions. As a mem-

ber of the government committee on reform in Greenland, Dr. Porsild is familiar with Greenland's social and political problems.

THE NEW YORK CHAPTER

At the annual meeting of the New York Chapter in the Oak Room of the Hotel Martinique on January 16, the following were elected officers for 1922: Dr. Henry Goddard Leach, President; Mr. Albert Van Sand, Secretary; Baroness Alma Dahlerup, Chairman of the Social Committee; Mrs. Gudrun Löehen Drewsen, Vice-Chairman, and Mr. Harald Rambusch, Treasurer. Reports of the Social and Students' Welfare Committee were read, and a special committee on Ways and Means, Mr. Hans Poulsen, Chairman, was appointed to consider revisions of the Constitution and the question of dues.

THE SANDZÉN EXHIBITION

Members of the New York Chapter and several hundred guests were invited to the private view of the Birger Sandzén Exhibition at the Babcock Galleries on the afternoon of January 30. From four o'clock until six, the constant stream of visitors filled the broad stairway that leads to the exhibition rooms where a special committee of ladies of the Chapter were in charge, serving tea in the rear gallery. Representatives of the press and art critics had seen the pictures on the morning of the first day of the exhibition, which was open to the public for two weeks—until February 11. A sixteen page catalogue had been prepared by Dr. Christian Brinton, with a foreword and numerous illustrations of lithographs and wood-cuts, as well as paintings in oil and water-color. Copies can be obtained at the Foundation office.

From New York the Exhibition was sent to Jamestown to be shown there under the auspices of the local Chapter. A circuit of several months has been arranged for the Sandzén paintings by Director William H. Fox of the Brooklyn Museum. The final exhibition of the circuit will probably be in Minneapolis in the fall of 1922.

BRANDES'S EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY

In celebration of the eightieth birthday of Georg Brandes, the New York Chapter gave a supper and dance at the Hotel Plaza on the evening of February 4. Miss Margaret Wycherly, who introduced *Eyvind of the Hills* at the Greenwich Village Theatre last year, read an ode to Dr. Brandes by Albert van Sand; and brief addresses on "Brandes the Internationalist" and "Brandes the Critic" were delivered by Professor Robert Herndon Fife of Columbia and Professor Henry Wadsworth Longfellow Dana of Harvard.

CALIFORNIA CHAPTER

At the annual meeting of the Trustees, a petition for a Charter of the California Chapter to which eighty-five signatures were attached, was considered and a resolution granting the Charter was passed unanimously. The petition was received at the office of the Foundation on the day of the annual meeting of the New York Chapter and negotiations for an *entente cordiale* between the chapters farthest east and farthest west were immediately initiated. The two anchor-posts for the Foundation's chain of Chapters have now been placed!

THE STUDENTS' TOUR

Readers of the REVIEW who plan to participate in the Students' Tour to the Scandinavian countries should apply immediately to the director, Mr. Irwin Smith, 30 East 42nd Street, New York, for a chart of staterooms. It must be remembered that the members of the group going to Denmark, Norway, and Sweden will have to compete for reservations with members of three other tours. The Cunard liner *Saxonia* has been reserved for the International Students' Tours.

Lectures on board ship and also in Copenhagen, Christiania, and Stockholm will be arranged by Professor A. B. Benson, of Yale University, who will accompany the group. Among the lectures already planned is one on the Oseberg Ship by Professor Brögger, whose article on this subject appeared in a recent number of the REVIEW.

LIFE ASSOCIATES OF THE FOUNDATION

J. M. Anderson.....	Boston
John Aspegren.....	New York
Mrs. Lucille Aspegren.....	New York
Carl G. Barth.....	Philadelphia
Johan Baumann.....	Christiania, Norway
P. T. Berg.....	Djursholm, Sweden
John G. Bergquist.....	New York
R. Bernstrom.....	Stockholm, Sweden
C. Edward Billquist.....	New York
Gust. Carlson.....	Duluth, Minn.
Adolph Christensen.....	Philadelphia
Arthur H. Clark.....	New York
W. R. Coe.....	New York
Mrs. H. C. Cronmeyer.....	Brooklyn
Charles Deering.....	Buena Vista, Fla.
J. J. Eklund.....	Duluth, Minn.
Martin F. Falk.....	Minneapolis
K. E. Froander.....	Stockholm, Sweden
Carl Gabrielson.....	Syracuse, N. Y.
John A. Gade.....	New York
Edward F. Geer.....	New York
John D. Hage.....	New York
Charles S. Haight.....	New York
J. W. H. Hamilton.....	New York
Christoffer Hannevig...	Christiania, Norway
Oscar H. Haugan.....	Evanston, Ill.
Edwin O. Holter.....	New York
F. W. Hvoslef.....	New York
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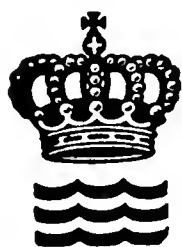
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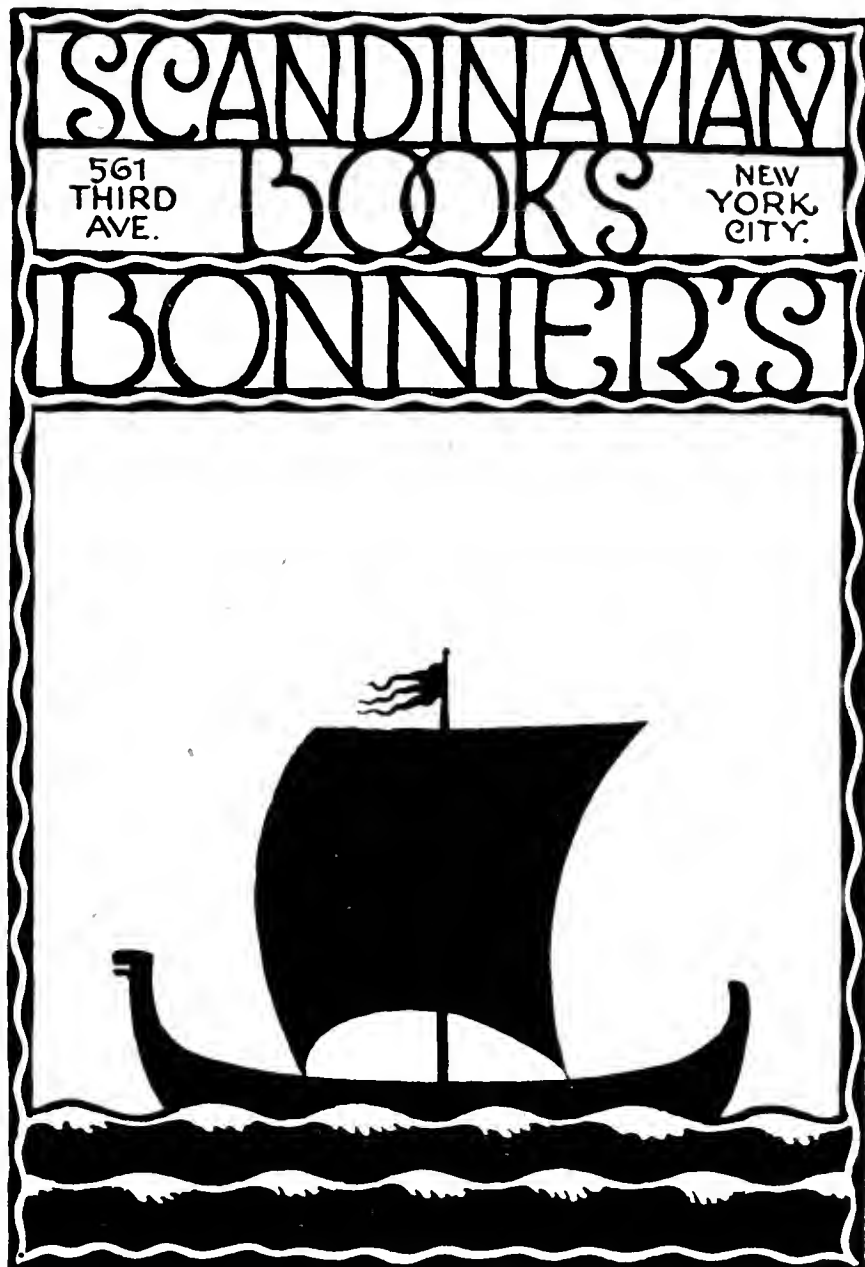
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TRADE NOTES

NORSK HYDRO-ELEKTRISK ANNUAL REPORT

While the annual report of the Norsk Hydro-Elektrisk Kvælstofaktieselskap showed a deficit of 1,308,426 kroner for the past year, the board of directors decided to pay a dividend of 15 per cent out of the reserve fund. The annual meeting was held at Notodden, Consul-General H. Olsen presiding. Director-General Harald Bjerke, in presenting the report, explained that while the business had been comparatively good, and the A. S. Rjukanfoss had to its credit net profits amounting to 20,000,000 kroner, almost the entire sum had been paid out in taxes. During the past four years the State and municipality had received 31 per cent of the income; wages and salaries took up another 55 per cent, while stockholders had received only 14 per cent, an amount, according to the Director-General, not in correspondence with the large capital invested.

With regard to the decision of the arbitration committee, establishing a daily wage scale of between 12 and 14 kroner, the Director-General declared that no economic improvement could be expected until this figure was reduced, even before a greater decline in the cost of living set in.

The board of directors was re-elected, and there were added to the stockholders' committee Erling Onsager, counsellor to the Supreme Court, Christiania, and Baron de la Longuiniere, of Paris.

SWEDISH TRAVEL BUREAU IN NEW YORK

Representing the Swedish State Railways, as well as private railroads and steamship companies, the Swedish Travel Bureau, opened recently at 24 State Street, New York, is in a position to become a leading factor for promoting Sweden's interests on the American continent. It is the purpose of the bureau to organize special tours through Sweden and supply tickets. American college professors, teachers, and students are especially invited to take advantage of this valuable service the coming season. Increasing the knowledge of Sweden in America through such tours as are contemplated should prove the high value of the Swedish Travel Bureau.

CHEAPER RATE FOR NEWSPAPERS TO DENMARK

While the Danish Post Office Department recently doubled the rate for newspapers sent to the United States, this country, beginning with January 1, 1922, reduced the rate on newspapers for Denmark to half the cost of what formerly obtained. The rate is now similar to what prevails here, namely, one cent for 4 ounces. There is this requirement in connection with the reduced rate that each newspaper must be sent separately and in its entirety.

SWEDISH COMPANY TO GET RUSSIAN CONCESSION

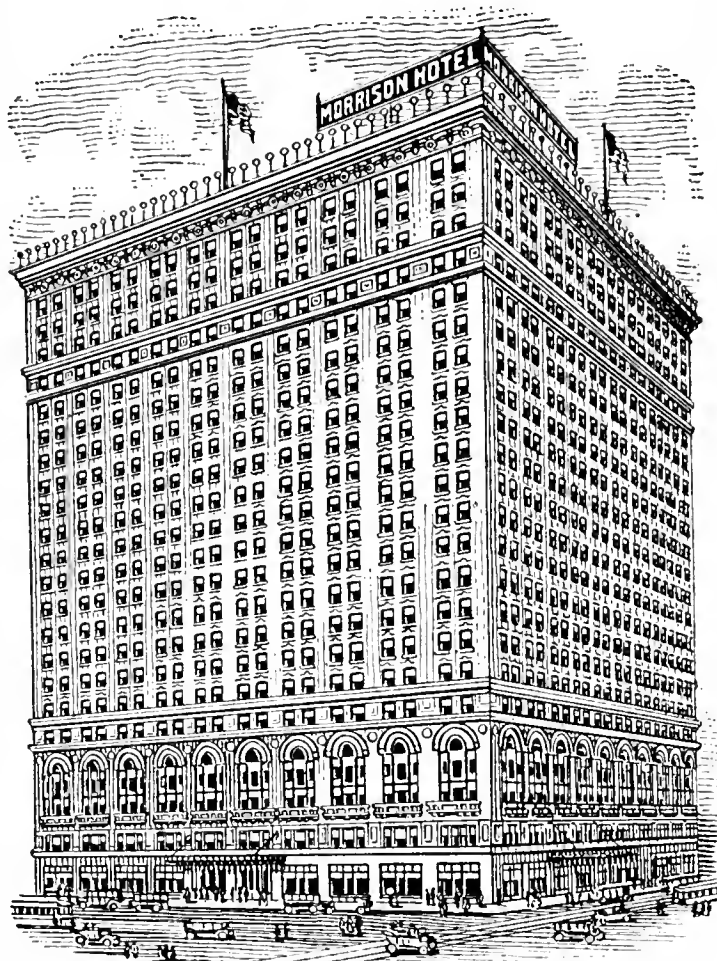
According to the New York Trust Company's *Present Day Scandinavia*, the Swedish Ball Bearing Company is about to obtain a concession in Russia whereby the company will agree to undertake work for the Soviet government and receive a guarantee of 15 per cent profit. Russia is to furnish fuel and material, while the management and the patents would be Swedish. Swedish engineers and skilled workmen are expected to be sent to Russia as soon as the agreement is signed. They are to be paid in Swedish currency.



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SHIPPING NOTES

SWEDISH AMERICAN LINE PIER CHANGE

The Swedish American Line has moved its embarking and landing depot from Pier 95 to Pier 97, New York City, at the foot of West 57th Street. Constantly increasing passenger and freight traffic necessitated the securing of larger quarters. The new pier is twice as wide as the old one. The time of departure for the Swedish American steamers has been changed from 2 p. m. to 12 o'clock noon.

COLLEGE TEACHES SHIPPING BUSINESS

The School of Foreign Service, the latest addition to Georgetown University, is said to be the first higher educational institution to give a complete training in the business side of steamship operation, ashore and afloat. Roy S. McElwee is dean of the school. He states that the professional training for the steamship business is going through the same course of development as law and medicine a generation ago, and that with the United States on the road to the creation of a real merchant marine there will be great need for thorough training of those preparing to go into the shipping business.

JOHNSON STEAMERS FOR STINNES CONCERN?

Negotiations are reported to be under way for the sale of a number of steamers of the Johnson Line to Hugo Stinnes. The negotiations concern about 30,000 tons and include the following steamers: *Oscar Fredrik*, *Kronprins Gustaf*, *Drottning Sophia*, *Kronprinsessan Victoria*, *Prinsessan Inge-*



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borg, *Axel Johnson*, and *Annie Johnson*. These ships have for some time lain idle at Stockholm, and belong to the Nordstjernan line, a subsidiary of the Johnson Line. In case the transaction is closed, the ships will be given German names.

LITTLE IMPROVEMENT IN DANISH SHIPPING

The slight improvement in shipping that began during the past summer has not been maintained. The freight rates for coal from England to Scandinavia and the continent are so low that it does not pay to make a round trip. The Baltic trade was also declining with the entrance of winter. At the same time it is believed that when the fruit season opens in Spain there should be considerable freight obtainable in that quarter.

MAR 31 1922

• THE • AMERICAN •
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Gudrun
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A Danish Silhouette Artist

Stockholm Through the Eyes of a Native

The Lofoten Fisheries

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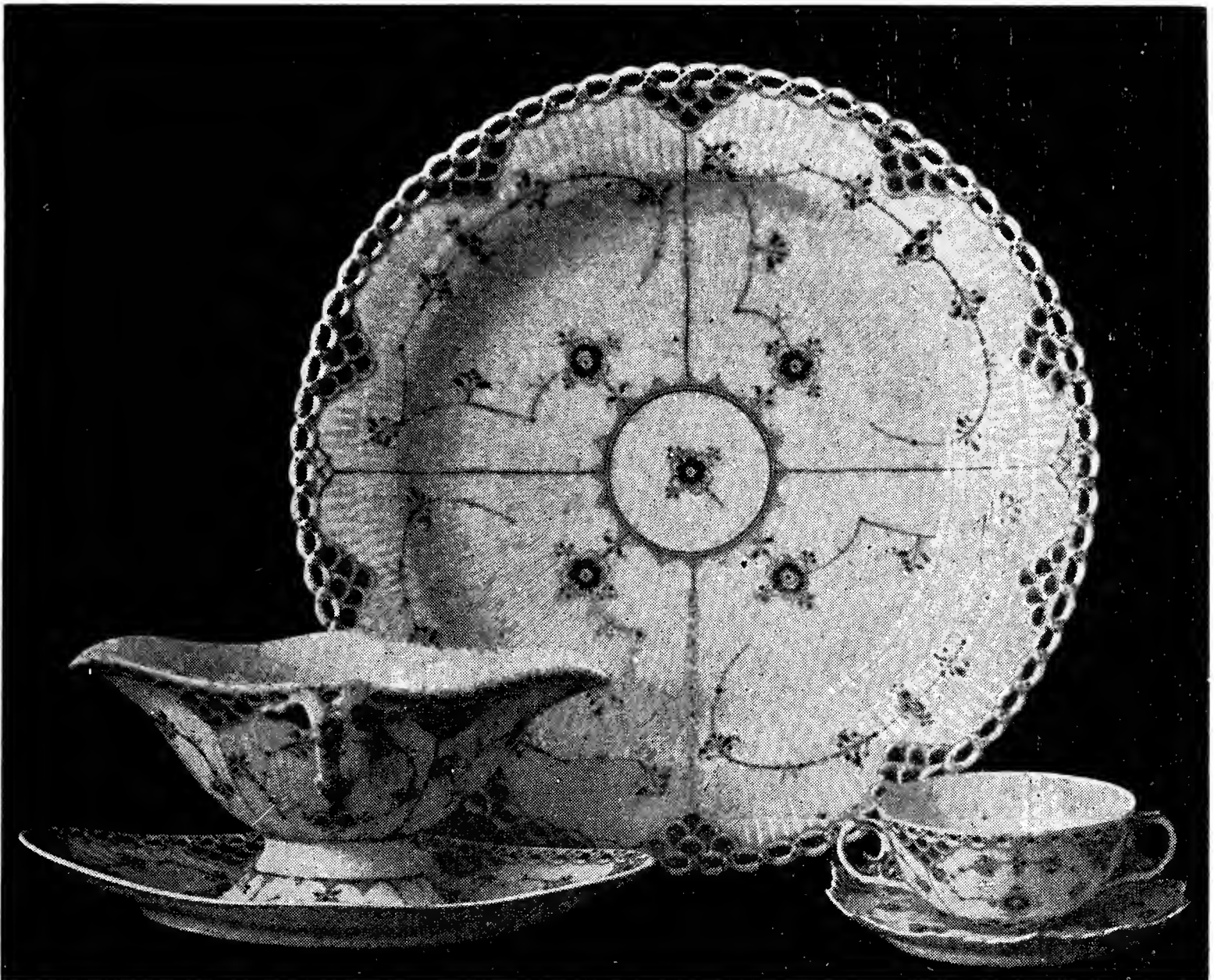
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INSURANCE NOTES

ENTERS ENGLAND

Oslo Insurance Company, organized in Christiania in 1916 with a capital of 3,000,000 kroner, of which 750,000 kroner is paid in, has entered England for direct and indirect business. So has Porsgrund Insurance Company formed in Porsgrund and Christiania in 1917, with a capital of 1,000,000 kroner, 25 percent of which is paid in. Henry C. O. Sidney will be their England representative. Codan Insurance Company, organized in Copenhagen in 1915 with a capital of 2,000,000 kroner, 25 percent of which is paid in, has also entered the English market.

CHANGES IN THE INSURANCE FIELD

Seven Norwegian insurance companies ceased operation and five new ones were formed in 1919; thirteen ceased work and two were formed in 1920; eight ceased and three were started in 1921. Thirteen companies are now in liquidation, the largest being Norske Lloyd with a capital of 10,000,000 kroner and Norske Globus with 4,000,000 kroner. Of foreign companies having relations with those of Norway, only one has in 1921 suffered loss through the winding up of Norwegian companies.

DANISH AND SWEDISH COMPANIES

Thirteen Danish insurance companies have been wound up or have started the process of being wound up in 1921. No Swedish insurance companies ceased work in 1921.

FINANCIAL NOTES

NORWAY BRIGHTER

The marking down of the discount rate of Norges Bank from $6\frac{1}{2}$ to 6 per cent is taken as an indication of a turn for the better in the financial situation in Norway. The bank's loans have diminished since the turn of the year from Kr. 476,000,000 to Kr. 429,600,000. The circulation of paper money has decreased to Kr. 382,400,000. Through Norges Bank a number of provincial banks have been rehabilitated and banking shares have risen considerably on the stock exchange. A new banking combination is the amalgamation of Drammens Privatbank and Drammens and Opplands Kreditbank, two old institutions which joined will form one of the largest banks in Norway. In spite of the stringent conditions of the year, Nordisk Handelsbank was able to declare a 5 per cent dividend. At home Norwegian capital has recently been able to assemble Kr. 21,100,000 for new shares in A/S Sydvaranger and abroad a Norwegian bank has been established in China, the Sino Scandinavian Banking Corporation, with branches in Hong Kong, Canton, and Shanghai. The rate of exchange has somewhat improved, but Norwegian shipping and industry do not look favorably toward a rise which would affect competition with Germany and Finland. The State budget for the coming year shows a large reduction on both sides but establishes a balance without additional taxes excepting a new luxury tax.

THE NICKEL AFFAIR

The great loss of Norwegian capital invested in nickel operations in Canada, as yet quite unproductive, is arousing considerable discussion in the Norwegian press. Since 1916 Norwegians have advanced to the British-American Nickel Corporation what is now the equivalent of Kr. 70,000,000. The drain of so large a sum without visible return has had its effect in many ramifications of Norwegian life. The government has been urged to examine the history of this complicated business and to call before it the principals, whose business judgment and financial ethics have been challenged, but whose honesty is not in question.

DANISH BANKS COMBINE

Brown Brothers & Co. have received a cable from their correspondent, Den Danske Landmandsbank, Copenhagen, stating that this institution has just declared for 1921, a 10 per cent dividend, and that its gross profits, including Kr. 16,850,532 carried forward from last year, amount to Kr. 64,521,661 less Kr. 17,345,507 for general expenses and taxes. After providing for bad and doubtful debts of Kr. 25,867,937, and statutory contribution to reserves, Kr. 9,614,909 were carried forward. Reserves are now Kr. 50,769,230. Subject to a general meeting of stockholders, Den Danske Landmandsbank has entered into an agreement with the Kjöbenhavns Private Laanebank, established in 1854—the oldest bank in Copenhagen—by which the two institutions will be amalgamated.

THE DANISH LOTTERIES

Probably no incident of recent years has done more to damage Danish credit in America than the publicity given by the American press to the

so-called government lotteries. Two of the old Danish lotteries still survive, the so-called "Class Lottery" and the so-called "Colonial Lottery" created to make up the Danish deficit in the West Indies. From each the government receives 10 per cent. Although lotteries are forbidden in the American mails, many invitations to subscribe to the Danish Colonial Lottery have recently reached citizens of this country under German post mark. The economic moral conscience of our people may seem puritanical or even hypocritical to the Danish committees who perpetuate these lotteries, yet we are such as we are, and not only are lotteries illegal and barred from our mails, but in the popular mind a state which countenances them is guilty of antiquated methods of doing business. We hope that their days are numbered.

THE SWEDISH BANKS

The annual reports of the various Swedish banks show that they have weathered the storm of 1921 remarkably well. In general the profit for that year fell off only a fourth or a third, and true to their conservative banking tradition, dividends were lowered accordingly. As a result, banking shares on the Swedish Stock Exchange during the third week in January increased in value by Kr. 27,000,000. Skandinaviska Kreditaktiebolaget has declared a dividend of 17.6 per cent compared with 21.1 per cent the previous year; its net profit for the year was Kr. 18,700,000. Handelsbanken reduced its dividend from 21 to 15 per cent; Carl Frisk has retired from his position as its managing director and is succeeded by Maurits Philipson. Göteborgs Bank reduced its dividend from 14 to 12 per cent; Sundsvalls Enskilda Bank from 17 to 13 per cent; Kredit Banken, Stockholm, from 9 to 6 per cent; Vänersborgs Enskilda Bank from 10 to 8 per cent; Upplands Enskilda Bank from 18 to 14 per cent; Värmlands Enskilda Bank, with a relatively poor year, from 22 to 10 per cent. Stockholms Enskilda Bank, however, although earnings were diminished, retained its 15 per cent dividends, while the Stockholms Inteckningsgaranti Aktiebolag, Sweden's largest mortgage bank, showed a greater profit than the preceding year and maintained its 15 per cent dividend. The farmers of the island of Gotland apparently enjoyed a prosperous year, for Gotlands Bank also showed a greater net profit and declared unchanged a dividend of 8 per cent.

LOCOMOTIVES FOR RUSSIA

The transport of Swedish locomotives to Russia constructed by Nyquist och Holm at Trollhättan is now proceeding uniformly by a ship which makes sailings from Landskrona for this purpose. Fifty locomotives were delivered in 1921. This year 200 will be completed, and according to contract 250 each in the years 1923, 1924, and 1925.

LIVE WIRES

The low cost of the mark helps to keep Finnish workmen busy. The number of unemployed is said to be only 3,200. The saw mills are in full swing.

Asea has delivered the largest electrical machine in its history to Glomfjord, a generator of 30,000 horse power.

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MINNEAPOLIS: First National Bank

NEW YORK: National City Bank
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New York Trust Company
Irving National Bank
Guaranty Trust Company

SEATTLE: Dexter, Horton National Bank

CONTRIBUTORS TO THE APRIL NUMBER

CARL G. LAURIN, author and critic, has been the friend and advisor of the REVIEW since its first year. Among his books are the big standard work *Konsthistoria* and the literary travel sketches *Sweden Through the Artist's Eye*. He is dramatic critic of *Ord och Bild* and is active in many movements for the promotion of interest in art among the people of Sweden.

OSCAR SUND is in charge of the investigations of cod-fisheries in Norway. He is a native of northern Norway, a graduate from the University of Christiania, and has been attached to the Norwegian Bureau of Fisheries since 1908. He is a specialist in marine biology and has conducted investigations in various departments of his field.

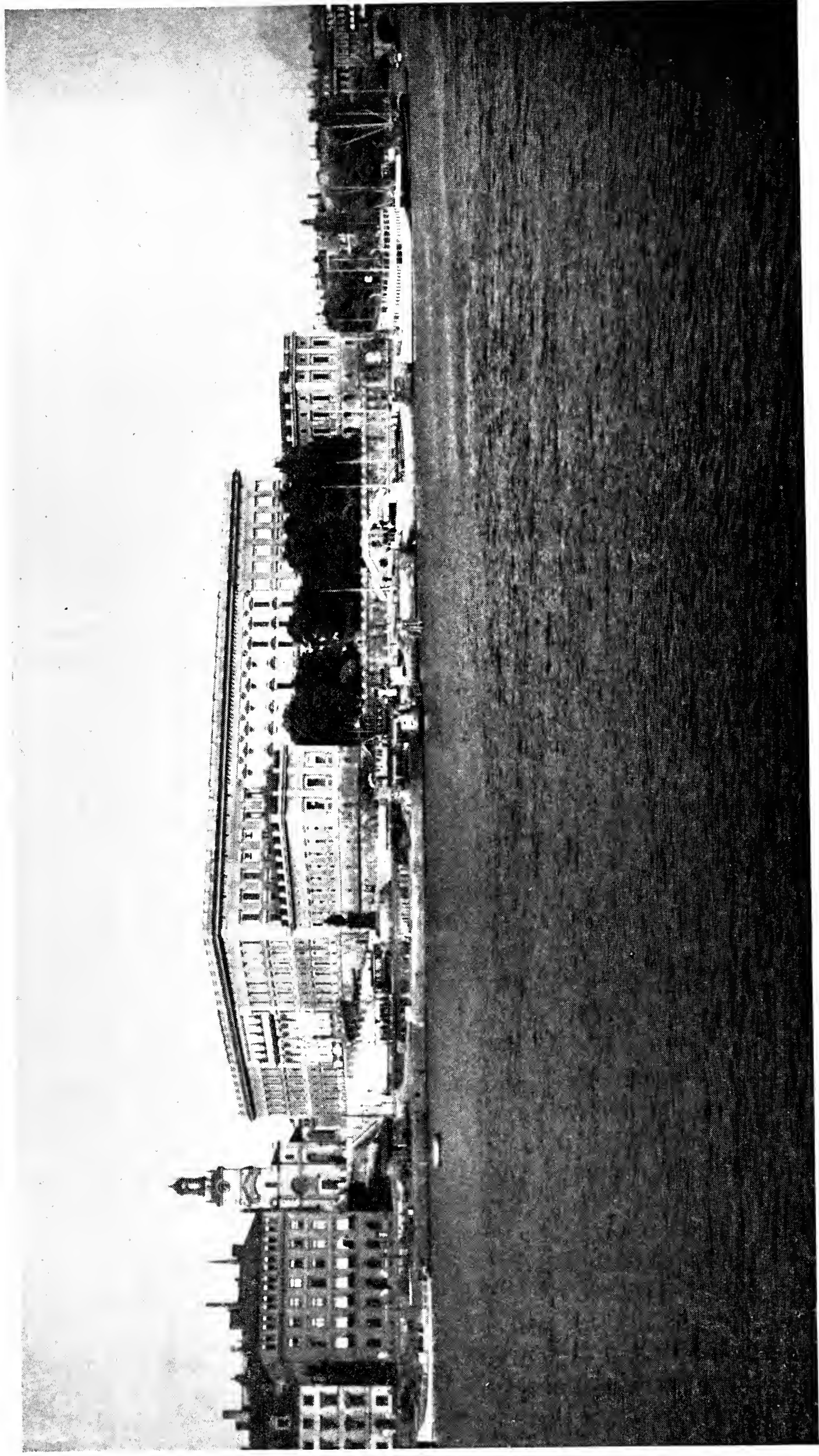
ETHEL M. ERICSON, who appears in the REVIEW to-day for the first time, is teacher of English in the New York schools and a contributor of verse to various periodicals. Her father came with his parents from Dalecarlia, Sweden, when only a year old, and Miss Ericson has never visited the country of her grandparents, in which she is nevertheless interested.

KEMP MALONE spent the academic year 1919-20 in Iceland as a scholar of the Foundation studying Icelandic literature and gathering material for an historical grammar of the language. He is now instructor in the University of Minnesota.

THEODOR FAABORG is assistant curator of the museum known as "the chronological collection of the Danish kings" at Rosenborg Castle in Copenhagen, and is the author of various articles on subjects relating to art history and criticism.

AS AN AID TO STUDENTS

The REVIEW will appoint as field agents a number of persons who can present satisfactory recommendations and will devote their free hours during the spring and summer months to introducing the REVIEW into homes where it is not now known. It is expected that this offer will appeal especially to students who are, in part, earning their way through college and who are sympathetic with the educational programme of the Foundation. There will be granted a substantial commission on each paid subscription. Candidates for appointment as field agents should apply immediately to the Secretary of the Foundation.



"THAT 'MAJESTIC RECTANGLE' THE CONSTRUCTION OF WHICH WAS BEGUN WHEN CHARLES XII WAS FIGHTING IN POLAND—THE ROYAL PALACE"

THE AMERICAN-SCANDINAVIAN REVIEW

VOLUME X

APRIL, 1922

NUMBER 4

Stockholm

By CARL G. LAURIN

Shortly before the time when Europe was engrossed in the Crusades, people began to build on and little by little to fortify the small islands lying at the outlet of Lake Mälaren into Saltsjön, as the Swedes rather inaccurately call this fresh water bight from which we may—but after leaving Stockholm a long way behind—sail out on salt water and finally, after passing hundreds of small and large islands, catch sight of the open sea, that is of the Baltic.

Many scholars are of the opinion that the name Stockholm comes from the poles or palisades which constituted the first primitive fortification on some little island or *holme*, and that this little island by accretion through the centuries became connected with a larger island and gave its name to the city of Stockholm which grew up there.

When Gustav Vasa made his entry into the capital in 1523, after having freed his country from Danish subjection, the city was all on the big island known as Stadsholmen and had only 3,000 inhabitants. When Gustav II Adolf was carrying on his victorious war against the Emperor, Stockholm had a scant 50,000 inhabitants. In fact it is only after the year 1880, within the lifetime of the present generation, that a really rapid development has taken place. In that time the population has increased from 170,000 to about 425,000. In other words, no less than 255,000 inhabitants have been added in the last forty years.

Stockholm, like Christiania with its 275,000 inhabitants, is no great city and does not by any means attain to the size of Copenhagen with 700,000. The Danish capital, in proportion to the population of the country, is the biggest in the world. Sweden has almost twice as many people, but its capital city is not so large.

Naturally the impression one would receive by merely judging from the number of inhabitants would not represent Stockholm cor-

rectly. The fact that it has for seven hundred years been the leading city of Sweden, that for four hundred years it has been the seat of the court, that for three hundred years it has been the stage of our political life enacted in the Riksdag, that for one hundred and fifty years it has had a permanent opera where performances are given the year round—an institution which even London does not possess and which exists in very few of the cultural centres in Europe—all this combines to make Stockholm produce a more cosmopolitan effect than that of other European and perhaps also of American cities of the same size. The visitor is sensible of this even before he has seen the spacious and unusually attractive restaurants or has noted the luxuriant taxicabs, which are certainly finer than the vehicles used in public traffic in any of the other cities of the world. Another point of superiority in Stockholm is the telephone system. While London in 1914 had only 35 and Berlin only 66 telephones for every thousand inhabitants, Stockholm had 241 for every thousand inhabitants. It may be admitted unreservedly that these external criteria of a metropolis are superficial, and yet they have significance when they apply to that one of the European capitals which, next to Constantinople, has the most beautiful situation.

On granite islands which were formerly covered with a growth of birch and pine, on a talus which is a memento of the glacial period, Stockholm lies with broad expanses of water in its very centre, and with that mixture of the old and the new in its architecture which is not the least of its charms. The heart of the city is Stadsholmen, now known as the City Between the Bridges. There, on the site of the old palace, lies that "majestic rectangle," the construction of which was begun while Charles XII was fighting in Russia and Poland. The royal palace is one of the finest buildings of its kind in the world, whether we look at its imposing exterior or at the noble decorations of the interior. It is an expression of the grandiose spirit of the time when it originated. Of great beauty too is the Swedish Hall of Knights in the Dutch-French baroque style, built upon the initiative of Gustav II Adolf's friend and co-worker, Sweden's greatest statesman, Axel Oxenstierna. It was erected in the seventeenth century, in the period when the Swedish nobility was at its zenith, and as it lies there on Stadsholmen, its mighty brick walls reflected in Riddarholmen Canal, it is a monument of great artistic value, and in our—fortunately or unfortunately, according to the point of view—completely democratized present-day Sweden, it is an incentive to gratitude for the distinguished services that the Swedish nobility has rendered and is still rendering in the cause of Sweden's defense and of Swedish culture.

No more than a stone's throw away, on the tiny Riddarholmen island, looms Riddarholmen Church, the venerable pile which shelters within its walls the graves of Gustav II Adolf and Charles XII. These two monarchs were the only crowned heads of Europe for several

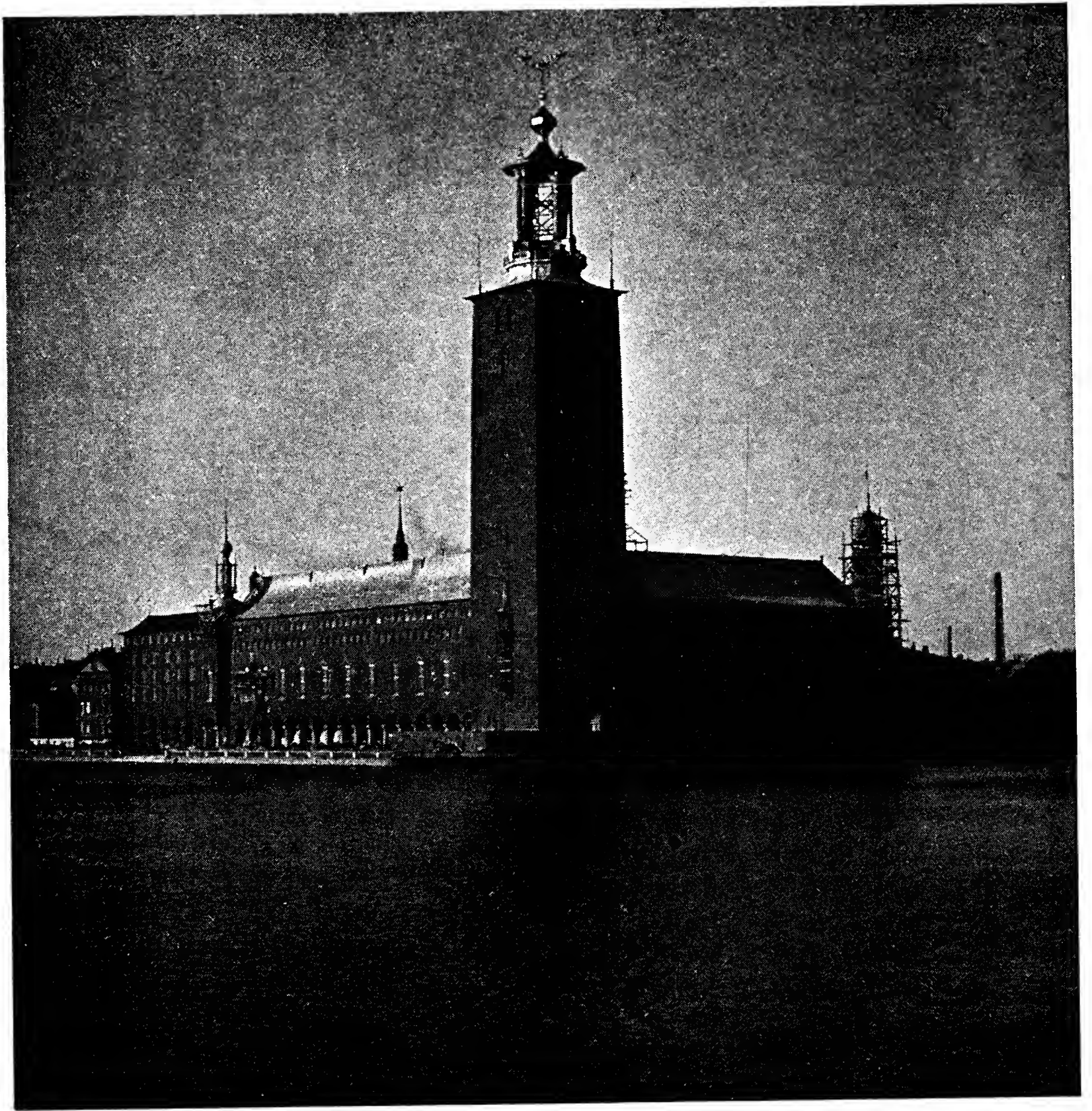
centuries past who sacrificed their lives on the battlefield. A monumental bridge, built in the latter part of the eighteenth century, connects the terrace in front of the royal palace with the northern part of the city. This bridge passes over the island of Helgeandsholmen, where the Riksdag has its big, but from an architectural point of view not very successful, building. The Swedish Riksdag, which counts in its membership more peasants and socialistic workingmen than the parliaments of any nations outside the Scandinavian North, has now also five women members, a greater number than are found in any other European parliament, and I believe that not even Washington has so many.



"THE VIEW OUT OVER THE NORRSTROM IS OF WONDERFUL BEAUTY"

The view out over the Norrström, the fairly broad stream that for a distance of a kilometer divides Stockholm in two parts, is of wonderful beauty. The frothing mass of water, the tall granite quays, the numerous steamers, the well kept gardens, and the many handsome buildings, all contribute to give the heart of the city an air of life and bustle combined with distinction.

The residence quarters and the factory districts lie in the outskirts of the city, as does also the natural park Djurgården, where the people of the city have amused themselves for three hundred years, and which



"AT THE EDGE OF LAKE MÄLAREN LOOMS ANOTHER STRUCTURE WHICH BELONGS TO STOCKHOLM
IN A PECULIAR SENSE, ITS TOWN HALL

has been immortalized and endeared to all Swedish hearts through the songs of the poet Bellman, who in the eighteenth century sang of the charms of Djurgården. That Stockholm also like all other big cities has hospitals and schools, which are a matter of especial pride, a Stadion of an unusually monumental character, theatres—rather too many of the latter, for ten theatres, not counting, of course, the scores of moving picture houses, is really too many so long as our city has not reached half a million population—is a matter of course. As for our theatres, they are perhaps not of so much interest to visitors who do not understand our language as they are to ourselves.

A remarkably dignified Court-house with something of the austere beauty of Justice in its aspect lies on an island called Kungsholmen,

and there, at the edge of Lake Mälaren, looms another structure which belongs to Stockholm in a peculiar sense, its Town Hall, an enormous building of noble and majestic proportions, built of brick with a green copper roof and a gigantic tower. The decorations of both interior and exterior are done with exquisite art. The building, which is designed by the architect Ragnar Östberg, will not be entirely completed before the year 1523, when it will be dedicated at the same time as Stockholm rejoices in commemorating that Midsummer Day four centuries ago when Gustav Vasa made his entry into the free capital of a free country.

From the Town Hall we can see the part of the city that lies on the rocky hills to the south. There we can also look out over the oldest section of the fair city by Lake Mälaren where, in a harsh climate, out of a rocky soil, this finest flower of Swedish culture has sprung, and even though it is more loved and admired by its own children than it can be by any one else, it may certainly, by virtue of its beauty and the rich cultural life that is lived there, be reckoned as one of the precious products of European civilization.





THE OUTER HARBOR OF BALSTAD, LOFOTEN, IN THE FISHING SEASON

The Lofoten Fisheries

By OSCAR SUND

Fishing is an ancient industry in Norway. There is reason to think that the annually recurring presence of the spawning cod was known to our forefathers in very early times and that the discovery was first made at the Lofoten Islands where even now the most important winter fisheries take place. We read of it first in Eigil's Saga, where it is related that Thorolf Kveldulfsen, a prominent man living on the island of Alfsten, where the Seven Sisters' range is situated, "was engaged in every kind of fishing at that time known in Haalogaland," that he had some men fishing the fat-herring and others the "skrei," as the Norwegians call the spawning cod. This Thorolf lived in the ninth century, and it seems that the skrei-fishing was even then an established institution, for it is further related that he sent his trusted men to England with a ship loaded with skrei and pelts to bring back wheat, honey, wine, and clothing in exchange.

During the centuries that followed, the skrei seems to have played an important rôle in the economic life of northern Norway. It was dried or, in later times, dried and salted, and exported in ever increas-

ing quantities. Thus we find that in 1650 about 6,000 tons were exported; in 1850, 30,000 tons; and in 1914, 90,000 tons.

The fact that for many years the product of the fisheries constituted the bulk of our export and that nearly the whole of it is still sent overseas, may have created the idea prevalent not only abroad but at home that fishing is the chief pursuit of our nation. The fact, however, is that only one-fifth of the breadwinners of the country are classified as fishermen, and that of these only a very small proportion pursue the calling through the whole year. It is interesting to note that the word *fisker*, fisherman, as an occupational designation does not even occur in our language earlier than forty or fifty years ago. In the official reports before that time the people who took part in a fishing expedition were not called *fiskere*, but simply *almue*, common people.

It may surprise many when I say that agriculture—with dairying—is really the chief occupation in all districts of Norway except Finnmarken in the far north. The fact is often overlooked, even in Norway, because, although farming provides daily bread for those who engage in it, it does not yield enough for export. Fishing, then, becomes a side-line in which the small farmer engages in order to earn the cash which he can not get from the products of his little plot of ground. The farther north we go, the more important this side-line becomes, but even in the counties of Nordland and Troms it is to most people only a seasonal occupation. Indeed it would almost seem as though nature had arranged its seasons so as to dovetail with those of farming; for of the two most important fishing seasons in northern Norway, the fat-herring fishing comes in the autumn after the hay-making is completed, and the skrei fishing begins after New Year's and lasts till it is time to begin the spring ploughing, the setting of potatoes, and sowing of barley.

For hundreds of years the methods of fishing continued very much as our forefathers had practised them. As late as the year 1900 the high-stemmed descendant of the viking ship was still in common use, built in varying sizes, but always along the same lines, and always open. The type of sail was the same as had been used since the day of the above-mentioned Thorolf. The boats retained the ancient names too, the "ottring" which carries ten instead of as formerly eight oars, and the "femböring" with twelve instead of as formerly ten. The length of the former was about 38 and of the latter 45 feet. Their light draught made them very easy to row and very swift under sail. In these open boats the fishermen would travel for hundreds of miles from their homes to the fishing grounds, in the depth of winter, and were not even sure of finding shelter when they landed. It was not before the middle of the nineteenth century that it became customary to put up a light detachable house in the stern, where the crew could



THE "OTTRING," DESCENDANT OF THE VIKING SHIP

sleep and cook. With the establishment of fixed steamer routes, which provide the men with cheap and rapid conveyance and save them the long, arduous voyages in open boats, the house is no longer required, and has fallen into disuse.

The gear used in old times was a simple hand-line, one for each man in the boat, except one or two who were at the oars engaged in keeping the boat to the wind. This gear has survived to the present time, and is most often used when bait is scarce or when fish is abundant in shallow water. More commonly the long-line or the gill-net is used. Both of these can be anchored at from 30 to 100 fathoms, outside of which depth practically no fishing takes place. The long-line carries a leader with hooks at intervals of three feet baited with herring, caplin, squid-gore (liver) or mussel. The two latter are the objects of lively speculation, and the prices probably vary from day to day more than that of any other article in human use. The gill-nets are more expensive than the long-line, but require no bait and can often catch fish even when its attention is distracted from the baited lines by the presence of natural food in the water. The fishing area is neatly divided between the men using the long-lines and those using the gill-nets; for a mixture of both is very difficult to disentangle. Each port or *vær* has its apportioned area, and the dividing lines are easily defined by bearings taken from the position of the magnificent peaks that

crown the Lofoten Islands. Trespass is punished by fines, and there is a special police that settles these cases and any other difficulties that may arise.

The revolutionary change in the methods of fishing came with the introduction of the motor boat about twenty years ago. Hand in hand with this went the change from the open boat to the decked craft. Another



THE UGLY BUT EFFICIENT MODERN FISHING CUTTER WITH A KEROSENE MOTOR OF TWENTY HORSE-POWER

innovation was the use of the American dory. The larger boats now have two or three dories which are sent out, each with two men, for long-line fishing. Since the coming of the decked motor boat the crew generally live on board, which arrangement makes for mobility of the fleet, but it is certain that life in the crowded fore-castle all winter is much worse for the men than the old lodging on shore in fishermen's booths, humble as these were.

Before leaving the fishing craft, it may be noted that there is a tendency to return to the old type of boats which have demonstrated their serviceability for centuries. The men are beginning to realize their superiority both from an economical and a technical point of view. The rig is altered into something like a modern cutter or ketch rig, and a motor is of course installed, but otherwise the type is the same



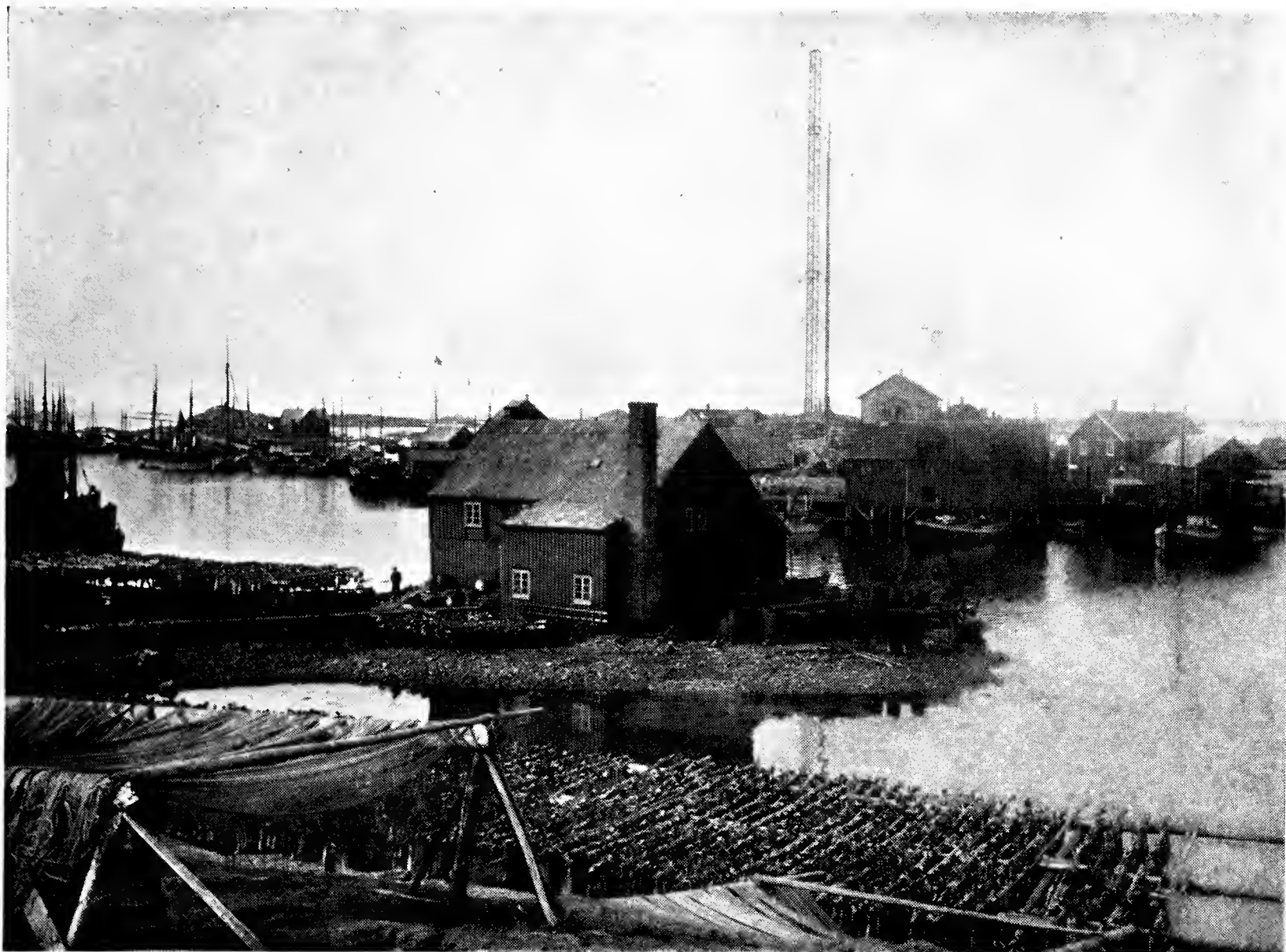
THE MEN ARE OUT FISHING IN ROW BOATS AT SVOLVER. THE MAZE OF BOATS IN THE DISTANCE LOOKS LIKE AN INTERMINABLE BLURRED LINE. ABOVE THEM THE LOFOTEN ALPS ARE SHINING LIKE SILVER IN A SEA OF THE DEEPEST BLUE

as of old, and indeed, when thus modernized, nothing can surpass these craft for fishing purposes.

Let us follow the fishermen through a day in March when the season is at its height. At five in the morning the smoke rising from chimneys on shore and from the boats shows that life is stirring. Some of the older men perhaps take a stroll up a hill to look at the weather. They will certainly be in their shirt sleeves, or at most wear a jersey, for winter in Lofoten is quite mild. Though the sun has not yet appeared above the blue and white mountains on the mainland in the east, it is quite light with perhaps a fair westerly wind. At six o'clock everybody has had coffee, and one can hear the rattling of the chains from some of the motor boats which are departing quite without ceremony. Formerly this would not have been allowed. Then the starting from port in the morning was the most picturesque sight the fisheries afforded. All the boats lay still until at six o'clock the signal was hoisted on the flag-staff in port, when suddenly oars were plied, sails flew, and every boat went at full speed for the fishing-grounds. The race was to the swift, and it was a fair race. But when the motor boats were mixed with the old row-boats, the equality was gone. The crews of the latter would often arrive at the fishing-grounds, perhaps three or perhaps ten miles from port, only to find their gear hopelessly spoiled or even swept away altogether by the onslaught of the motor boats which had beaten them to the scene of action. Naturally there was much indignation, and the custom was therefore changed, so that now the signal is given from the police boat at the fishing-grounds at eight o'clock. Before that no fisherman is allowed to begin hauling in his gear. If the weather is fine, the hauling of the gear will take from two to three hours, after which a new set is put out to sea.

Even if the weather is smiling in the morning and everything promises a fine day, the fleet may be suddenly overtaken by a gale from the northwest, which is the really dangerous part of the compass in these latitudes. The motor boats generally manage to reach their port or another harbor in the Lofoten Islands, but the open boats are often compelled to sail for their lives across the broad Vestfjorden, a distance of perhaps 25 or 30 miles. Especially perilous is such a trip in January or February, when the days are short, and in former days accidents on a tremendous scale were by no means rare. This led to the organization, about forty years ago, of the Life-saving Society, which provides a set of hard-sailing cutters that patrol the fishing-grounds and pick up the crews from the open boats—the boats being generally left to their fate.

On a normal day, when no accident happens, the fleet is generally back in port by three or four o'clock in the afternoon. When the catch has been sold either to the tradesman on shore or to a "jakt" or "galeas"—as the boats are called that lie in wait to buy the fish and cut and salt



RÖST AT THE EXTREME END OF THE LOFOTEN ISLANDS HAS ITS WIRELESS STATION. IN THE FOREGROUND THE NETS ARE HUNG UP TO DRY, AND BEYOND ARE THE "HJELLS" HUNG WITH FISH DRYING. THE BIG BUILDING IS THE COD LIVER OIL FACTORY

it in the hold—the fishermen are free to go ashore or into their cabin, as the case may be, and to have their dinner prepared by the youngest “man” in the crew. In former days the diet consisted of fish with liver and roe, supplemented by the contents of the wooden chest which each man brought from home, dried mutton, milk-acid, butter, and the thin “flat”-bread. Now there is margarine for butter, canned meat for dried, and condensed milk with coffee—the latter in enormous quantities—instead of the milk-acid and the beer and brandy formerly sold to the fishermen.

After dinner there is the bait to be fetched from the bait-steamer, the gear to clear up and re-bait, and a visit to be made to the telegraph office to see the latest news about fishing and prices elsewhere. If the prospects in another part of the island group seem better, the fisherman may often be tempted to shift the base of his operations to another port. The telegraph service is now extended to every cove and inlet of Lofoten. Even the islands far out to sea are in telegraphic communication with the outside world, often by means of the wireless, as at Röst and Værö.

On an ordinary day there is little leisure, but it often happens in the winter that the men will be stormbound in port for days together,



OUTSIDE THE FISHING BOOTH. THE MEN ARE REBAITING WITH CAPLIN, A SMALL FISH BROUGHT FROM FINMARKEN. THE CLEARED LINES, WITH HOOKS IN ORDER, ARE HANGING ON A FORK-SHAPED IMPLEMENT

and then they have ample opportunity to cultivate their social instincts. Then they gather in the huts and cabins and carry on endless discussions on religious problems, on politics either State or parochial, on the fishing prospects, civil law, and every other topic that comes within their range. The fishermen love to talk and admire no human proficiency so much as eloquence. It must be remembered that northern Norway is a very thinly populated country, and that people there lead very lonely lives in which the fisheries are almost the only diversion. In fact there can be no doubt that the prospect of social intercourse is a strong inducement to undertake the trip aside from the hope of material gain. The moral significance of the Lofoten fisheries, for good or evil, should not be overlooked.

At the Lofoten ports, where many people collect, there is an opportunity to enjoy things that otherwise would be unknown luxuries to the scattered population of northern Norway. In the first place the fisherman can buy everything he ever thought of and many things that he never even imagined. Most of his clothing, his books, watch, and other necessities are bought from the resident or itinerant traders, the latter doing business in tents which they bring with them and set up for the purpose. Furthermore, there is an opportunity to attend

various kinds of entertainment, the greatest attraction being that of the moving pictures. The fishermen love to watch what passes on the white cloth—messages from foreign lands and strange people, generally very unlike the familiar surroundings of a Norwegian fisherman. In most of the ports there is also some kind of a hall or prayer-house where religious or other meetings are held and eagerly attended. Lectures on social and scientific subjects are most popular, and no speaker could have a more pleasing reward for his efforts than to feel the keen thirst for knowledge and enlightenment with which the fishermen hang on his every word.

To gain an idea of the material profit derived from the winter fisheries we shall have to turn to the records regularly kept by the fishery police for the past seventy years. It appears that the average catch for the whole fishing season has been 15,000,000 cod weighing about six pounds each without head and entrails. The number of fishermen to share this catch has been about 20,000, which gives a share of seven or eight hundred fish per man. In 1914 this would mean in money about 500 kroner. Of course both the number of fish caught and the number of men taking part will fluctuate from year to year, and yet the difference is less pronounced than in many other parts of the world—fishing being proverbially the most variable of all the natural opportunities accorded mankind. The lowest share on record is 373 fish; the largest, 1,184. The actual manner of dividing the output is very democratic, the skipper receiving only a half share extra. The practice of engaging hired hands is of comparatively little importance, almost all the fishing being done on shares.

The output of the fisheries may seem small to those who live in commercialized communities where everything is reckoned in dollars



THE YOUNGEST MEMBER OF THE CREW
READY TO GO TO SEA

and cents, but to the fishermen it is generally enough to meet the few unavoidable cash payments, above all taxation, while it is not intended to cover all the necessities of life.

Small as is the actual monetary value of the catch, the importance of the skrei-fishing can hardly be over-estimated. The curing of the fish and its by-products gives employment to large sections of the population all along the coast from Stat to Lofoten at a time when other work is scarce. It is especially the women and bigger children who are engaged in making the salt cod into "klipfisk," which is then stored in certain of the cities in southern Norway, Christiansund, Aalesund, and Bergen. The export trade in the products of the skrei-fisheries has literally made these towns. The oldest of them, Bergen, has been engaged in this trade for nearly a thousand years, and for long ages this export was the principal means the country had of paying for foreign commodities. The timber export is much younger, dating only from the seventeenth century, while the pulp and paper trade are quite recent developments.

If this article is to be kept within reasonable limits, it is impossible to say much about the object around which all the winter activity of northern Norway is centred—the skrei itself. Much could be said about its remarkably constant size, varying only by 20 percent from year to year in its average weight of six pounds without head and entrails, and about the marvelous division of the sexes according to depth, the females keeping more closely to the bottom, thus insuring the fertilizing of the eggs which have to rise through the clouds of milt spawned by the males higher up in the water. It would be interesting, too, to describe the extensive marking experiments undertaken a few years ago, when five thousand cod were furnished with numbered silver buttons on their gill-covers and liberated in Lofoten and Finmarken waters or in the Arctic Ocean. Recapture of these marked fish extended over a period of four years. By noting time and place it was found that the skrei travels every summer to the north and northeast at a rate of as much as fifteen miles a day and penetrates far into the shallow waters of the Barents Sea between Spitzbergen and Nova Zembla. It was found also that the same stock of cod inhabits the waters all along the coast of Norway from Lindesnæs in the south to Finmarken in the north and intermingles in the summer on the wide feeding-grounds of the Arctic seas. All this belongs to the record of how modern science has come to the aid of age-long experience in the oldest of our Norwegian industries.

Afar in Tuna

By ETHEL M. ERICSON

*When Mother's mother used to long
For little Tuna's blossoming lanes,
She shut away the city's noise,
And took me into her domains.*

*For through her dreamful aged eyes,
We both saw quaint old Tuna lie,
Red houses on an upland road,
And pointed trees against the sky.*

*We met her friends along the road,
The buxom smiling farmer folk,
Who waved gay aprons as we passed,
Or bobbed their tall caps when we spoke.*

*Sometimes we visited and caught
The sun on kitchen copperware,
Or glimpsed tall beds in inner rooms,
Or sat in some dark ancient chair.*

*But when we turned in at the church,
She shut her eyes and stopped to sigh,
"Dear child, if God is good to me,
I'll go to Tuna ere I die."*

*I promised years and years ago,
Before my mother's mother died,
That I would seek my heritage,
The town of my ancestral pride.*

*And often ships call last to me,
That sail beyond the harbor bar,
And I have walked a thousand times
In dream, through Tuna's lanes afar;*

*Yet borrowed memories must fail,
And when they cease to bring unrest,
Tuna! Thy name alone must call
My spirit to unending quest!*

Political and Social Tendencies in Iceland

By KEMP MALONE

In these days of self-determination, national feeling tends to degenerate into a vicious particularism, expressing itself in the construction of Chinese walls and the persecution of foreigners caught inside. Thus, even in the United States the immigrant has become an undesirable citizen, or at best an object of suspicion, while Europe is envisaged as a region with which the less we have to do the better. Perhaps this cast of public opinion is an inevitable consequence of the spirit of the times, but at any rate it is refreshing to turn for a while to a country like Iceland, where patriotism is still real without being rampant.

Certainly the national consciousness of the Icelander has none of the callowness of youth, and this may well have been the decisive factor in preventing the development there of anything analogous to the nationalistic monomania that has balkanized Europe. Yet otherwise the conditions were favorable for such a development. Originally a republic (the first since ancient times) Iceland eventually became subject to Denmark, and for hundreds of years was exploited and neglected, with little other solace than the contemplation of a golden age that lay emphatically in the past. This long subjection and the struggle for freedom which followed it have indeed profoundly affected the national character and given it a sensitive edge likely to endure for many years to come. Fortunately, however, Denmark is not an imperialistic nation; the rise of Danish democracy was therefore accompanied by an increasing disposition to let Iceland determine her own destinies, and the development has finally culminated in a peaceable separation and the establishment of the Kingdom of Iceland, a sovereign state having in common with Denmark only its king and, with certain limitations, its diplomatic and consular services.

During the struggle for self-determination, Icelandic politics were naturally dominated by that issue, the moderates advocating Home Rule, while the extremists stood for entire independence. Just as naturally, now that the former shibboleths have become meaningless, the old parties are breaking up, and new groups are forming, based primarily on common economic and social interests. Intelligent consideration of present tendencies, however, is impossible except on the basis of a survey of existing conditions, and such a survey is therefore presented at this point; limitations of space may serve to excuse the extreme brevity of the summary which follows it.

In the old days Iceland was ruled by a comparatively small number of local chieftains, who met from time to time in provincial or national assembly to compose their differences. The same group of

men thus possessed at once the legislative, executive, and judicial powers. The system of government at present prevailing is, of course, not so autocratic in form as the one just described, being rather of the parliamentary type, but it is nevertheless in some respects decidedly reminiscent of the old régime. The unit of local government is the shire; over each shire is set a shireman, who unites the functions of sheriff and judge. The central government consists of a ministry—made up of three ministers with their assistants—and a Supreme Court, to which appeal may be taken from decisions of the shiremen. In addition to such officials there are of course others, as university professors, bank directors, postmasters, etc.; and all these, together with the body of clergymen and physicians, a few journalists, and a small proportion of the teachers, make up what may be called the bureaucratic or professional class, the members of which are alike characterized by the possession of a university education and by a consciousness of social and economic solidarity. This sense of solidarity is further strengthened by the influence of the bureaucratic tradition, which is indeed the most important factor, by virtue of the conformity and conservatism which it exacts and maintains within the group.

By reason of their power, security of tenure, traditional authority, solidarity, ability, and education, the officials of Iceland are able to maintain a control almost amounting to domination of all forms of national activity. The legislative function, it is true, is in theory exercised by a national parliament elected by popular vote. There is, however, no law prohibiting an official from becoming a member of parliament, and in practice the membership consists mostly of officials and their natural allies. Parliament elects the three ministers, who are responsible to it in the usual way. The bureaucracy itself, however—which does the actual work of governing—is practically irresponsible. Thus the shireman is not elected for a limited term of years by the people of his shire, but is appointed for life. Consequently he is in practice not accountable to any one for his actions, and unless he commits offences such as to warrant impeachment proceedings his position is permanently secure.

The bureaucratic system described above is of course not peculiar to Iceland, but may be found more or less developed in all of the countries of continental Europe. Its chief virtue is the independence which it supposedly bestows upon the individual official, and it may be granted that in a sense this independence is real enough, and of great value to society. As a matter of fact, however, bureaucracies are usually not notable for genuine independence; on the contrary, they are in most cases little more than the instruments of definite socio-economic groups within the State. Thus, in France the bureaucracy is subservient to the banks; in Germany, to the agrarian

junkers. In England the bureaucratic machine (so far as it exists) was for many years disputed ground between the landed and industrial interests, and this situation helped to extend the famous two-party system beyond its natural term of years, the landed aristocrats being called Conservatives, while the industrial plutocrats were known as Liberals. It must be added, however, that the lack of independence so characteristic of bureaucracies is not due to "corruption," but is rather a consequence of the fact that the ideals of the bureaucratic class are either identical with or dominated by those of the social stratum above. From this stratum many officials are directly recruited, and by virtue of their social prestige they leaven the mass so effectively that a class loyalty is established which in time of conflict shows itself to be more powerful than the loyalty to the State as a whole.

Now the striking peculiarity of Icelandic bureaucracy is that no such superimposed loyalty exists. There is no non-official group in Iceland to which officialdom is subservient, and this for the all-sufficient reason that such groups as do exist are weaker than the bureaucracy itself, and thus tend to be drawn into the bureaucratic orbit rather than to exercise drawing-power of their own. The independence of Icelandic officials is thus very real, and if independence is as good a thing as it is supposed to be, the governmental performance ought to be better than the average. In many ways it *is* better than the average. Thus, crime of any sort is practically non-existent, yet the inhibition of the criminal element is far from being accomplished by a ferocious insistence upon law and order at any cost; the atmosphere is one of freedom, not of suppression. On the other hand, too much bureaucratic independence has its bad points, as the history of prohibition in Iceland shows—and perhaps it may be permissible to dwell somewhat on this subject, in view of the intrinsic interest which it has for Americans.

Prohibition was established in Iceland by referendum, and thus began propitiously with a solid basis of popular support. In spite of this, however, the law is generally and justly regarded as a failure. Some blame the doctors for this, and it must be admitted that the practice of medicine in Europe generally, and not least in Iceland, involves a most liberal use of alcohol as a cure-much if not cure-all. The truth is, of course, that medicine is a tradition as well as a science, and consequently clings to traditional remedies long after science has discarded them. Witness phlebotomy, which survived well into the nineteenth century. Yet honest doctors after all write prescriptions for the sick, not for the well, and their charges will hardly be found wandering the streets, drunk or otherwise. As for the dishonest doctors, the officers of the law may be expected to deal with them. Here we reach the crux of the matter, for in fact the prohibition law is a failure simply because it is not enforced. Nor is there prospect that

it ever will be. For the officials of Iceland are as a rule not abstainers. Furthermore, they are human—a point often overlooked, unfortunately enough. Consequently they are unlikely to be very zealous in enforcing a law which if strictly complied with would prevent them from obtaining intoxicants. In America such a situation could easily be remedied if the local constituency so desired. The wet officials would fail of reelection; dry officials would be elected in their places, and the law would thenceforward be enforced. In Europe, where the officials are appointed for life, such a remedy is obviously impracticable. In truth, there is no remedy so long as the present method of choosing officials is adhered to, and there is no likelihood of any change being made. It would seem Iceland's wisest course, therefore, to repeal the law and in future to follow the British custom of considering only such legislative proposals as may be recommended by the government.

We have seen that Iceland, like the other countries of Europe, is ruled by a bureaucracy, i. e., a body of appointed officials holding office in life tenure. This is in marked contrast to the United States, which is governed for the most part by elected officials holding office for short terms. In the one case, the traditional freedom of the bureaucracy from popular control has been maintained, while the traditional authority of the Crown is no longer exercised, so that the officials, in theory servants of the people, are in practice their masters. In the other case, the responsibility of the officials to the people is insured by frequent elections, but bureaucratic independence enjoys no special legal safeguards. The present writer confesses a preference for the American system, in spite of its manifest drawbacks. However, it would be idle to deny that the average Icelander is reasonably free, and that he may well be justified in sacrificing a marginal increment of democracy for the sake of greater governmental efficiency—if he gets it.

In the foregoing much has been made of officialdom, because of the position of dominance which the official holds in Icelandic life. However, the various groups engaged in production and distribution of course likewise require special consideration. Of these the most important is the peasantry, on whose prosperity in the last resort that of the nation depends. As the nature of the soil and climate prevents the cultivation of cereals, and only potatoes and turnips flourish in the vegetable gardens, the peasants are forced to depend almost exclusively on their flocks and herds for support. Sheep-raising is their mainstay, though a certain amount of cattle-raising and dairying is carried on, and surplus ponies are sold off from time to time. The Icelandic sheep, however, is not a high grade animal, and the margin for improvement by breeding is slight, as only a hardy sheep can flourish under the climatic conditions prevailing. Furthermore, mar-

keting is attended by many difficulties. The country is extensive, rugged, and thinly settled, with the consequence that roads are few and poor, and much transportation has to be effected by means of pack-animals—an expensive method indeed. Again, the lack of adequate modern slaughter-house and refrigerating facilities results in much waste and makes it impossible for Icelandic meat to be sold to the best advantage. Most serious of all, however, is the shortage of labor—due principally to the competition of the fisheries—which often forces the peasant to operate on a much smaller scale than would normally be necessary, thus preventing him from utilizing his capital to the full. Hampered by all these unfavorable conditions, the peasantry holds its own with difficulty, and the near future, at least, offers little prospect of amelioration.

Far different is the case of the fisheries, where marketing is easy and the profits great. At present foreign trawlers still get an over-large share of the catch, but the native fleet is steadily growing, and continued prosperity for the fishing interests seems assured.

Industry in Iceland is for the most part still in the artisan stage, so far as it has at all survived foreign competition. The few factories that exist are of limited capacity and absorb only an infinitesimal portion of the annual output of raw material. Although water power in abundance is available, lack of capital has hitherto prevented its utilization, thus necessitating the importation of coal and oil at ever increasing prices. Until a plentiful supply of cheap native power is obtainable, there is every likelihood that the products of the country will continue to be exported as raw material rather than as finished articles.

With the exception of certain trades, such as printing, labor, whether clerical or manual, is only slightly organized; nor has any keen sense of class solidarity as yet developed. Beginnings of such a development are observable, it is true, but in a non-industrial country like Iceland class warfare is less obvious than in a highly organized industrial state, and it may be doubted whether the Icelandic labor movement will ever assume serious proportions so long as present conditions prevail.

There remain the middlemen, or agents of distribution. These include the banking and transportation interests, the various firms and individuals engaged in the export trade, the wholesale dealers, and the shop-keepers. No hard and fast lines of cleavage can be drawn between such categories, however; thus the wholesaler is regularly an importer and frequently a retailer as well. Formerly distribution was for the most part in the hands of foreigners, chiefly Danes, but of late this state of affairs has been largely remedied, though "big business" (so far as it exists) has not yet achieved independence of Copenhagen. For many years the importance and power

of the Icelandic middleman has been on the increase, as a result of the pressure of international commerce and exchange. The wealth of the island tends more and more to become concentrated in the hands of the agents of distribution, and their substantial control of the bureaucracy and thereby of the State itself would be only a matter of time were it not for the competition of certain more representative agencies, viz., the national government and the co-operative societies.

Economic conditions arising out of the war compelled the Icelandic government to go into business on its own account, and the emergency agency then established is at present writing still in operation. There is of course great opposition to State distribution, which if made permanent would undermine the power of the commercial classes, and an indefinite continuance of the system is hardly contemplated, but the experience has at least served to break the ice and to familiarize the public with a possible means of regulating or if need be eliminating private control of distribution. More important than the State's experiments in this field are the activities of the co-operative societies, which afford a means of doing away with the middleman altogether. The co-operative movement is naturally not popular with those scheduled for elimination, but seems to have taken firm root among the peasantry, who are alive to the necessity of cheaper buying and marketing.

We are now able to undertake a summary of Icelandic political tendencies in terms of the economic struggle for power on which, however obscurely, these tendencies are inevitably based. So interpreted, two mutually antagonistic groups stand forth, viz., a group representative of the orthodox agencies of distribution and a group supporting the co-operative movement. Between these rivals there can be no compromise, and the fight promises to be long and hard. It will be decided in favor of the co-operatives if these are able to attract into their ranks a large proportion of the official class. Without attempting to make any predictions, it may be said that so far the bureaucracy for the most part has either held aloof or sided with the tradesmen, but that its point of view has not yet become fixed, and it is possible enough that economic pressure may eventually induce many of its members to go over to the co-operative group in spite of the social drawing power of riches which is at bottom the best asset of the commercial class. In any case the bureaucracy, because of its relative poverty, cannot maintain much longer the unique independence which it acquired before the middleman rose to affluence. If it is not absorbed into the co-operative movement, it will eventually become subsidiary to the business interests, which even now are depriving it of its once assured social preeminence.



Gudrun Jastrau. 1921

VIGNETTE FOR "LITTLE DORRIT"

Gudrun Jastrau's Silhouettes

By THEODOR FAABORG

Gudrun Jastrau is a Danish woman artist of twenty summers, who several years ago attracted attention in Denmark, and who last autumn, when her work was exhibited in London, made a deep impression on British art-lovers. Possessing great native talent, a technique developed by persistent hard work, a sure and keen perception, and—last but not least—a fresh charm that pleases by its very naturalness, Gudrun Jastrau has already progressed far in that field of art which, after being cultivated in the eighteenth century and neglected in the nineteenth, seems now in the twentieth to be on the verge of a renaissance. She has had the advantage of growing up in a stimulating atmosphere, for her father is himself an artist of fine fiber, her mother a woman of unusual musical talent.

In the examples of Gudrun Jastrau's work reproduced here we see what genuinely artistic results she has achieved in three such different lines of subjects as flowers, children, and the illustrations to Charles Dickens's stories. In the flower pictures she has produced an extremely delicate decorative effect. In her pictures of little girls sewing, playing ball, or spinning round in the dance, she has attained heights generally reached only by artists who make such subjects their specialty. Quite astonishing is the sureness of touch with which she has struck the right note in her illustrations to the novels of Charles Dickens. In fact it must be said that the young lady has to an unusual degree the power of conjuring up the evanescent charm in the atmosphere of bygone days.

It is above all her ability to create atmosphere merely through the medium of black and white and the lifelike quality of her outlines that give Gudrun Jastrau the preeminent place she occupies among the now rather numerous Danish women artists who with



"If this improbable story be really true, sir," said the lady, sobbing violently, "you will leave this room instantly."

The Pickwick Papers, Chapter XXII.



Then she added: "Sit down," and composed herself voluptuously in a nest of crimson and gold cushions, on an ottoman near the parrot.

Little Dorrit, Chapter XX.



In her simple garden-hat and her light summer dress with her brown hair naturally clustering about her, and her wonderful eyes raised to his for a moment—

Little Dorrit, Chapter XXVIII.



"Mrs. Budger was dancing with Mr. Tracy Tupman, there was no mistaking the fact."
The Pickwick Papers, Chapter II.

greater or less success—or with no success at all—have essayed to cut silhouettes. Not only in landscapes, but also in interiors with figures she succeeds in getting pictorial effects hitherto considered impossible with no other tools than scissors, such as the characterizing of materials with only black and white, or the vivid rendering of line in the bend of a child's head, in the delicate curve of a young girl's neck, or in the virile expression of a man's profile.



TWO LITTLE GIRLS

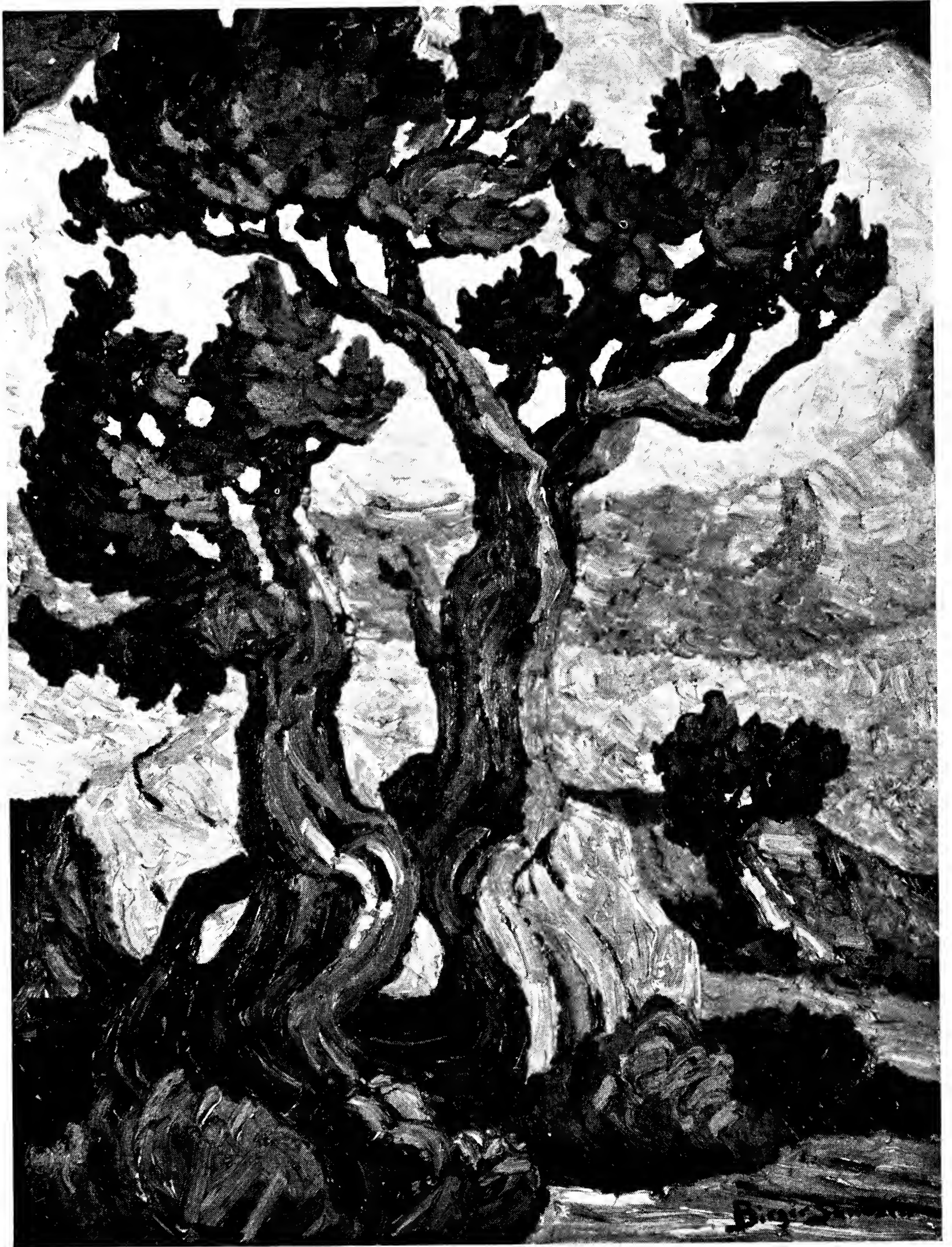


RAINFLOWERS



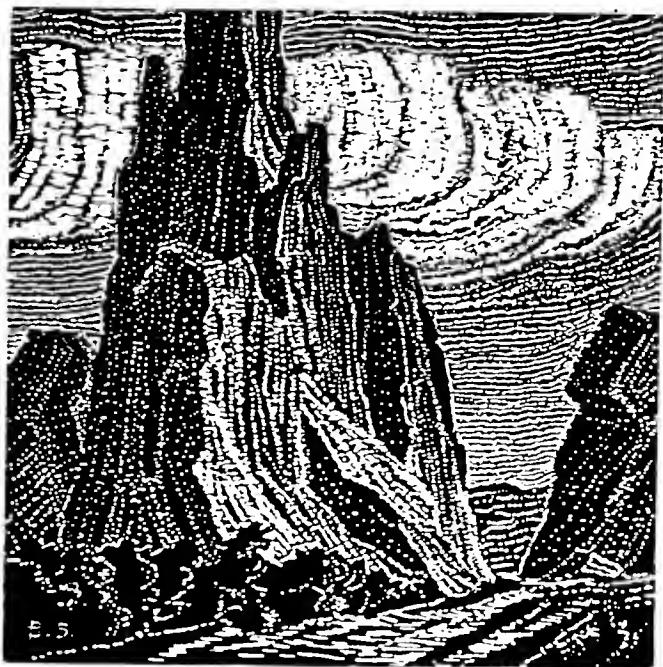
ORCHIDS

Sandzén in New York



CEDARS

"I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my strength"—with these words, Christian Brinton, in his foreword to the catalogue of the Sandzén exhibition, strikes the keynote of the quality in the work of this Kansas artist which has most strongly impressed the New York critics. The *American Art News* edited by Peyton Boswell strikes the same note, saying: "The appeal of these elements of breath of space and brilliancy of hue is irresistible, and they lift the spectator up and out into a world austere empty of human life, but filled with warm airs and vivid sunshine." In *The New York American*, Mr. Boswell calls Sandzén "an artist of real magnitude" and commends on "the vigor of his technique, the 'rightness' of his compositions, and the gorgeousness of the color schemes that burn as brightly as the face of those many-hued lands." Hamilton Easter Field, writing in *The Brooklyn Eagle*, also pays tribute to the bigness of his work which he says is "as near to being great art as any living American often gets." At the same time he notes a certain unevenness. Royal Cortissoz in *The New York Tribune* tempers praise with rather severe criticism. "There is no denying the largeness that he manages to communicate to his impressions," says Mr. Cortissoz, "but, unfortunately, he deals in a harsh and dry impasto and fairly brutalizes the surfaces of his canvases. They are esthetically repellent even in the moment when they touch the imagination through their robust veracity. . . . It is the familiar crudity of the Scandinavian school that robs his sincere, sweeping paintings of the beauty that so strong a temperament ought to secure." On the other hand, the correspondent of *The Christian Science Monitor* writes that "his pictorial display has startled New York like the banners of his ancestral vikings. Here without mistake is the wild Nordic impulse, transplanted and recharged with the old vigor in the atmosphere of Western America. It has brought a breeze from the West that has not been felt here before."



Current Events

U. S. A.

¶ With the close of the Conference for the Limitation of Armaments at Washington, interest in international affairs once more centered in happenings abroad. In the United States, on the other hand, national politics and events in Congress concerned themselves largely with the soldiers' bonus, opinions for and against such a bonus finding wide expression among the public. Chief objection was made to any increased taxation that would place further excessive burdens on the American people. ¶ President Harding, before a joint session of Congress, delivered a message on the American merchant marine in which he advocated ship subsidy legislation. A feature of the President's suggestion was that there should be established a loan fund for \$125,000,000 from which shipbuilders could borrow money at 2 per cent. He also suggested that there should be established regulations providing that 50 per cent of all immigrants should use American ships in coming to America. ¶ While there may be a difference of opinion regarding the effect of prohibition in the United States, two years having passed since it went into effect, Prohibition Commissioner Haynes affirms that in this period "drinkers of alcoholic beverages have been reduced from 20,000,000 to 2,500,000, arrests for drunkenness have decreased 60 per cent, and liquor withdrawals have been cut in half." ¶ The greatest textile strike ever experienced by New England affected approximately 100,000 men and women, half the number employed in the cotton manufacturing industry of that section. The complaint of the union workers was that their wages had been cut 42 per cent in sixteen months; the manufacturers replied that with hours and wages at the prevailing notch it was impossible further to reduce the price of goods and to meet Southern competition. ¶ One effect of the so-called agricultural bloc in Congress has been the passing by the House and Senate of the bill for co-operative marketing in order to give the farmers a chance to sell their products at higher prices. The bill provides that whatever associations are formed must be operated for the mutual benefit of the members. These associations are to be wholly outside the anti-trust laws, except that the Secretary of Agriculture may interfere to prevent monopoly, should occasion require. Scandinavian co-operation is pointed to as setting a good example for the American farmer. ¶ In the City of New York the District Attorney's office began an inquiry into the financial operations of certain brokerage houses, complaints having reached the authorities that "bucketshop" methods were once more flourishing. Within the course of a week more than a dozen firms made assignments, although none of these were members of the New York Stock Exchange.

Norway

¶ The Storting was formally opened January 26 by King Haakon, who was accompanied by Queen Maud. In his speech from the throne the King emphasized the fact that Norway, in common with other countries, was passing through a critical time, but expressed the hope that the Storting would be able to solve successfully the many important problems before it. ¶ The government expects to present a bill to enact into permanent legislation the system of compulsory arbitration in labor disputes which was introduced during the war as an emergency measure. There was much opposition against it at the time from both employers and union representatives. In its practical working out it has, so far, favored the interests of labor, inasmuch as an arbitration court would usually settle the point at issue by a compromise; in other words, when a group of men threatened to strike unless certain increases were granted, the court would usually grant them a part of what they demanded. In the present tendency to a downward regulation of wages, the effect of the law, if passed, may be to retard the development. ¶ Among other important measures on the programme of the government are the reform of the consular and diplomatic service and the establishment of a State monopoly in grain and flour. The estimates for the coming fiscal year show a net reduction of 56,000,000 kroner as compared with the last budget. A large proportion of this is accounted for by the reduction in salaries of government employes aggregating 33,000,000 kroner. No new taxes are required to make the budget balance. ¶ In a declaration read to the Storting on February 3 Premier Blehr announced the intention of the ministry to remain in office although commanding no majority in the Storting. After the elections of 1918 which destroyed the majority of the Radical (the Left) party in the Storting, the government had resigned to give place to a Conservative cabinet, which, however, had been short-lived. At present, the premier said, conditions were even more complicated, as more Storting groups had been formed, and there was now less than before any prospect that any other group would be able to form a government with a sounder parliamentary foundation than that of the present Radical ministry. ¶ Dr. Michailoff, president of the Russian commercial delegation in Christiania, has submitted to the Norwegian government a strong protest against the alleged export of arms and munitions from Norway to Finland. The Norwegian papers say that it is extremely unlikely any such export has taken place, but even if it were so, Russia had no right to protest, as at present there is no state of war between Russia and Finland. The Finnish government in an official statement declares that the Russian allegations have no foundation whatever.

Sweden

¶ The first meeting between the Riksdag and the government, when the former scrutinizes the work of the latter in the so-called *remissdebate*, passed off very amicably, and the criticism from the leading opposition group, the Conservative, was very moderate. Premier Branting, in his conclusion, expressed appreciation of the good understanding among the parties which had developed in the common effort to cope with the economic difficulties of the country. ¶ The Riksdag has already acted upon one important constitutional question, having decided with 71 against 39 votes in the first chamber and 124 against 45 in the second chamber to introduce the referendum in questions of vital consequence. The temperance group in the Riksdag has already brought in a proposal that the referendum be put into use next year in the temperance and prohibition measures which are under consideration. ¶ An unusually severe and lengthy spell of cold weather began with the New Year and lasted until far out into February. For a time Sweden was quite isolated from the rest of the world by the ice which locked the waters of the Sound as well as the Baltic and the Åland Sea, and for several days it was possible to walk across the Sound from Malmö to Copenhagen, something that has not happened since the early nineties. It was not long, however, before the ice-breakers had made open waterways, so that traffic could be resumed. There has also been much snow, which has given work to many of the unemployed. ¶ One of the most encouraging developments in the Swedish business world recently is the re-opening of eight sawmills which have been shut down for a long time but have now resumed operations. The lumber industry is one of the chief industries of Sweden, and in normal times brings millions of kronor into the country annually. In fact the importance of the lumber and allied trades is such that they exercise a decisive influence on the entire Swedish money market. Several of the pulp and paper mills are also starting work. ¶ Since the resignation of Tor Hedberg from his position as chief of the Dramatic Theatre at the beginning of the season in September of last year, the theatre has been without any real head. The matter has roused much discussion in the press, and various proposals have been made for a coalition with the Opera or the Concert Society, since all these institutions are running with a loss. The government, however, has not paid any attention to all these suggestions, but has appointed as chief of the Dramatic Theatre one of the oldest actors in the country, Tore Svennberg, an appointment which has been greeted with general satisfaction. ¶ Sweden's only woman aviator, Miss Elsa Andersson, was killed January 22 in a descent with a parachute from a flying-machine at Askersund. She was only twenty-four years old.

Denmark

¶ A press cable of February 16 states that a general lockout was declared throughout the country, affecting nearly all industries, and considered the biggest labor conflict in the history of Denmark. About 150,000 workers were involved. The newspapers and public service were not affected and not the seamen, although the dock laborers were out in most of the ports. ¶ With regard to the events leading up to this tremendous struggle, our correspondent in Copenhagen writes that employers have been meeting great difficulties in effecting agreements with labor regarding the wage scale to go into effect this spring. The employers, besides demanding a reduction of 30 percent in wages, insisted upon protracting the working day beyond the eight hour limit clause embodied in contracts with a majority of trades. Labor was endeavoring by every means in its power to maintain the eight hour day while strenuously protesting against the proposed wage reduction. A number of threats of strikes were met by the employers with threats of a lockout affecting 170,000 men. The recently reconstructed office of the Official Arbitrator was working hard to avert the threatened catastrophe, but apparently without success. In the present state of economic impairment which Denmark shares with other European countries, it is vitally important that labor conditions be restored to normal. ¶ The supplementary appropriation bill recently presented to the Folketing together with the financial report for the fiscal year 1921-1922 shows a deficit of about 190,000,000 kroner. Owing to the rate of exchange, only 130,000,000 kroner of this is covered by the State loan recently placed in the United States. Within the next few months an internal loan will therefore probably be placed to cover the balance of 60,000,000 kroner. ¶ State controlled monopolies, such as railroads, telegraphs, and postal service, are largely responsible for this financial condition, while contributing to it is the unexpected falling off in tax returns, both direct and indirect. The income from the direct tax on stock companies alone has decreased from 150,000,000 kroner to 100,000,000 kroner. ¶ At the same time necessary legislative reforms have proved an added treasury expense. On January 24 the minister of the interior brought before the Folketing a Bill on Old Age Pensions to replace the existing old age support law dating thirty years back. The old law has the disadvantage of tempting the deserving and needy who have reached old age to exhaust their own small savings in order to benefit to the full extent from the law. The new bill is designed to obviate this and stimulate saving. It is believed that it will be of economic benefit to the public treasury, but for the present it would mean an additional expense of 20,000,000 kroner, each to the State and the communes.

Books

DEN DANSKE KIRKE OG EPISKOPALKIRKEN.

By R. Andersen, Pastor Vor Frelser's Evangelisk Lutherske Kirke, Brooklyn, N. Y., and Chaplain to Immigrants and Seamen. Publisher: The Author, 195 Ninth Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

This work, partially the result of more than twenty-five years of incessant researches into the interrelations and the intercommunion between Bishops, Priests, and Lay Members of on the one hand the Church of Denmark and its daughter churches in America and elsewhere and on the other hand of the Episcopal Church in England, America, and other parts of the world, is a veritable storehouse of historic information, which is of interest not only to the general reader, but which will also be useful to authors looking for authoritative material of a biographical, genealogical, and historical nature. It will be welcomed especially by those interested in the movements for church unity, which characterize our epoch. They will find in it an earnest effort to promote a better understanding and a closer co-operation between the two churches and their people, besides a large amount of historic data throwing light upon this important question. The author is well known in ecclesiastical circles as a very accurate historian as well as a conscientious and painstaking worker, and these excellent qualities, doubly assured by his intense piety to his subject, are well reflected in the present work as well as in the arduous labors, involving a vast correspondence with people all over the world, of more than a quarter century, upon which it is founded. His many and meritorious labors in his chosen profession have received due recognition by the present king of Denmark, who bestowed upon him, in 1919, the silver medal "For Fortjeneste", (For Merit), and by his predecessor on the throne who had previously conferred upon him the knighthood of the Order of the Dannebrog.

A little more detail in the list of contents of this work, and an alphabetical index, would perhaps have made the wealth of material contained therein more readily accessible to the researcher.

C. J. L.

Brief Notes

JOHN ERICSSON HONORED

The sixtieth anniversary of the battle between the *Monitor* and the *Merrimac*, March 9, was celebrated in New York by a banquet and by the unveiling of four tablets commemorating the work of John Ericsson and of his partner Cornelius H. Delamater. One of these was placed on the house at 36 Beach Street where Ericsson lived and where he died on March 8, 1899. The other three were placed in locations connected in some way with the construction of the *Monitor*. The funds for the tablets have been collected by private subscription through the agency of the Ericsson-Delamater Tablet Committee representing various civic organizations and technical societies as well as industrial concerns.

AN OCTOGENARIAN SCHOLAR

Vilhelm Thomsen, the Danish philologist, was eighty years old on January 25. He is one of the greatest in a country that has produced many eminent philologists, scholars who have used their highly specialized knowledge to open broad vistas of historical development. Professor Thomsen, in his more than fifty years of productive labor, has done pioneer work in many fields, any one of which would have seemed large enough to fill a lifetime. His research spans over countries as distant and alien as Mongolia and even Australia. Of especial popular interest is his establishing once for all and beyond the possibility of contradiction the fact that the Russian Empire was founded not by the Slavs, but by Northern vikings from Sweden.

HENNING BERGER ON THE NEW YORK STAGE

The Deluge by the Swedish playwright Henning Berger has been revived by Arthur Hopkins at the Plymouth Theatre and has had a run not often accorded foreign plays in New York. The scene is laid in this country, in the Mississippi valley, and the play pictures with a mixture of humor and melodrama a group of saloon loafers who learn that they are threatened with being swept away in the flood from a dam which has burst. All reform and bury old enmities—only to revert to their former unregenerate state when they learn that the dam is holding after all.

A NEW BOOK ON CHRISTINA OF DENMARK

Börge Janssen, author of "The Romance of the Cloisters" in our Yule Number, has added to his long series of historical romances a novel entitled *The Daughter of Christian II*, published by Hagerup in Copenhagen. Its heroine is the beautiful Princess Christina of Denmark, whom Holbein painted in the famous full length portrait which is one of the gems in the collection of the National Gallery in London. She was first married to Duke Francis II of Milano and after his death to Duke Francis of Lorraine. In beauty and grace she is said to have rivalled Mary Queen of Scots. One of her many suitors was Henry VIII of England, and it is to her the famous remark is attributed that "if she had two heads, one might have been at the service of His Majesty, but as she had only one she preferred to keep it herself." After the death of her unhappy father, she laid claim to the thrones of Denmark, Norway, and Sweden.

A STUDY OF STRINDBERG

Dr. Axel Johan Uppvall of the University of Pennsylvania, whose American edition of Gustaf Uddgren's *Strindberg the Man* was recently noted in the REVIEW, has issued a study of Strindberg which was presented to the faculty of Clark University in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the degree of Doctor of Philosophy and was accepted on the recommendation of G. Stanley Hall. The full title of the dissertation is *August Strindberg, A Psychoanalytic Study with Special Reference to the Oedipus Complex*. It is printed by the Gorham Press in Boston.

THE COLONIAL DAMES CONFER MEDAL

Miss M. Atherton Leach, whose articles on John Morton and other subjects from the early history of Swedes in America will be remembered by readers of the REVIEW, has recently been awarded the Balch gold medal by the Society of Colonial Dames for her services to American Colonial History. Miss Leach's researches have been particularly in the field of early Swedish contributions to American life. She is the first woman to receive the Balch medal.

"THE CRADLE OF PENNSYLVANIA"

The Cradle of Pennsylvania is the title of a book by Thomas Willing Balch, Vice-President of The Historical Society of Pennsylvania, recently published in Philadelphia. Mr. Balch's monograph is an appeal to the

patriotic colonial societies of Pennsylvania to save the cradle of the state by urging the founding of Governor Printz Park. Mr. Balch rebukes Pennsylvanians for forgetting that the Swedes preceded William Penn and that the first government of Pennsylvania was set up a little south of Philadelphia on Great Tinicum Island on the shore of the Delaware by Johan Printz, Governor of New Sweden, in 1643. William Penn took possession in 1682. Mr. Balch has appealed to the governor to make this site into a Governor Printz Park in which the residence of the Swedish governor shall be reerected as far as possible in its original state. It is also suggested that the main highway between Philadelphia and Wilmington be christened Governor Printz Highway. A limited number of copies of his appeal, bound in the Swedish colors, can be obtained from the American-Scandinavian Foundation. All who are interested in this project are asked to write, urging the park and the highway, to the Governor of Pennsylvania, the Honorable William Cameron Sproul, Harrisburg, Pa.

A SPRINCORN EXHIBITION

Carl Sprinchorn, whose work attracted attention when seen at the Exhibition by American Artists of Swedish Descent two years ago, has recently held an exhibition at the gallery of Mrs. Albert Sterner. While his drawings are from various parts of the world, ranging from Paris to California, his paintings in oil and water color are nearly all from the woodland region at Monson, Maine, where the artist has been living for the last three years in a small Swedish-American settlement, working sometimes as a lumberjack, and painting what he saw. His favorite subjects are lumberjacks and horses against a sylvan background, but there is nothing realistic in his portrayal. Simplified to the elemental and suffused with a mystic poetic atmosphere, his pictures are universal rather than local.

A DANISH WOMAN ARTIST

A collection modestly styled an Exhibition of Small Paintings was shown by Emily Monrad at the Van Boskerck Studios in February. It contained a number of very pleasing landscapes, chiefly with Danish motifs. Miss Monrad's most distinguished work, however, is in her portraits, of which she presented only a few, but these painted with great sincerity and fidelity as well as with an intuitive gift for characterization.

The American-Scandinavian Foundation

For better intellectual relations between the American and Scandinavian peoples, by means of an exchange of students, publications, and a Bureau of Information—

Officers: President, Hamilton Holt; Vice Presidents, John G. Bergquist, John A. Gade and C. S. Peterson; Treasurer, H. Esk. Möller; Secretary, James Creese; Literary Secretary, Hanna Astrup Larsen; Counsel, Henry E. Almberg; Auditors, David Elder & Co.

Government Advisory Committees: Danish—A. P. Weis, Chief of the Department of the Ministry of Education, Chairman; Norwegian—K. J. Hougen, Chief of the Department of Church and Education, Chairman. The Swedish Government is represented in the Swedish American Foundation (below).

Co-operating Bodies: Sweden—Sverige-Amerika Stiftelsen, Malmstorgsgatan 5, Stockholm, Svante Arrhenius, President; E. E. Ekstrand, Secretary; Denmark—Danmarks Amerikanske Selskab, 18 Vestre Boulevard, H. P. Prior, President; N. L. Feilberg, Secretary; Norway—Norge-Amerika Fondet, L. Strandgade 1, Christiania, K. J. Hougen, Chairman.

A SCHOFIELD MEMORIAL LIBRARY

The publications of the Foundation in a sense constitute a memorial to the late President of the Board, Professor Schofield of Harvard. But now a second memorial to him, and one which is consonant both with his lively interest in Scandinavian letters and with his wish that the Foundation might some day have a home of its own, has been authorized. Mrs. Schofield has given to the Foundation \$10,000 to be used in constructing a library to be called The William Henry Schofield Library. If the Foundation erects its own building within ten years, it is directed that the fund shall be expended for the construction of a library; if in that period no special building should be erected, then the fund will be used for the equipment of a reading room at the office of the Foundation. Whatever portion of the fund remains after the library has been constructed or equipped may be applied to the general work of the Foundation as the Trustees consider desirable.

Mrs. Schofield was invited to meet the Trustees at their annual meeting, and it was at this time that she handed the deed of gift to President Holt. It was accepted by the Trustees with this Resolution:

“As Trustees of The American-Scandinavian Foundation, we enjoyed for many years the friendship, help, and guidance of Professor William Henry Schofield, first as a member of the Board, and subsequently as the President of the Foundation. We shall long be conscious of the abiding influence of his work, and in a very real sense we still feel his presence among us. Those who knew him need no reminder of his radiant personality; but the gift of ten

thousand dollars, made to the Foundation by Mrs. Schofield, for the purpose of placing a memorial library in the permanent quarters of the Foundation, will be an inspiration to every one now connected with the work as well as those who are to come after us. Therefore, be it

RESOLVED that we, the Board of Trustees of The American-Scandinavian Foundation, express to Mrs. Schofield our deep appreciation of her generous gift.”

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE TRUSTEES

At the annual meeting of the Trustees of the Foundation on February 4 the following officers were elected for the year 1922: President, Hamilton Holt; Vice-Presidents, John G. Bergquist, John A. Gade, Charles S. Peterson; Treasurer, H. Esk. Möller; Secretary, James Creese; Literary Secretary, Hanna Astrup Larsen, and Counsel, Henry E. Almberg. The Trustees accepted with regret the resignation from the Board of Consul-General Hans H. T. Fay. The Trustees have invited the Ministers and Consuls-General of Denmark, Norway, and Sweden to attend meetings of the Board.

THE CALIFORNIA CHAPTER

The following resolution was passed at the February meeting of the Board:

“WHEREAS, certain residents of the State of California have banded themselves together to form a Chapter of the Foundation, with the purpose to co-operate with and promote the aims and purposes of the Foundation, and have been incorporated in accordance with the laws of the State of California under the name of The Cali-



HAMILTON HOLT, PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN-SCANDINAVIAN FOUNDATION

fornia Chapter of The American-Scandinavian Foundation, and

"WHEREAS they have petitioned the Trustees of the American-Scandinavian Foundation that a Charter be granted to them, be it

"RESOLVED that the Trustees of The American-Scandinavian Foundation empower the Secretary to draft such a Charter to be signed by the President, Secretary, and one member of the Board of Trustees."

THE JAMESTOWN CHAPTER

At the annual meeting of the Jamestown Chapter in the Norden Club on Monday evening, January 30, Clayton M. Jones was elected President of the Chapter, Ernest Cawcroft, Vice-President, and A. A. Anderson Secretary and Treasurer. By an arrangement of reciprocity with the Norden Club, members of the Chapter will be admitted to membership in the Club. The Club and the Chapter will divide responsibility for programmes of Monday evening meetings. At the first of these meetings Mr. Gustav Sundin,

a former student of Sverige-Amerika Stiftelsen, lectured on "Current Government Problems in Sweden." Mr. Jones announced the following programme: February 20, "Experiences in International Foundations," by Dr. L. C. Van Noppen; February 27, the Birger Sandzén Exhibition with an address by Albert Johnson; March 6, "Denmark and Her Problems," by Elmer E. Lutzhoff; March 13, "A Swede's Impressions of America," by Herbert Ecklund; March 20, "Finland, Past and Present," by Harold Bloomquist; March 27, "Sweden and Her People," by Dr. J. E. Hillberg. This is one of the most ambitious and interesting schedules of events ever drawn up by a Chapter organization.

THE SANDZÉN EXHIBITION

Two of the paintings shown in the Birger Sandzén Exhibition will remain for permanent exhibition in New York. *Creek at Moonrise*, painted in Graham County, Kansas, has been acquired for the Brooklyn Museum, and *Wild Horse Creek* was purchased by subscription and presented to the Foundation. It is hoped that the Foundation will have at some time a gallery or reception room in which the Sandzén painting can be appropriately placed. The contributors to the fund were Consul-General Olof H. Lamm, Victor Freeburg, J. H. Larson, Henry Goddard Leach, Mrs. Mads Henningsen, Mrs. Carl Cronmeyer, Mrs. Walter M. Weil, Axel B. Wallin, Ernst Ohnell, Mrs. G. Thomson Parker, Gustav Lange, Jr., C. K. Johansen, G. Hilmer Lundbeck, and C. E. Billquist.

From New York City the exhibition was sent to Jamestown, to be shown under the auspices of the Chapter during the week of February 27. In the spring months it will be shown in the Syracuse Museum of Fine Arts and the Memorial Gallery of Rochester University. In the fall it will be placed on a circuit of New England and southern cities.

A JUNIOR LEAGUE

For March 31, the Junior League of the New York Chapter has announced a dance at the Hotel Majestic. The officers of the League are Miss Margaret Drewsen, President; Miss Hedvig Eskesen, Secretary; and Miss Ellen Stilling, Treasurer. Associates of the Foundation or members of families associated with the Foundation are eligible for membership in the League, which has about fifty charter members.

A TRIBUTE TO BRANDES

An Ode written by Mr. Albert Van Sand, secretary of the New York Chapter of Associates, was read on the occasion of Brandes's birthday by Miss Margaret Wycherly, who is now playing in Shaw's *Back to Methuselah*. The Ode, which was read with great effect, is as follows:

ODE TO GEORG BRANDES

*Age—with your mantle of youth worn lightly
over your shoulders;
Spirit—with powers unimpaired and with
searching glances undimmed;
Great Son of Denmark—hear!—we salute
you!*

*Flame from the North, your burning spirit
rose
In bold defiance of your time and day—
The staid traditions that once held their
sway
With dreary formulas for verse and prose.
Proud mind, alone you stood and saw the
lights,
And dared to champion the rising youth
Of freer spirit and of greater truth,
Who, searching, strived to reach the bolder
heights.
Years have gone by, and all the howling mob
That once, in dull derision, smeared your
name,
Have lived to see the splendor of your fame,
And know the Son of Zeus no man can rob.
For fifty years the world of letters bowed
To your decrees, and still you hold the
reins,
And still your keen and brilliant mind
sustains
The budding genius among the crowd.*

*Blow, wind, to the northern seas,
Linger in the beech trees there,
Whisper with your coolest breeze,
So the hearts of Denmark hear:
"He is the blood of your own blood,
And his birth you proudly claim;
But the world has nursed his powers,
And is parent to his fame."*

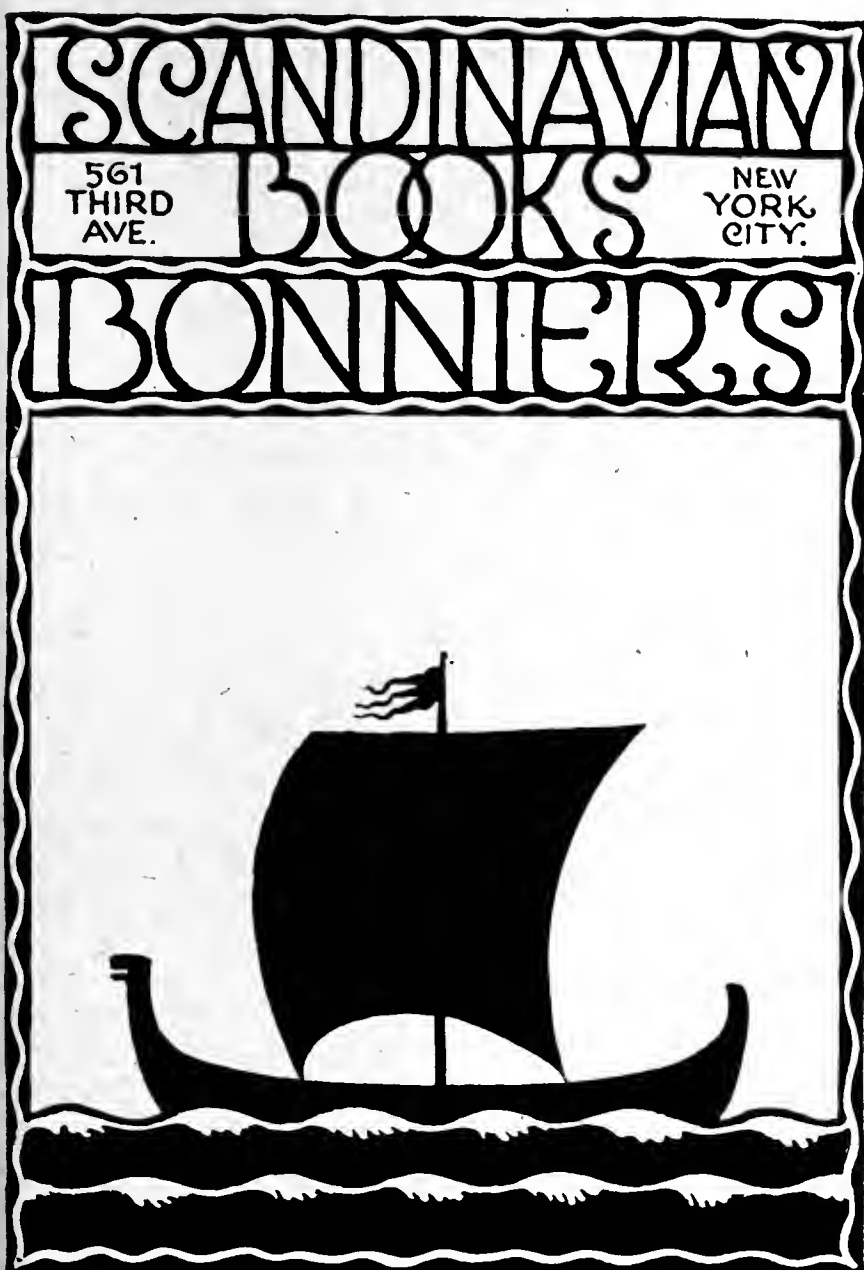
*Spirit of Youth! Fountain of wisdom and
light,
Thinker and Seer, Teacher of beauty and
right!
Lord of the silent, vast
Empire of your thought,
Out of the great minds you*

*Have us a treasure wrought.
Ancient and modern lore,
Half-hidden on the shelf,
Clearly to see you taught,
Genius-born yourself.
Spirit of Youth, Fountain of wisdom and light,
Thinker and Seer, Teacher of beauty and
right,
Ages shall witness not vainly you strove—
Hear our plaudit and take our love.*

ALBERT VAN SAND.

BRANDES AS A CRITIC

Professor Robert Herndon Fife, chairman of the Department of Germanic Languages at Columbia University, in his address before the New York Chapter of Associates of the Foundation, on the celebration of the eightieth birthday of Georg Brandes, quoted the words of Brandes about himself: "I am not a philosopher, for I am too small. I am not a critic, for I am too big." Professor Fife said that to characterize Brandes accurately we should have to invent a new word. "He has drawn together in himself all the streams of culture of the later nineteenth and earlier twentieth century as expressed in European letters and esthetics. He has not consciously created an esthetic or philosophic system. He has, however, fused together the million fragments of European culture and thrown over them the light of his own bright realism. What he has wrought and represents is not a brilliant mosaic of ideas, but a genuinely unique picture of the best in European culture during two and a half generations." Professor Fife went on to speak of what Brandes had done in flinging open the doors of Denmark for modern European thought. "This was a great patriotic service. But there was another just as great, and here it is that the whole North owes a debt to Brandes's powerful pen. He first opened the way for Scandinavian authors to an understanding audience in Germany, France, and England. Through his articles and essays the reading public of the world outside got their first knowledge of Danish writers like Jacobsen. He leveled the path on which Ibsen walked into world-wide popularity. He discovered and proclaimed to the world the genius of Strindberg, Sweden's greatest master of the psychological drama. Before his fiftieth birthday Brandes was the recognized ambassador of Northern letters at the European court of culture."



BRANDES THE INTERNATIONALIST

Professor Henry Wadsworth Longfellow Dana of the Boston Trade Union College spoke of Brandes the Internationalist and told of his first meeting with the Danish critic in an international club, the *Autour du Monde* near Paris, where Brandes astonished him by his appalling familiarity with the language and literature of the various nations represented there. "Brandes's own greatness," Professor Dana said, "lies in his recognition of the greatness of great men no matter what their race or creed. Since his birth, February 4, 1842, just eighty years ago to-day, the history of his long life has been the gradual spreading of his sympathies until he has become the critic of the widest international range in the world. Like a modern viking of the spirit Brandes made adventurous voyages into the realms of gold which are the various national literatures. From the north and the east and the south and the west he returned to Denmark with the riches he had gathered. He interpreted to his countrymen the culture of the rest of Europe. But in interpreting these European civilizations to Denmark Brandes has interpreted them to themselves."

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(To be continued in the May number)

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TRADE NOTES

STATUS OF LEADING SWEDISH INDUSTRIES

While Swedish pulp and paper products continue in fair demand, during the past three months the iron and steel industry has remained subject to considerable depression. With regard to the timber production, the cutting and sawing programme for the winter has been held down to a minimum owing to the disinclination of owners to close contracts for spring delivery of lumber at present prices.

BALDWIN LOCOMOTIVE HEAD IN NORWAY

In an effort to learn the true transportation conditions in Russia, Samuel M. Vauclain, president of the Baldwin Locomotive Works, while in Christiania not long ago was in conference with Frithjof Nansen who told of his personal experience in that country. After the conference with Dr. Nansen, Mr. Vauclain met at luncheon a number of leading Norwegians engaged in industrial enterprises, including Olav Belsheim, Railway Director Hoff, and engineers Buch and Storsand.

DENMARK SENDING POTATOES TO CUBA

Danish potatoes are in big demand in Cuba where Emil Hjort Lorenzen, who has been a resident of Cienfuego for seventeen years, has been energetic in making the Cubans familiar with other products of Denmark. Danish potato growers are making special efforts to raise an article that will be of particular value in export as a big market is seen for them abroad.

PREPARING FOR NEXT SWEDISH TRADE FAIR

Under the chairmanship of Count R. De la Gardie, the committee appointed to arrange for the next Malmö Fair announces that as a result of the satisfactory outcome of the fair last year it had been decided to make this an annual institution. The industrial, commercial, and banking organizations of Skåne have united in planning an exhibition which shall draw attention to Swedish activity and make for greater sales not only at home but abroad.

DANISH BUTTER EXPORTS IN 1921

Exportation of Danish butter last year reached a total of 90,000 tons, of which amount 62,000 tons went to England. Both of these figures are in excess of last year's, when the total exports were 70,000 tons, and England took 40,000 tons. Efforts are now made by the dairy industry to not only maintain production and export but to exceed the record of 1921.

NORWEGIAN CONSULATE FOR CONSTANTINOPLE

In view of the extensive Norwegian interests in the near East and the Mediterranean, it has been proposed to the Government of Norway that it establish a paid consulate in Constantinople. This means that Norway will have a consul-general in that city. With regard to Greece, however, the Norwegian Shipping Association, which is the proponent in the matter, avers that Athens is not of enough importance from the commercial point of view to necessitate that a consul-general be located in that city.

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SHIPPING NOTES

BIGGEST YEAR FOR SCANDINAVIAN-AMERICAN LINE

During the year 1921 the Scandinavian-American Line carried 38,283 passengers between America and Scandinavia, 21,890 going east and 16,493 west. This number is the largest ever transported on the line's four ships in a single year. The management has strained every nerve to make its ships popular with the transatlantic traveling public, and is more than gratified with the result shown.

NORWAY'S MERCHANT MARINE SHOWS INCREASE

According to statistics issued by Norsk Veritas the Norwegian merchant fleet at the beginning of this year comprised a total of 2,500,000 tons, showing an increase of 200,000 tons as compared with the previous year. At the end of 1921 there were in construction in Norwegian shipyards vessels having an aggregate tonnage of 77,330, but owing to the general depression there has been a temporary halt in new enterprises of this kind.

NEW GOTHENBURG-AALBORG-AARHUS SERVICE

A message from Gothenburg reports that a new service from that port via Aalborg to Aarhus has been inaugurated with one modern cargo steamer. If the route proves profitable, it is the intention to put into effect a regular passenger service as well. Those best acquainted with Swedish-Danish shipping affairs are of the opinion that this service should have a stimulating effect on trade between the two countries.

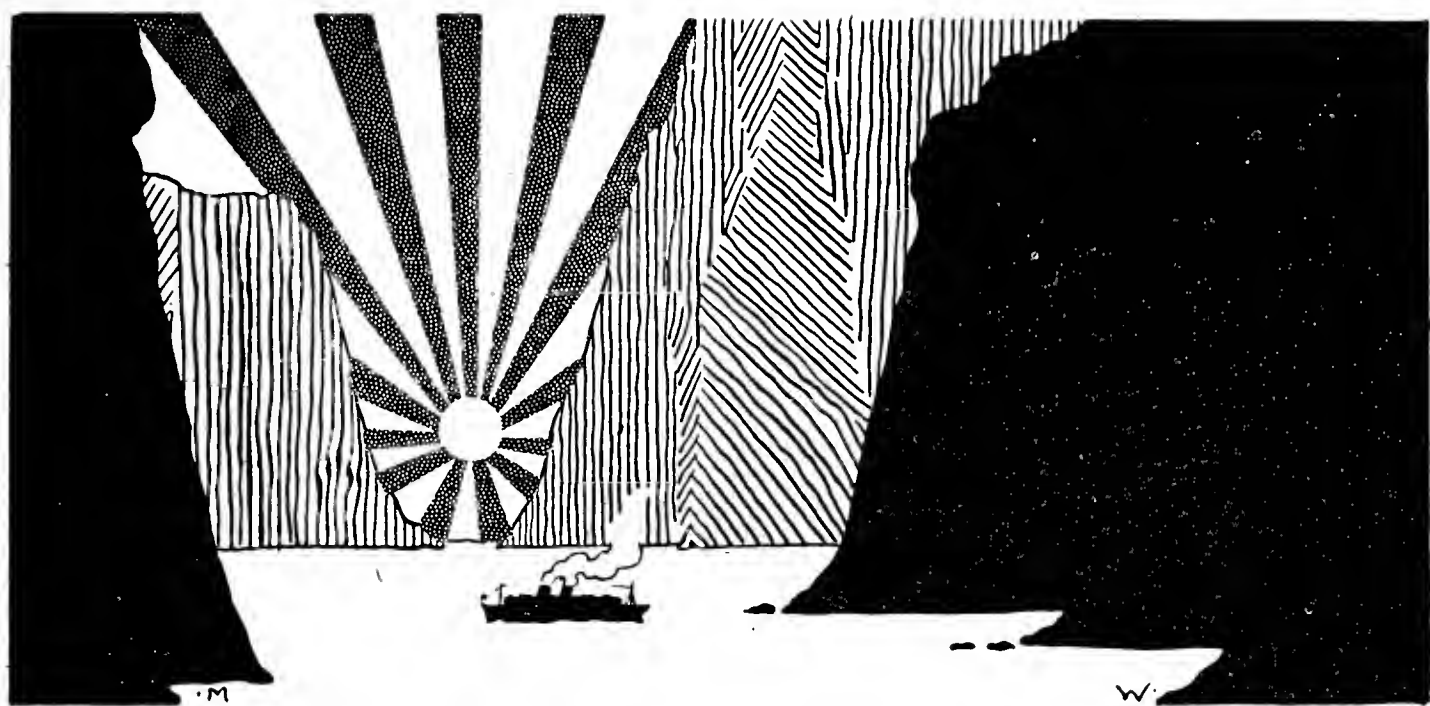
(Continued on page 254)



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TUDENTS and instructors in American colleges and universities are invited to participate in a Students' Tour to the Scandinavian Countries during the summer of 1922. The Students' Tour has been organized under the sponsorship of the American-Scandinavian Foundation and the Institute of International Education for the purpose of enabling college students to visit the Scandinavian countries at the lowest possible cost, under capable guidance and instruction, and under dignified auspices.

Special courtesies will be extended to the members of the Students' Tour by the Governments of Norway, Sweden, and Denmark, and by the great Scandinavian Universities.

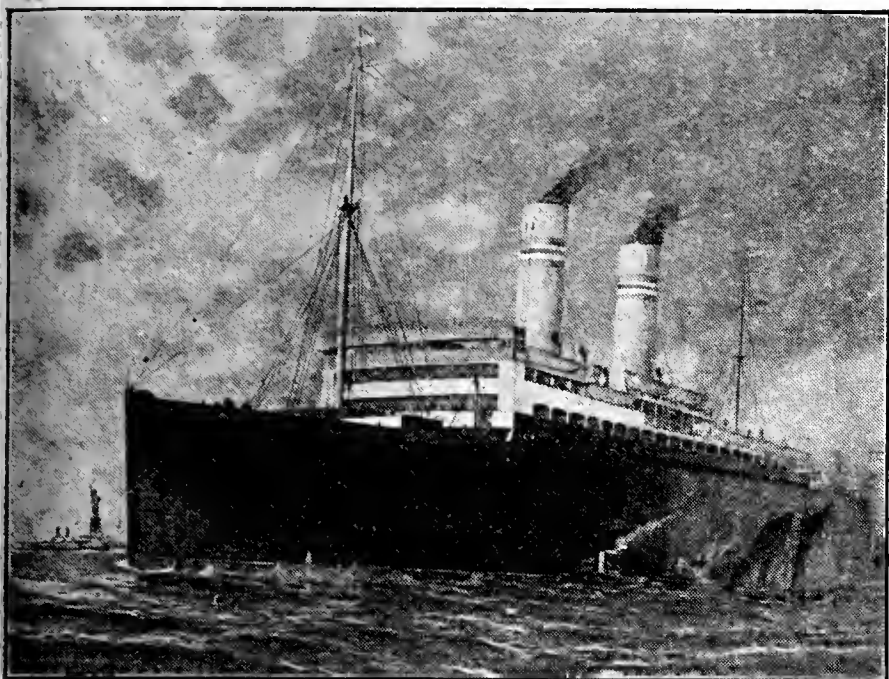


The itinerary provides for visits to the three capital cities' Copenhagen, Christiania, and Stockholm, to the principal universities of the North, and to several other towns of great historical interest or present commercial importance. It includes the amazing journey by rail across the Norwegian plateau from Christiania to Bergen, and a ten-day trip through the Norse fjords, traveling northwards as far as Trondhjem. Thence the group travels southward through Sweden, traverses the Swedish lake district, and crosses the Baltic to the Continent for brief stays in Berlin, Cologne, and Paris.

The price of membership in the Students' Tour is \$675, including accommodations on the Cunard SS "Saxonia." The group will be limited in size. Steamship accommodations will be assigned in order of application. Complete information will be sent upon request.

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Göteborg	9 hours
Stockholm	14 hours
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Helsingborg	17 hours
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Hamburg	32 hours
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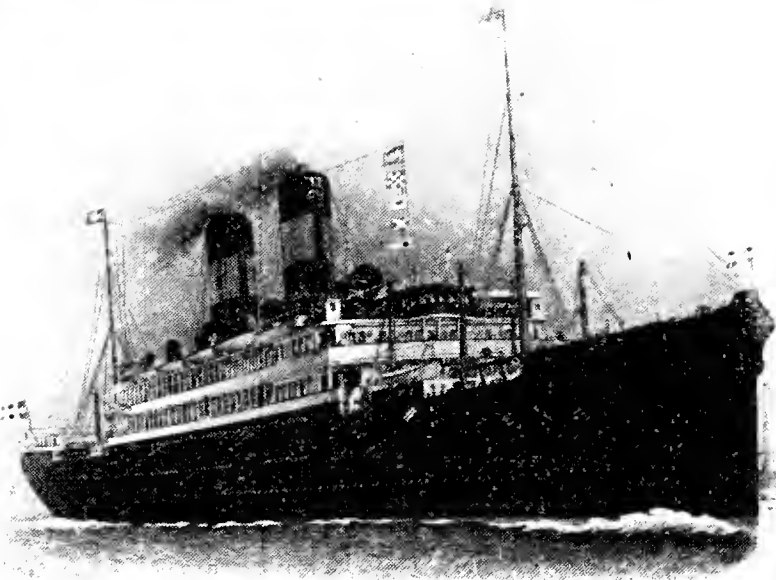
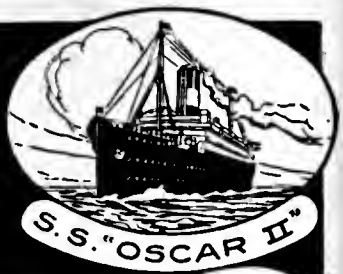
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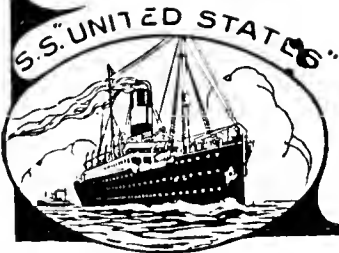
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SHIPPING NOTES

(Continued from page 249)

BURMEISTER & WAIN HALF-CENTURY JUBILEE

A business jubilee of more than ordinary interest to Denmark is the recent celebration of Burmeister & Wain's half-century activity as ship-builders and machine manufacturers. C. F. Tietgen's name is intimately identified with this concern, as this great Danish captain of industry laid the foundation for what has become a firm of world wide renown. The annual business of Burmeister & Wain amounts to 530,000,000 kroner. There have been paid out in dividends to stockholders during the past fifty years 24,500,000 kroner.

NORWAY BUYING SHIPS IN SWEDEN

A Norwegian syndicate represented by Goerissen & Company, Christiania, has closed a contract with the Brodinske Shipping Company for the purchase of 11 of the latter company's ships. The ships are considered by Norsk Veritas as of the highest class. The amount of tonnage involved is 36,000. The purchase price is not given, but it is said to be sufficient to cover the claims of Svenska Handelsbanken in the Brodinske concern which recently went into liquidation.

U. S. SHIPPING BOARD DEFICIT

The report of the United States Shipping Board for 1921 shows a deficit of \$82,419,006 for the past fiscal year.

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FINANCIAL NOTES

NORWAY STATIC

Business seems to have reached an equilibrium in Norway, and any change is likely to be for the better. The Norwegian price index is still falling, the wholesale index at last accounts being 236.9. From the fishing centers the catch is reported satisfactory and the prospects good, although prices are low. There is some demand for tonnage, mainly time chartered freights on America, which are of special importance for Norway. There is also a slight improvement in Australian freights, but the drop in dollars and sterling impairs the profit on these. Shipping is also hampered by the excessive cost of labor. The paper, cellulose, and wood pulp business is dormant, and the shares in this industry still show a downward tendency on the stock exchange. One wood-refining company, Borregaard, has raised a loan of £1,500,000 in London. The prices of Government bonds, however, are upward, and the rise of the krone is said to be due in part to a fresh market for Norwegian bonds in America. In connection with the national budget proposed for 1922-23 it has been suggested that the internal government loan of 1917, expiring on August 1, and the American loan of 1916, redeemable in 1923, shall be converted, and industry hopes that the loans will be partly raised in America.

A WATER POWER BANK

To encourage the utilization of water power in Norway it has been proposed to establish a special bank. The capital is to be raised in the same manner as that of the agricultural bank of Norway by issuing government bonds. This idea has met with more favor than another proposal made in the Storting for a municipal bank designed to direct the municipalities in floating their loans.

THE BANK OF NORWAY

The latest returns from Norges Bank indicate a gold reserve of Kr. 147,293,000. Other vital figures are: notes in circulation, Kr. 375,986,000; total deposits, Kr. 140,504,000; (a steady increase); advances and discount renewals, Kr. 428,168,000; available means abroad, Kr. 47,383,000; securities, Kr. 10,085,000.

ASEA'S BAD YEAR

Asea, the name by which we know the great Swedish general electric company, announces that the sum total of its loss in 1921 was Kr. 11,800,000. This is attributed to the severe fall in prices and German competition. The company is in such a remarkably solid position, however, that when this huge loss is subtracted from the reserve, the reserve fund still presents a balance of Kr. 22,000,000. The company's officials look with sober resolution but confidence toward the future.

AN EXCEPTION

An exception to the uniformly strong position of the Swedish banks in 1921 was the fifth largest bank in the country, the Sydsvenska Kreditaktiebolaget, with headquarters in southern Sweden, at Malmö. When the books were closed for the year, they showed a depreciation of 90 per cent. It became necessary to call for a reconstruction and create a new company, the share

holders receiving one new share for each ten of the old. The reconstruction was effected by a consortium of all the important banks of Sweden, who came loyally to the help of the unfortunate sister bank with co-operation from the government. It is rumored that the chief trouble was that the southern bank, unlike the banks of the north, was entangled by the same speculation in German marks in which several Danish banks across Öresund suffered.

AMERICAN CO-OPERATIVE BANKS

It is not generally known to what extent co-operation has taken hold among the farmers in this country. In Minnesota there are 2,700 farmers' producers co-operatives and in Wisconsin 2,000. There are between 15,000 and 20,000 co-operative societies in the United States organized by farmers to ware-house grain, to sell farm products, and to manufacture butter and cheese. The farmers own hundreds of co-operative telephone lines, elevators, packing plants, and wholesale and retail stores. Now a campaign for the organization of co-operative banks is being carried on through the All-American Co-operative Commission by Frederic C. Howe, executive secretary of the Committee on Banking and Credit. Mr. Howe's recent book *Denmark, A Co-operative Commonwealth* is familiar to readers of the REVIEW.

LIVE WIRES

The recent annual meeting of magnates of the Swedish iron industry, so-called "St. Henry's Fair," at Örebro is reported to have seemed like a funeral. The exports of iron and steel were only 29.3 per cent of what they were, not in inflated war years, but in the normal pre-war year of 1913!

The continued efforts to electrify Swedish industry means an increased demand for American copper. The line Nattavaara-Boden has been electrified and a new power station completed at Motala Falls.

The city of Bergen reported seventy-six millionaires last year. The two with the largest fortunes are subscribers to the Norway-U. S. A. student exchange, Mr. Mowinkel and Mr. Grieg.

The Bank of Sweden has reduced its discount to five per cent.

Andresens and Bergens Kreditbank report a surplus of Kr. 16,400,000.

In good years or bad, the Danish East-Asiatic Company continues to prosper. 1921 showed a net profit of Kr. 26,019,945 and a dividend of 20 per cent. The reserve fund now totals Kr. 62,500,000.

The engineering firm of Burmeister and Wain, Copenhagen, likewise made a handsome profit and declared a 12 per cent dividend. Its reserve funds exceed its share capital.

The following figures indicate the relative readjustment of trade balances in the three Scandinavian countries: Norway's unfavorable trade balance in 1921 was only 45 per cent of the balance against her in 1920; Sweden's unfavorable balance was only 17 per cent of the previous year, and Denmark's 12 per cent.

In 1921 gold to the value of \$66,356,000 was shipped from Sweden to the United States as against \$2,036,000 in 1920. OLD PRIVILEGE.

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CONTRIBUTORS TO THE MAY NUMBER

VILLESTRUP, one of the famous old manors of Denmark, was built by Axel Juul in 1540. The magnificent portal is from 1620.

The gracious and dignified portrait of Dr. Egan reproduced as a frontispiece in this number has been sent to the spring exhibition at Charlottenborg and after that will be placed in one of the permanent galleries in Denmark. The artist, ERNEST L. IPSEN, is no stranger to Danish art-lovers. Though born in Massachusetts, of Danish parents, he studied at the Royal Academy in Copenhagen under such masters as Vermehren, Bache, and Exner, and has exhibited at Charlottenborg. He has, however, lived and worked for thirty years in American cities, first in Boston and, since 1910 in New York, where he was made an associate of the National Academy of Design. In 1921 he won the Thomas R. Proctor prize for the best portrait at the Winter exhibition of the Academy.

CHRISTIAN RIMESTAD, who has twice before given our readers a survey of current Danish literature, has recently been awarded one of the two prizes, each of 1,000 kroner, given out on Georg Brandes's eightieth birthday from the Otto Benzon Authors' Foundation. The award was given him in recognition of his sensitive and exquisite poems, which have recently been gathered in a large volume, as well as of his discriminating criticism of French and of modern Danish literature.

MATTHIAS JOCHUMSSON, who died in 1920 at the age of eighty-five, was one of the most prolific and popular writers in Iceland. In addition to his duties as pastor of his church, he found time to write several volumes of poetry as well as to translate Shakespeare, Byron, Tegnér, Topelius, and Runeberg into Icelandic. JAKOBINA JOHNSON is most highly praised by Icelandic critics for the fidelity and sympathetic quality of her translations.

JOHAN MORTENSEN, instructor in the history of art and literature at the University of Lund, is a regular contributor to the REVIEW.

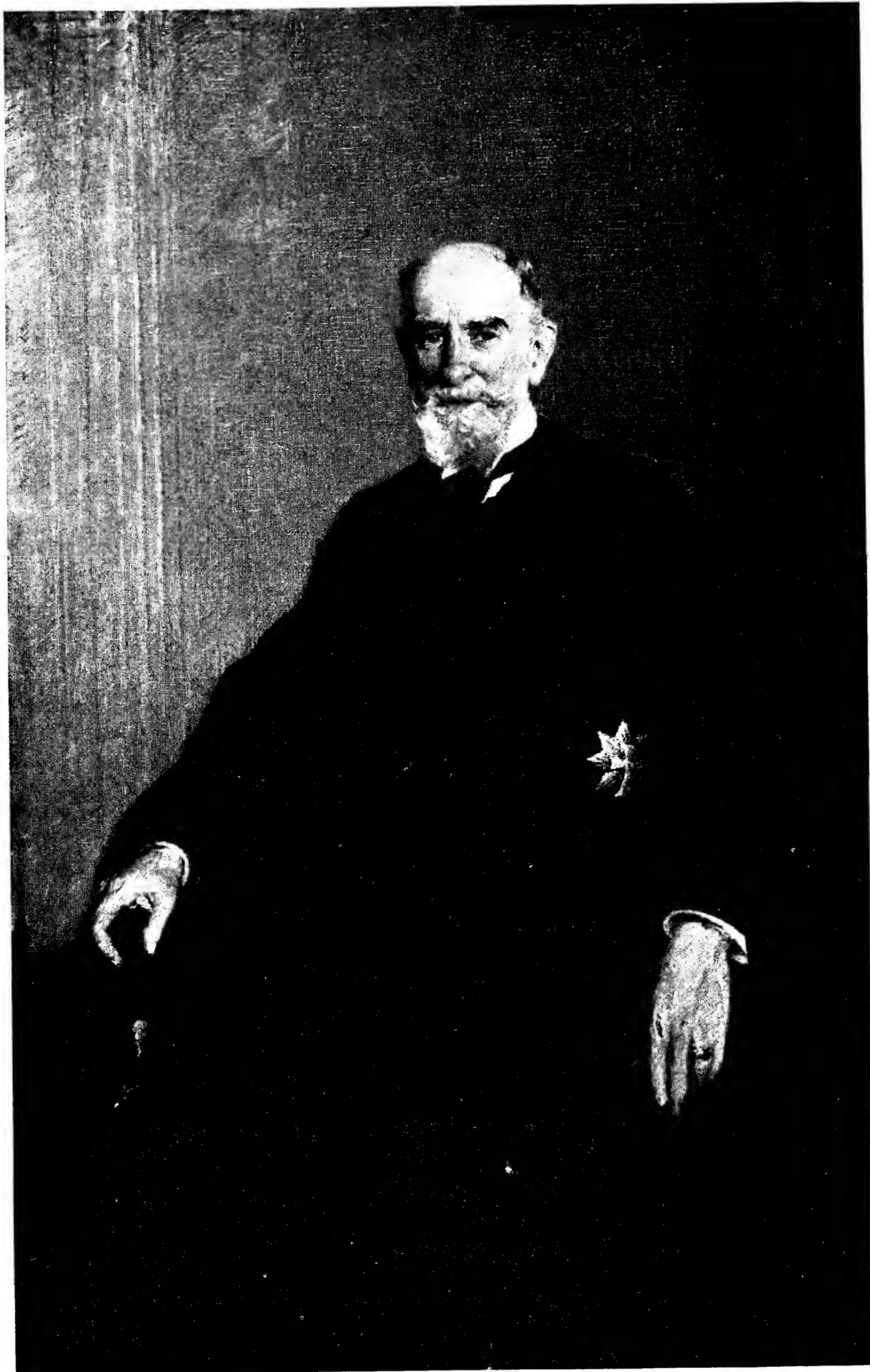
FRED L. HOLMES is a young Wisconsin writer. He was city editor of the *Wisconsin State Journal* in Madison and afterwards managing editor of La Follette's Magazine. He has published in serial form a history of his state.

GILBERT P. CHASE is lieutenant-commander of the United States Navy, retired, and is a resident of Boonton, New Jersey.

JOHAN NORDAHL-OLSEN, representative of the Christiania daily *Tidens Tegn* in western Norway, is the author of numerous historical books and articles dealing principally with Holberg and the Bergen of the seventeenth century. Mr. Nordahl-Olsen took the initiative in establishing a Holberg room in the Bergen Museum and donated to it his collection of five hundred volumes of Holberg literature.

A STUDENT PILGRIMAGE

From Kiel to Trondhjem, through the garden lands of Denmark, along Norway's rugged coast; from Trondhjem to Uppsala, Stockholm, and Malmö, through Sweden's forests and along her meandering lakes; and then home through Berlin, Cologne, and Paris—that is the course of a tour for students planned for the summer holidays by the Foundation and the Institute of International Education. The tour is designed to give a comprehensive view of all three countries, to satisfy equally Americans of Danish, Norwegian, Swedish, and other extraction. It is a tour for those, not necessarily now in school or college, who would round off a liberal education by travel carefully planned, well conducted, and in a congenial group. The number of enrollments is limited, and application for reservations must be made immediately.



Painting by Ernest L. Ipsen

MAURICE FRANCIS EGAN

THE AMERICAN-SCANDINAVIAN REVIEW

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NUMBER 5

The Book Season in Denmark

By CHRISTIAN RIMESTAD

The past book season has brought us a large number of interesting novels. With the exception of Otto Rung, Johannes V. Jensen, and Johannes Buchholtz, all our writers, men as well as women, have again appeared with new books. The new works by Agnes Henningsen, Karin Michaëlis, Astrid Kidde, and Thit Jensen give a good idea of the achievements of the women writers in Denmark.

Among the works of our men writers, Andersen-Nexö's novel *Ditte, Daughter of Man* (*Ditte Menneskebarn*, Aschehoug) is of greatest importance. The fifth volume was finished shortly before Christmas, and through its publication Danish literature has been enriched by an intensely human and deeply touching work. Andersen-Nexö is the poet and the glorifier of the lower classes; true, his novels are filled with a purpose, but at the same time he is poet enough to grip the reader and hold his interest by means of the casual and uncertain forces of life itself.

As the title reveals, *Ditte, Daughter of Man* is a work representing a type. The fate of Ditte is meant to depict that of thousands of her sisters, in the same manner as Paludan-Müller's famous *Adam Homo* was intended to represent the common human weaknesses and limitations. But while *Adam Homo* was a bitter indictment, *Ditte, Daughter of Man* is a warm defense.

Andersen-Nexö's social views have gradually changed and lately advanced more and more toward the Left. His previous large work, *Pelle the Conqueror*, written ten years ago, presents views which would now be termed Right-Socialistic; to-day his views are communistic. Although communism is regarded by the English with very little favor, this fact has not prevented *Ditte, Daughter of Man* from obtaining, in the English translation, great success and popularity, such as has never before been reached by any Danish novel.



MARTIN ANDERSEN-NEXÖ

The fundamental view of this work is contained in the simple doctrine: "The upper classes are the privileged, exploiting classes, who are always in the wrong; the lower classes are the suffering and exploited classes, who are always in the right. The first are spoiled by selfishness and empty pleasure-seeking, while the latter have retained their fresh and unspoiled nature; only among them do we find genuine kindness and the faculty for self-sacrifice." If this view has actually been the predominant feature of the book, the work would no doubt have made very little impression, but there is something much greater in this novel: it is a masterpiece which, though guided by a certain purpose, is

free and independent in its views. Life is described as it is lived without being confined by any one idea.

In *Pelle the Conqueror* Andersen-Nexö gave a rich and imperishable proof of the genuine sentiment that is his. Pelle's father, Old Lasse, is one of the most beautiful characters in modern Danish fiction. This old man is the personification of kindness, innocence, purity, patience, and gentleness. The figure leaves an indelible impression on our mind; we perceive the beauty of his character; hidden, invisible treasures are revealed to us. In *Ditte, Daughter of Man* we find a character which, although it does not move us by the same poetical and human strength, somewhat resembles Old Lasse; it is the grandmother by whom Ditte, the illegitimate child, is brought up.

The impression one receives of Ditte, however, is deeper and more intense than that of Pelle. While her fate like his is typical, the individuality of her life is felt much more strongly than that of the latter. Behind Ditte, the illegitimate child and unmarried mother, who is rewarded for her naïve, whole-hearted devotion by a life which continually drags her downward till she finally finds herself in utter loneliness and poverty, we see her thousands of nameless sisters who suffer the same fate, unjustly, absurdly, hideously; but at the same time we recognize in her an individual by whose sufferings we are deeply moved and touched, and whose fate has our sincere sympathy. This in a poetic sense is the only vital fact.

Several of the minor characters are painted with a sure descriptive touch. There are no deep studies of psychology; in fact, Nexö is not an analyst, but we know all the characters so well that we feel certain of immediately being able to recognize them, should we some day meet any of them in actual life.

Sophus Michaëlis last year published three books. A volume of poems entitled *Springtime in Rome* (*Romersk Foraar*, Gyldendal) enhances the impression gained by his readers that Michaëlis's talent is primarily that of a painter. In *Springtime in Rome* he strikes many chords, even enters the realm of dreams and mysticism, and while Michaëlis has shown that he is a master in the art of description, it would be incorrect to regard him as a poet for whom—to use a well known phrase of Gautier—only the visible world exists. Here as in *The Palms* (*Palmerne*) and in *Wistaria* (*Blaaregn*), the two most important of his former lyric productions, Michaëlis gives not only splendid and distinct pictures of the reality that can be grasped through our senses but also intimations of that which exists in our dreams and imagination.

His novel *The Judge* (*Dommeren*, Dansk Literært Forlag) cannot be fully estimated until it is completed; the book now published is only the first volume of a trilogy. In this work Michaëlis deals with a number of problems within the criminal law and suggests a radical change in the method of punishing offenders. It is the plea of a brilliant and, in the best sense of the word, liberal man for a cause that is of great significance to society. In addition hereto the book contains other values, poetic descriptions of the erotic life in adolescence, bitter and keen analyses of the moral decadence that may be wrought in human life by indulging in all impulses of passion.

Also Michaëlis's large novel *The Heaven Ship* (*Himmelskibet*, Gyldendal) is the work of a great thinker and poet. It is a utopian work which relates how a soldier, dying on the battlefield, in his delirium travels through the firmament up to Mars. While the descriptions from Mars are chiefly of an ideological character



SOPHUS MICHAËLIS

which, by depicting the life of wholesome and harmonious beings in a sound and happy community, are aimed as a satire against all the ugly and low instincts and appetites that made possible the world war, the narrative of the flight through the universe is written by an epic-lyric poet who possesses an eminent descriptive imagination combined with a rare command of language which in its pregnant and plastic form reminds one of Flaubert.

Among novels written by authors belonging to the older generation, I shall especially call attention to two: Knud Hjortö's *Faust*



KNUD HJORTÖ

(Gyldendal) and Emil Rasmussen's *Beyond the Distant Blue Mountains* (*Bag de fjerne blaa Bjerger*). Hjortö is one of Denmark's most extraordinary writers who, however, has not attained the popularity which his rare and singular talent deserves. He possesses a remarkable originality, and his talent for describing the most spontaneous and intuitive forces in the emotional and erotic life of a young woman is unsurpassed. In some of his works he selects a large general perspective representing true types, as for instance in *Two Worlds* (*To Verdener*), but his real strength lies in his power to depict the individuality in the spirit and emotional life of his characters. He shows a rare gift in treating the spoken language, giving its minute shades and all

its imperfections and ambiguities.

But above all, Hjortö is a poet. The observer and psychologist in him are only there to serve the poet, who transforms reality into a cobweb of sentiment. In several of his works we find a strange, charmed atmosphere and we follow him as through visions and dreams.

Faust is a keen study of a man who comes back to earth to live his life again and who is persecuted by his former existence as if it were by Mephisto himself. It is the thinker and constructor in Hjortö rather than the impulsive poet who is responsible for this original and highly intellectual work which calls forth in the reader more reflections and thoughts than spontaneous feeling.

A talent of an entirely different nature is Emil Rasmussen. His

recent novel which may be considered as a sequel to his previous book *Beyond the Distant Blue Mountains* (Gyldendal) gives a colorful picture of an artist colony and the life of its members in Munich during the war. Emil Rasmussen is the born narrator. He offers an entertaining and exciting plot, while at the same time his characters hold the reader's unbroken attention. There are many who take offense at his erotic descriptions which, here as in other novels by this author, are written with a frankness and candor that border on the cynical. I am, however, of the opinion that these descriptions are not prompted by an inclination to be sensational, but simply by an ardent desire to mention everything by its right name, to conceal nothing—a tendency which is foreign to most Scandinavian, English, and American authors, but which is frequently found in literature by writers of the Latin races. Emil Rasmussen is neither poet nor psychologist as Hjortö, but he is an interesting and entertaining narrator.

One of our most finished and highly cultivated writers, Sven Lange, has after many years of silence again published a book. According to his age he belongs to the lyric generation of the nineties, but he was almost a stranger among his contemporaries. While the others were lyric poets pure and simple, he developed into a psychologist of rare thought and feeling. His dramas belong to the most interesting of his time; one of them, *Samson and Delilah*, has had a great success on the American stage during the past season.

Among the novels written in his youth, the most important and most impressive is *Deeds of the Heart* (*Hjertets Gerninger*), in the first chapter of which Sven Lange has given an exceedingly interesting portrait of Henrik Ibsen. His last novel *Cupid's Faces* (*Eros' Ansigter*, Dansk Literært Forlag) is a love story. While in his earlier works Lange dealt exclusively with the bourgeoisie, he presents in this book a touching picture of a young girl of the people. It is imbued with a tender love and plastic strength and gives a most charming and yet powerful portrait.

Two novelists, both somewhat younger than Sven Lange, have published new books: Paul Levin and Simon Koch. Paul Levin, among whose earlier works we find excellent books on subjects from the history of literature (for example Victor Hugo and Naturalism in France) has become one of our most popular novelists. Almost all of his novels are glorifications of the home in the same vein as Jonas Lie, and his popularity, no doubt, is chiefly due to this fact. He writes a clear and elegant style, easy without being careless, his composition is forceful and, like that of Jonas Lie and Herman Bang, characterized by an impressionistic reality. His latest novel *Marianne's Mother* (*Mariannes Mor*, Gyldendal) is one of his most charming works.

About the beginning of the present century Simon Koch published a number of novels which contained free and independent obser-

vations written in a personal style. He did not win the general public, but gained instead great recognition among connoisseurs. After many years of silence he has now written a book entitled *Little Erik* (*Den Lille Erik*). Although his name appears only on the title page of the book, this circumstance has not deceived any one; it is simply due to natural modesty: the tale is an autobiography. These reminiscences from his childhood are treated in the most delicate manner, and the leading principle in the narrative is love of truth. While most writers cast a beautifying veil over the days of childhood, trying to produce as much sentiment as possible, Simon Koch has been most scrupulous and faithful in his account, yet through his genuine art he often creates a most intimate and touching effect.

Among the poets of the younger generation, two have issued large novels this year. One is Emil Bönnelycke: *Margrethe Menckel* (Hagerup), the other Tom Kristensen: *Life's Arabesque* (*Livets Arabesk*, Hagerup).

Bönnelycke who has particularly gained a name as a lyric poet and who created a stir with his earlier novel *The Spartans* (*Spartanerne*) describes in his latest book a vagabond and poet of a decidedly impressionable temperament who seems possessed by the most irreconcilably contrasting feelings. The author has given a very interesting, almost typical account of a young man who, a prey of sudden impulses, is moved from deep depression to a state of exaltation, from self-abasement to self-worship. It is written without irony, and the reader hardly realizes that the author is simply an observer; as a matter of fact one gains the impression that it is a more or less accurate self-confession. From an artistic point of view the nature descriptions are of most value, as, for instance, the beautiful account of the journey through Sjælland.

A work of far greater significance is Tom Kristensen's *Life's Arabesque* (*Livets Arabesk*) which is the most important contribution of the younger generation to our prose fiction. The author describes the deep moral decadence among the upper as well as the lower classes in all its bitter truth, and his descriptions from the "depths," the underworld, are rendered with such uncompromising frankness as has perhaps never before been seen in Danish literature. The author shows a most intimate knowledge of the lower classes, their manner of thinking and living, and renders their phraseology with all its minute shades of expression. In the chapters dealing with the upper classes the matter becomes much more complex: fantasy and symbolism are here mingled with actual facts, realities are made to fit the idea, which is to show how life to these cold hearts and empty brains appears as utter chaos, a game without meaning or purpose, guided by whimsical and casual forces. The book is written in a tense, strained style in which various sense-elements are evolved into impressions of a condensed

force. There is a great deal of expressive cubism in this book and the style gives evidence of tremendous energy.

Providence

By MATTHIAS JOCHUMSSON

Translated from the Icelandic
by JAKOBINA JOHNSON

*What is that light, which points the way for me,—
The way where mortal eyes no light can see?*

*What is that light, on which all light depends
And with creative power through space descends?*

*What writes of "love" on youth's illumined page
And "life eternal" on the brow of age?*

*What is thy light, thou fond and cherished Hope,
Without which all the world would darkly grope?
That light is God.*

*What is that voice I hear within, through life,
That echoes through our ranks of common strife?—*

*A father's voice, in wisdom to appraise,
A mother's voice, to comfort all the race.*

*What voice alone attuned perfection sings
When all our world of song discordant rings?*

*Turns into day the darkness of the throng
And agonies of death to hopeful song?
That voice is God.*

*What mighty hand maintained protecting hold
Upon this reed, through direst winter cold?*

*And found my life, a dormant wind-tossed seed,
And planted it, supplying every need? —*

*The hand whose torch must touch the sun with light,
Whose shadow means calamity and night.*

*The hand whose law has written its control
Upon each lily and eternal soul?
That hand is God.*

Holberg and Bergen

By JOHAN NORDAHL-OLSEN

A hundred years ago the people of Bergen took the initiative in celebrating a Holberg centennial which was observed round about in various Norwegian cities: the hundredth anniversary of the performance of *The Political Tinker* at the Royal Theatre in Copenhagen, September 26, 1722, only three days after the opening of that famous theatre. This was the first production of Holberg on any stage. Plans are afoot for the celebration of the two hundredth anniversary of the event this year in Christiania and no doubt also in his native city, Bergen.—*The Editor*.

The works of Ludvig Holberg mark the beginning of what may properly be called literature in Norway and Denmark. The books written before his time concerned themselves chiefly with historical and religious subjects, while *belles-lettres* practically did not exist. People were terribly serious and went about pulling long faces. Holberg taught them to straighten their backs and lift their heads and take note of how much fun life really contained. He gave them what they needed more than anything else—a good hearty laugh.

To understand how Holberg came to exert so strong an influence, we should study not only the conditions under which he worked, but also the city where he spent his boyhood. He was connected with the University of Copenhagen, which was then the intellectual center of the united kingdoms, and there the two topics of all-absorbing interest were theological study and historical research. It was theology that overshadowed all else. Learned doctors would discuss ponderous theological themes with a sepulchral gravity that brooked no fresh breeze from the outside world. They would, for instance, debate in all seriousness the question of whether or not the wings of angels consisted of real feathers. They trained themselves in hair-splitting, and it mattered less whether the subject of debate had any real significance than whether the debator could force his adversary to the wall by fencing with words.

This was the company in which the young university instructor and future professor found himself—he the man with the fearless open eye and the Bergen sense of actualities. He listened and smiled, until nature got the better of his training, and he went so far as to publish, in 1719, the satirical poem *Peder Paars* in which he held his contemporaries up to ridicule. There we see learned doctors tearing off each other's periwigs and belaboring each other's backs with "dry" blows for lack of other arguments. Holberg allows Peder Paars to make a journey from Kallundborg to Aars, a distance of fifteen or twenty Danish miles, and on this trip his hero meets adventures that rival Homer's *Iliad*. He is shipwrecked on the island of Anholdt, and, in describing the community in which his hero found himself, Holberg gives us a parody of Danish society so irreverent and



A HOLBERG MEDAL

so exuberant in its humor that the learned gentlemen at the University were horrified. The whole thing was quite unbelievable: that a scholar, one of their own number, should behave in such a manner! Why, it was a veritable scandal! And so they considered with great seriousness how they could best punish him. He was haled into court, but the court proceedings showed better than anything else how Holberg's wit had struck home. It was the owner of the island of Anholdt, where Peder Paars had been wrecked, who brought suit on the ground that Holberg had treated his good and well beloved subjects with indignity. The author, he said, ought to be punished and the book publicly

burned; nothing less would satisfy him. Fortunately one of the few persons who had kept his common sense was the king himself. He asked to see the dangerous book, read it, and enjoyed it immensely. Holberg's humor had won the day; the suit was dropped—drowned in refreshing laughter.

Then followed, one after another, Holberg's immortal comedies, the seeds of which had lain imbedded in the poem ready to sprout. How people laughed! How they chuckled and nudged each other! The cap fitted—but it always fitted one's neighbor; for such is human nature: it is easier to see the mote in another's eye than the beam in one's own.

In attempting to define the distinguishing mark of Holberg's humor, we are confronted with a subject of dispute which has been threshed out ever since his own time, and in the course of the years has produced a voluminous literature of profound and scholarly works: Was Holberg Norwegian or Danish?

Norway and Denmark had been united for centuries. Copenhagen was the common capital, and to that city everybody had to go who desired an education or an opportunity to accomplish anything in an intellectual field. This naturally set a similar stamp on both nations, and yet they remained fundamentally different in the nature of the people and in their manner of living. In the deep valleys and along the narrow fjords there lived a race which had developed an individual-

ity quite different from the light and playful Danish temperament. Holberg on his father's side descended from a peasant family in the vicinity of Trondhjem, on his mother's from a large and highly respected family which numbered many clergymen among its members. He was not especially Norwegian in the usual sense, but neither was he Danish. His ancestry was exactly of a kind to make him a genuine child of the community in which he grew up—the city of Bergen.

The temperament of the Bergen people was very different from that of the Norwegian nation as a whole, and Holberg has himself given us a description of it, which is at the same time a key to his own nature. "Inasmuch as the people of Bergen," he says, "are a conglomeration of all races, they differ very much in manner of speech, customs, and habits from other Norwegians."

Bergen was then, as it remained until very recent times—in fact, until fifteen years ago, when the new Bergen railroad connected it with the rest of the country—isolated on a peninsula toward the western sea. It was easier to seek intercourse with people across the sea than with those on the other side of the Norwegian mountains. The country that lay nearest was the British Isles, and from the very foundations of the city, in 1070, we hear of relations with England. King Olaf Kyrre granted the British freedom to trade in Bergen, where they had their own place assigned to them (for their trading-booths) by the in-



THE GERMAN QUAY IN BERGEN, A MEMENTO OF HANSEATIC TIMES

ner harbor. Later came the Dutchmen, and then the Hansa merchants. In Holberg's time it was common for citizens of Bergen to send their sons abroad. It was generally the poorer boys who went to the University of Copenhagen, while the sons of wealthy merchants more often went to sea in their father's ships, saw foreign parts, and learned seamanship, before they came home to be taken into the parental business. It was no wonder that this set its stamp on them, and that they acquired a sense of realities foreign to all pedantic learning. "Bookish arts," as Holberg called them, were in Bergen but little respected. The Bergen people had a keen sense of humor, said what came to their minds without respect of persons, and recked little to whom they gave a lick with the rough side of their tongue. They knew how to hit the bull's eye in repartee, and no matter how good a case might be, if it had a ridiculous feature, it was doomed from the start. They would be absolutely merciless and never took time to investigate farther. They shone in debate; in the course of time, a great many clever debaters have come out of Bergen, men who have won distinction in political life less by the soundness of their arguments than by their brilliant fencing with words. No one could stand against their cascades of bright ideas and exuberant humor.

In this we recognize Holberg, and his spirit hovers over the city—or rather, the traits which he had in common with his townspeople are still alive among them. Any one who wishes to understand Holberg ought to study the temperament of his native city. It is not too far-fetched to say that climatic conditions have had some influence on it. The climate is one of incessant changes. A stranger will no doubt feel oppressed by the notorious Bergen rain, which sometimes shuts off the view for days together, but then, all of a sudden, the sun breaks through the clouds and reveals a landscape of such magic beauty that we rarely see its equal. And the people, too, pass lightly from sunshine to gloom. Optimists always, they make the most of every happy moment and shrug their shoulders when the evil days come. "After rain comes sunshine." Therefore they bend, but seldom break. They can adapt themselves to straitened circumstances and be content with little, but when the wind is in a favorable quarter, they hoist all sails and fly before the breeze. Gay and prodigal when Fortune smiles on them, they are equally plucky in adversity. Then they suffer want, if need be, and wait for the wind to change again.

A Danish scholar has said that if Copenhagen were to be leveled with the ground and forgotten for centuries, as Pompeii was, and if some one were to dig up a copy of Holberg's comedies, the Copenhagen of his day could be reconstructed from them, so vivid are they. Such a statement sounds clever, and there is, of course, much truth in it, but it needs to be qualified. The picture that would result from such a reconstruction would not be quite correct. It would reveal a person-

ality that had as much of the jolly young Bergen lad as of the Copenhagen university professor. Moreover, it can be shown historically that in the comedies themselves there are scattered traits which remind us more of the Bergen of Holberg's boyhood than the Copenhagen of his manhood. This is especially apparent in his first comedy, *The Political Tinker*. In the first edition, of 1723, Holberg not only used such familiar Bergen names as von Bremen and von Lübeck (the latter was the name of the tapster in whose house the *Collegium Politicum* met—a curious name for an inn-holder, which was afterwards changed to the more common Jens Tavern-keeper), but references are made to events that took place in Europe at the very time when Holberg was living as a young man in his native city. In Holberg's well known account of an imaginary journey entitled *Niels Klim's Journey to the Under World*, we come still closer to Bergen. The hero Niels Klim himself was a real person, a parish clerk in the Korskirke, a character who was much talked about for his oddities. Take it all in all, a closer study of Holberg's works will reveal many traits more reminiscent of Bergen than of Copenhagen.

Nothing gives us a better insight into Holberg's relation with his native city and its influence upon his literary work than a study of his own description of Bergen, published in 1737, while he was a professor at the University of Copenhagen. In this book he gives us a picture of life on the streets and in the alleys so vivid and dramatic that it seems like his own comedies come to life again. We know those types! There is the worthy Jeronimus stalking about full of dignity. There is the glib-tongued Pernille haggling with fishmongers on the market, and there is the scalawag Henrik playing his practical jokes and flinging his jests after passers-by just as the young Bergen boys used to do. In fact, there is not another city either in Norway or Denmark where we so often, even down to our own day, meet street scenes which we recognize. Where have we seen them before? In Holberg's comedies.

What, then, was the character of the Bergen people in Holberg's time?

What we notice first and foremost was their practical bent. Their city was essentially a trading mart. Trade was the beginning and the end, the bone and sinew of individual wealth, the foundation for the fame and prosperity of their city. Toward the end of the seventeenth century business was unusually flourishing. The people were enterprising and industrious. The fisheries had had several successful seasons. The very position of the city, built as it was around a deep harbor, was ideal. Seagoing ships could anchor at the very door of the merchants' houses, which combined under one roof the warehouse, the retail shop, and the home, so that the owner could always keep an eye on his business. It was not only the men who were successful merchants; women, too, carried on trade on their own account and were often as



THE STATUE OF HOLBERG LOOKING OUT OVER THE HARBOR
IN HIS NATIVE CITY

capable and energetic and quite as domineering as any man. There was life and bustle everywhere, and no one was above lending a hand wherever it was needed. In especially busy seasons one might see wealthy and prominent citizens rolling barrels on the docks and hoisting bales into the warehouses. They were not particularly polite to strangers, but this was not from haughtiness. It was simply because they were too busy to observe the polite forms that were otherwise in use. Time is money, was their watchword. Work went on with vim and zest, often spiced with a merry jest and with a stream of witticisms that might be stinging enough to the poor victim.

Hand in hand with trade went shipping. It was then as now the chief factor in the prosperity of the city, and seafaring men were held in high esteem. A merchant's son would often be sent to the school of navigation and then to sea for a few years until he had attained his twentieth year, when he would come home to enter his father's business. The merchant marine of Bergen in the years 1692 to 1698 consisted of 146 ships—quite a large number for those days—and the ships sailed strange seas and brought home a breath from the great outside world, which could not but color the life of the city.

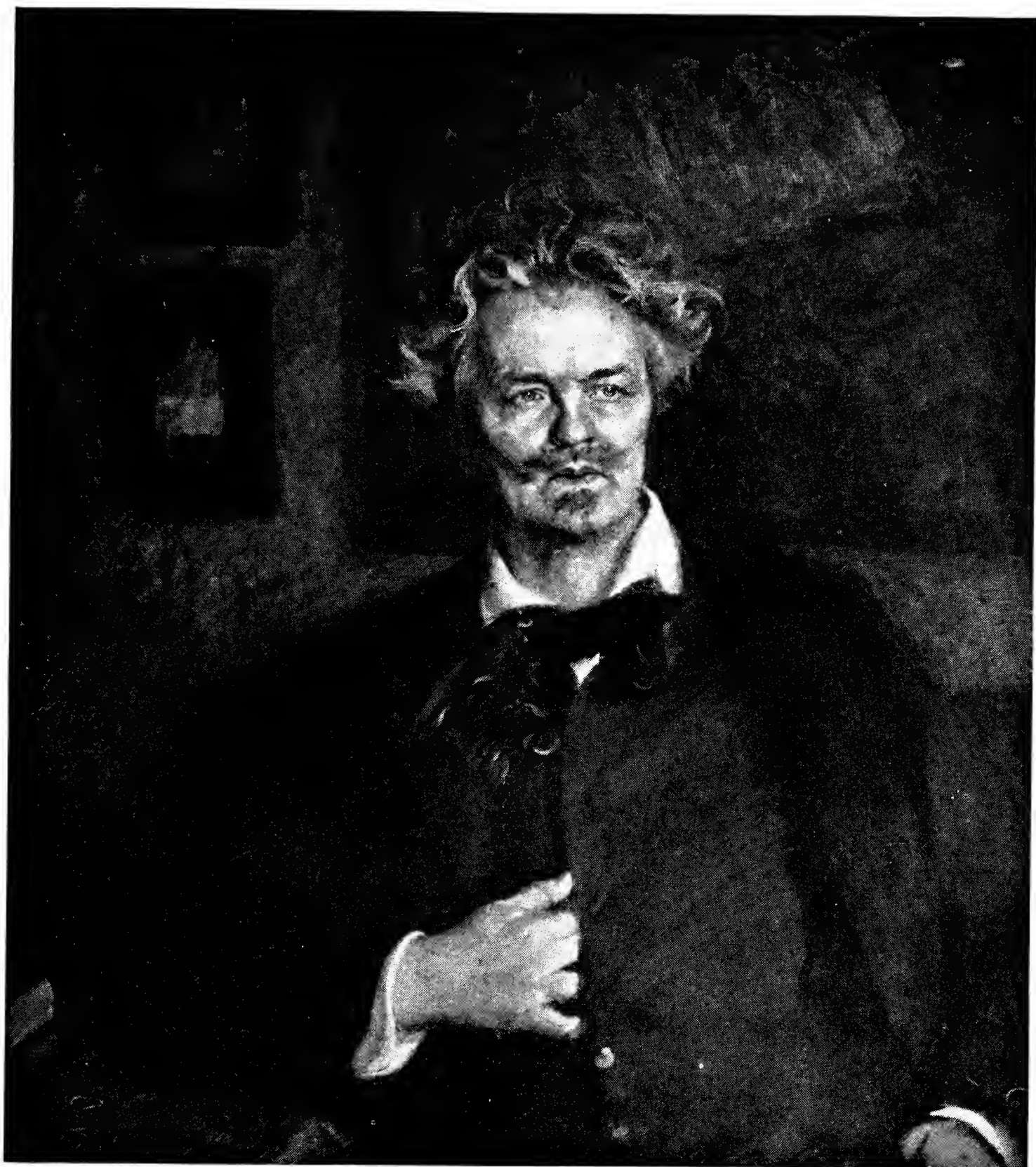
It was inevitable that a community of this kind should become pre-

dominantly masculine. When business hours were over, the men would go to their tavern, where they would discuss the events of the day and read the few newspapers that would occasionally find their way to Bergen from foreign countries. Conversing with young ladies was an art in which the young Bergen swains of the time had but little skill. Holberg himself said that it was easier to make a voyage to the Spanish Main—which was by no means easy, for the skipper was exposed to dangers from privateers in the North Sea and from Algerian pirates in the Mediterranean—than to pay court to a woman. Therefore marriages were generally arranged by the parents, and they looked at the matter in a practical light. They were not especially eager to make alliances with families in a higher social sphere. It was not the official class that held itself too good, but it was the burghers who declined the honor. A merchant was generally less concerned to have his daughter make a distinguished match than to have her marry a man who would carry on the business of her parents and be capable and industrious. Indeed the young ladies themselves were of the same mind. They preferred, so Holberg says, a brave seafaring man or a clever tradesman, even if he possessed none of the charms that might win a young lady, to the most captivating, gallant, and distinguished suitor.

All these things—marriage as a factor in trade and the decidedly unimpassioned manner in which the young people themselves express their preferences—we recognize. We know them from Holberg's comedies.

There is a deeper reason underneath it all. Holberg sees it clearly and speaks with the authority of experience when he says, "There is no better way of driving away the amorous passions than by incessant work and attention to business." And there were no people more industrious than those of Bergen. When the city, in spite of this, had a bad reputation for immorality, Holberg thinks it was not due to the nature of the people but to other causes, and he states the case in a manner that can not but provoke a smile. It is as though we were listening to a flippant line by Henrik, the wag of his own comedies. The reason, he says, is "rather the hordes of foreign seamen who, when they return from a long voyage, run after women more than do others, and may be considered as starving people who suddenly become addicted to overeating."

Here we have the mischievous Henrik of the comedies and the merry young Bergen lad Ludvig Holberg in one and the same person. It was Henrik who sat there so solemnly in the guise of a dignified professor at the venerable University of Copenhagen, with a powdered periwig on his head, but with a smile lurking in the corner of his eyes.



From a Painting by Richard Bergh

AUGUST STRINDBERG

Strindberg's Personality

By JOHAN MORTENSEN

Strindberg's very manner and appearance were such as to lead one to expect an unusual person. His well-knit figure was neither tall nor short, and he remained lithe and active in spite of a tendency to embonpoint in his later years. His heavy black hair fell in soft waves about a face whose dominating feature was a mighty forehead almost square in shape. It was like a mountain in a landscape. All the sunshine and shadows of his life were reflected on its surface. With his damp curls clustered about his forehead he reminded one of Jupi-

ter—a comparison that has frequently been made, and justly. The lower half of his face with its pale hollow cheeks was too small and sharp to be in harmony with his forehead. He wore a soft bushy moustache which jutted out over his lips, but failed to hide the curves of his small mouth. His large gray eyes were rather striking because of the black rim encircling the gray iris. Weary, sad eyes they were, eyes that seemed to have shed many tears. As a rule his face wore an expression of aloofness, weariness, and gloom, but occasionally a sunny mischievous smile would light up his features, and then a quizzical look would appear in his eye, a look of mingled astonishment and expectation. Strindberg often spoke of his resemblance to Edgar Allan Poe and to Rochefort, the French journalist. In both cases the resemblance was rather striking, but with regard to Poe the similarity was confined to the expression of proud and hopeless weariness and to the shape of the forehead, which grew so broad at the temples.

His manner was serious, dignified, and formal. He walked with measured tread, almost as if marching in a procession. He spoke slowly and in a voice so low as to be almost inaudible, while his delivery was monotonous and inclined toward pathos. He purposely made use of only the middle register, for if he attempted to use the higher notes, he found he could no longer control his voice; it would become harsh and shrill. Something about his speech and walk suggested the actor. As a matter of fact, he had at one time intended to become an actor, and had learned to modulate his voice and control his movements.

He tried to be as inconspicuous as possible, a result of his shyness and suspicious attitude toward his fellowmen, an attitude which influenced his conduct at all times. He moved noiselessly, and when with strangers, he usually kept his eyes cast down. When he appeared in public, he chose a seat in the dimmest corner, and if it was in any way possible, he turned his back upon those who were present. It is not at all surprising that during the period he was steeped in mysticism he sometimes was under the impression that he was invisible. He was annoyed when any one looked at him, and never looked back, partly because curiosity distressed him, and also because he labored under the delusion that he was being hounded, and therefore thought he saw hatred in every eye. He could not endure a crowd, and if he chanced to be in one he found something physically repulsive in all the ugliness about him. At such times he saw human beings as animals or "larvæ," as he used to express it. Moreover his mood would change from sunshine to gloom upon the slightest provocation. A mere trifle such as a cup of poor coffee in the morning was enough to spoil the whole day for him, but a kind word, the sight of a pretty flower, or a pleasant letter might restore his good humor.

Except in times of stress when he was helpless in the grip of circumstances and took things as they came, his habits were extremely

regular. His daily schedule was followed with military precision. At seven o'clock he rose and prepared his own coffee, after the manner of Balzac. Then he took a walk, during which he mentally reviewed the work upon which he was engaged. During these walks, however, he wanted to be alone, and woe betide whoever was unlucky enough to approach him and speak to him! His rapid pace and strained expression showed how his thoughts spurred him on and made him impatient of interruptions. When he came home, he went directly to his desk and started to work. There lay the blank sheets waiting to be covered with his characteristic writing. He had a habit of coloring the edges of these loose sheets with crayons, making them red, green, yellow, etc. In his room one could often find piles of these papers placed inside various covers and frequently provided with elaborate title pages. From nine o'clock until twelve he wrote steadily, stopping only now and then to fling himself down on the bed to rest for a few minutes when he became too tired to go on. During all this time he smoked small cigarettes incessantly. These hours of work, however, he considered the happiest of the day.

At noon his regular work for the day was over. He dined between two and three o'clock, the usual hour in Sweden; for his long residence abroad had affected him but slightly; he still clung to his Swedish habits. He cared very little for wine, however, and would only indulge to celebrate some occasion or other. After a long siesta came the hours when time hung heaviest upon his hands, unless he was so fortunate as to have books that interested him. He liked to spend his evenings with intimate friends, among whom he found sympathetic listeners to his ideas and inspirations. Often he would tell them what he intended to write, for this was one of his methods of working up his subject. He was also very fond of music, but in this as everything else he had decided likes and dislikes. At these gatherings he enjoyed his glass of punch, to which he would sometimes add a bit of whisky or cognac to enliven his spirits. He went home early, however, and in the morning he would wake up refreshed and ready for another day's work.

His health was really quite remarkable; nothing seemed to affect it. If his body had not been hardened by early training, he would never have been able to accomplish such a tremendous amount of work or live through such storms of passion, but there were also weak spots and dangerous tendencies. Strindberg himself mentions mad rages and fits of destructiveness to which he was subject even in childhood. There is no doubt but what his nerves were affected. In later years he often had such fits of nervousness that he could not cross a market place nor ride in a railway carriage without experiencing peculiar sensations.

Strindberg was a bundle of contradictions. He was both sensitive

and callous, lovable and inconsiderate, naïvely credulous and full of suspicion, violent and passionate and at the same time cool and calculating. He belongs to the group of emotional people, so numerous during the last two centuries, who break loose from tradition and depend solely upon their own experiences. It is among the great spirits beginning with Rousseau and ending with Tolstoy that he deserves to be placed, and he is one of the most extreme in his unprecedented and ruthless individualism. The impression he produces with his untrammelled vigor is almost that of a natural force, brooking no restraint and viewing all culture with more or less suspicion.

Many who judge Strindberg by his writings alone, or perhaps by criticisms of his writings, may easily come to the conclusion that he was harsh, coarse, and embittered. But this is a mistake. At bottom he was as gentle as a woman and almost abnormally sensitive. As a child he delighted in H. C. Andersen's tales, which portray the refined humanism and idyllic conception of life so typical of the sixties. Nor did he ever forget them. A bit of the Danish skald's childlike and yet realistic point of view combined with the ability to cast a fantastic glamour over it all crops up in Strindberg's writings. It is strikingly apparent in *Lucky Per*, in his *Stories*, and in his later dramas, such as *Advent*, *Swanwhite* and *Easter*. Even his realistic descriptions, otherwise so gloomy, have touches that suggest the simple childlike method of presentation found in the folk tales, thus proving his innate love of beauty and harmony.

Strindberg loved music, flowers, and children. In his charming little book, *Flower Pieces and Animal Pictures* we are given an opportunity to observe his pleasures and tribulations as a gardener, how he prepares the soil and plants his cucumbers, or how he raises gilly flowers and pansies in the winter in little window-pots. He never tired of studying the "secrets of the flowers." This side of his nature, the lovable and tender side which is so likely to be overlooked, has been charmingly and happily portrayed by Fru Hélène Welinder in her memoirs of Strindberg from the time of his sojourn in Chexbres, Switzerland, in the summer of 1884. This was Strindberg before the publication of *Married*, while he was still a happy husband and father. Fru Welinder describes him as modest, reserved, somewhat melancholy, but not morose, "genial and pleasant." And later she adds: "I have never seen a more tender father than August Strindberg." Many of his writings reveal his love of children. He has voiced the feeling of tenderness aroused by the helplessness of a little child, and again the happiness he felt when a child trustingly slipped its little hand into his, or when he heard childish feet approaching, "the patter of little feet." In *The Highway* and elsewhere he has frequently expressed his sorrow at being forced to live apart from his children.

Life dealt harshly with Strindberg. Very few men of his genius

have had to endure so many privations, such poverty and ill-treatment since early childhood. These childish impressions had a lasting effect upon his development and crop out again and again in his literary productions. "I grew up in an atmosphere of hate. Hate! An eye for an eye! A blow for a blow! —I am an illegitimate child, born at the time the affairs of a bankrupt family were being liquidated and the family was in mourning for an uncle who had committed suicide. There you have the family. What fruit can you expect of such a tree?" We know that Strindberg was on the verge of ruin before he rose again by the sheer power of his genius. Then for years he was hounded as an oppositionist and scandalmonger. It was during these years that the foundation was laid for his ever increasing hatred and bitterness, his attitude of suspicion, and the delusion that he was being hounded.

Ambition and a sense of justice were his dominating traits. He says that even as a child he anxiously weighed his own actions and those of others, and that a case of unfairness never failed to attract his attention. This sense of fair play is the very backbone of his being, and may be considered typical of the nation. Nothing so stirs up Strindberg's wrath as a violation of his sense of justice. That is what has made him the ruthless revolutionist and satirist.

He was spurred on to action no less by his ambition than by his sense of justice. He always sought to be in the lead. Therefore he never hesitated to lay bare his own soul or that of a friend, if he felt it was required in order to add an artistic touch to a certain soul analysis. In the latter part of the eighties he wrote in a letter that he did not want to be "in the rear" when he was "used to being in the lead." It was this ability to blaze the way that particularly aroused his admiration in the case of Goethe. He cites a few lines from the latter's *Aus Meinem Leben*: "And then I set out upon a course from which I could not deviate. I transformed into a poem or sketch everything that brought me joy or sorrow, or which simply occupied my thoughts, and then I mentally reviewed it, in order to set straight my conceptions and have peace and order within myself. . . All that I have written is therefore a part of my confessions, and this book makes them complete." To this quotation Strindberg adds these characteristic reflections: "In reading Goethe I find it is the lightness of his touch that I enjoy—Furthermore, the fearlessness with which he approaches the divine powers, with which he considers himself allied; his contempt for formality and convention; his lack of prejudice; and the fact that he is steadily growing not only bigger but younger, so that he is always the most youthful, always in the lead and ahead of his time." This was exactly what Strindberg aspired to be—"in the lead and ahead of his time."

"Mine is not the keenest intellect, but the fire of my genius is the brightest in Sweden," he said of himself. These words might fittingly

be used as a motto for all his works, for they show both his strength and his limitations. Mine is not the keenest intellect! It must be admitted that he lacked judgment and discrimination. He was never able to put his finger on the flaw in a demonstration, but accepted it blindly with implicit faith, only to throw it all overboard the next moment as obsolete and worthless.

Although he lacks the ability to develop his ideas logically, nevertheless Strindberg's judgment of society taken as a whole goes deeper and is more accurate than that of any other Swedish writer of the past century. For he saw essentials intuitively and with remarkable clearness of vision. According to his own statement there was a "demon" that whispered in his ear. He often showed originality in his judgment of a period or of various personages, even if his account was biased and lacking in detail.

The sources of Strindberg's characters have been the subject of much discussion. But it can scarcely be said that Strindberg was content with a mere photographic reproduction of a character; he looked inside the outer shell until he discovered the qualities which he considered the most important. Moreover he had the gift—rare even among great writers—of being able to choose a number of traits from various persons, blend them and produce a new character. It is due to his wonderful imaginative power that Strindberg never degenerates into a scandalmonger, even when his satire is most spiteful and personal.

However, both as a satirist and mysticist, Strindberg looked upon life with jaundiced eyes. He sees all that is ugly and evil; he reveals all that is hollow and vain in the life of man. His world is like Dante's *Inferno*, teeming with descriptions of all the mistakes, vices, and crimes of humanity. But his contempt for the human race is even deeper, and is perhaps equaled only by Swift's frightfully bitter satire in *Gulliver's Travels*.

In the long gallery hung with Strindberg creations there is scarcely a man or woman who is thoroughly likeable. It is characteristic of the author that whenever, as in some of his later dramas, he attempts to strike a milder note or be less cutting in the expression of his views, he becomes insipid and sentimental. His innate love of beauty finds expression only in the masterly landscapes which he uses as settings for even his gloomiest portrayals of humanity.

Strindberg's misanthropic views are, of course, a consequence of the times in which he lived and in which his development took place. It was a period of readjustment which made the contrast between the ideal and reality stand out more sharply. The state of restless ferment and diffusion in Strindberg's case and his dissatisfaction with the existing order of things are but an expression of the mental attitude of the whole period.

Strindberg was wholly and deeply religious, although of course not orthodox. One might think that this was in direct opposition to his revolutionary tendencies, but such was not the case. It was the conviction that the truth—whichever it happened to be—was on his side, that gave strength to his arm. Many others have had the same point of view. If we study the great revolutionary spirits of the last two centuries, including those in opposition to Christianity, we shall see that they have been urged on by a purely religious feeling. As in Strindberg's case, their religion consists principally in a real desire for truth and in setting up the individual conscience as a final judge. This is just as true of the Puritans, Cromwell and Milton, as of Rousseau, Robespierre, Almquist, and Tolstoi.

Originally an orthodox positivist, Strindberg later became an ardent mystic, and in this he was partly following the tendencies of the period. To a person who is familiar with Strindberg's disposition and philosophy of life there is nothing startling about this change. As a matter of fact he had started out a pietist, and it was but logical that he should develop into a mystic. Moreover, there seems to be something typically Swedish about this evolution. Many of our great men have already passed along the same highway. Linné, one of our great scientists, in his old age is known to have brooded over *nemesis divina*, and to have tried to discover the laws of existence, while Swedenborg, the mathematician and physicist, thought that in his visionary spirit-world he had solved the riddle of the universe.

There are many dark blots, however, upon Strindberg's relations with his fellowmen. At times he could be harsh and intolerant; his attitude of suspicion, which later developed into the firm belief that he was being hounded, led him to make accusations for which there was absolutely no foundation. But this in no way affects his idealism. Moreover, he was always championing some cause, to which he remained ever faithful. He forgot, however, that men and ideas could not be measured by the same standards. It was impossible for frail humanity to satisfy his exorbitant demands. Strindberg was a man who applied high standards to little things.



Knute Reindahl, Violin Maker

By FRED L. HOLMES

The chance remark of a friend that violins could be made most cheaply in a factory, but that it required a small shop to produce a Stradivarius, led Knute Reindahl to desert the carpenter's bench and enter a field in which he has now become one of the most famous violin



KNUTE REINDAHL

makers of the world. When Mr. Reindahl as a boy in 1871 came to this country from Norway, he noted the skill with which the Indians fashioned their bows and arrows. Imitating them he made many such weapons and succeeded in selling them. Knute's father became a prosperous farmer in the Middle West, but the boy had no taste for farming. He would spend his time in carving and whittling and finally, one winter, was engaged to teach school.

By the advice of Julius E. Olson, now professor of Scandinavian languages at the University of Wisconsin, he abandoned both farming and teaching to follow his native bent and work in wood. At first he secured a job in a wagon factory, but carried on his wood carving on the side. By the time he was

thirty years old, he had saved enough to go back to Norway. There he spent five years studying wood craft, and when he returned to America he was equipped for a job more to his liking than that of the wagon factory. He obtained work at the Pullman shops in Chicago and did so well that he was offered a position as superintendent of the wood carving atelier, but his ambitions lay along other lines. He loved the music of stringed instruments and longed to create master violins. So with his years of experience in wood carving to help him, he embarked on that which was to be his life career.

Mr. Reindahl works without any manual assistant, and the violins that come from his hand are entirely of his own workmanship. He himself attributes their remarkable quality largely to the wood from which they are made. The tops are generally fashioned of old and seasoned pine which for the most part he has imported from Norway. It is obtained from old buildings, the timber for which has been felled perhaps before Columbus sailed for America and has been drying for six or seven hundred years. The bottom sides of his instruments he

usually makes of European or American walnut. Frequently they are beautifully carved and sometimes have distinctly Stradivarian faces.

About ten years ago, when the great musicians of Europe began to ask for his violins, he bought a home and established an atelier in a secluded thicket on the shore of Lake Monona near Madison. It lies close to a famous Indian mound, probably a hill of the dead on the scene of one of their great battles. Mr. Reindahl is a great lover of the Indians and of their ancient lore and has expressed what the place means to him in the following lines:

*"Here those famous chiefs were buried,
Here among these ancient mounds.
Oft at night when nature's sleeping
We can hear their spirits weeping,
We can hear their moaning sound
Here among the ancient mounds."*

In the thirty years in which he has been engaged in making violins he has produced about five hundred instruments. He never makes more than twenty in one year. Mr. Reindahl has become a recognized authority on all that pertains to the production of fine violins and has won honors both here and in France. He was the first president of the American Academy of Violin Makers. In 1893 he received a medal at the World's Fair in Chicago, and in 1900 he was awarded the gold medal at the Exposition in Paris. Among the musicians for whom he has made violins are Fritz Kreisler, Jan Kubelik, Eugene Ysaye, Frans von Vecsey, Hugo Heerman, Arthur Hartmann, Adolph Rosenbecker, Ch. Grigorwitz, and Bernhard Listerman.

When Fritz Kreisler came to Madison for a concert, a year ago, he visited his old friend the violin maker, to whom he confided that he meant to become an American citizen. "Then I will make you a violin," replied Mr. Reindahl, "and when you have joined our great citizenry you shall have it. There is a stump many centuries old," he added, pointing to a block of pine in the corner; "I will make it from that."

For nearly a year he worked on the instrument. Every piece was cut and carved and finished by hand. So exact is the reproduction, so faithful to the great Stradivarian model, that even the glass-like quality of the varnish and the color of the wood have been recreated. When the violin was sent to Mr. Kreisler, on the day he was given American citizenship, it was accompanied by a request that in the future the great violinist devote some of his attention to interpreting the music of America.

Mr. Reindahl is himself the owner of some rare violins and lives as it were in an atmosphere of Stradivarius, the Amati, the Guarneri, and other renowned violin makers of the Cremona school. His studio

is the workshop of a genius. Beautiful carvings and inlaid work from his own hand decorate it. On the walls hang portraits of the old masters of music, whose faces, solemn and inspiring, look down as if to direct the work. In a corner of the room hangs a cello on which is inscribed:

"When David played for Saul, the evil spirit left him."

"The gift of music is a blessing from above."

Danish China: A Personal Association

By GILBERT P. CHASE



If there is anything distinctive about the tableware that we use for a number of years, nothing will make a more lasting impression upon us, for there is nothing with which we are more constantly associated. Danish china was used in the first Navy mess that I joined twenty-five years ago. To me there was something distinctive in the appearance and character of this blue-figured china. I believe my feeling towards it was much like that of my shipmates. For years I never saw anything but Danish china on a Navy mess-table in the ward room or junior officers' quarters. I had grown to look upon it as an essential part of

the United States Navy, an article inseparable from the life of the sea.

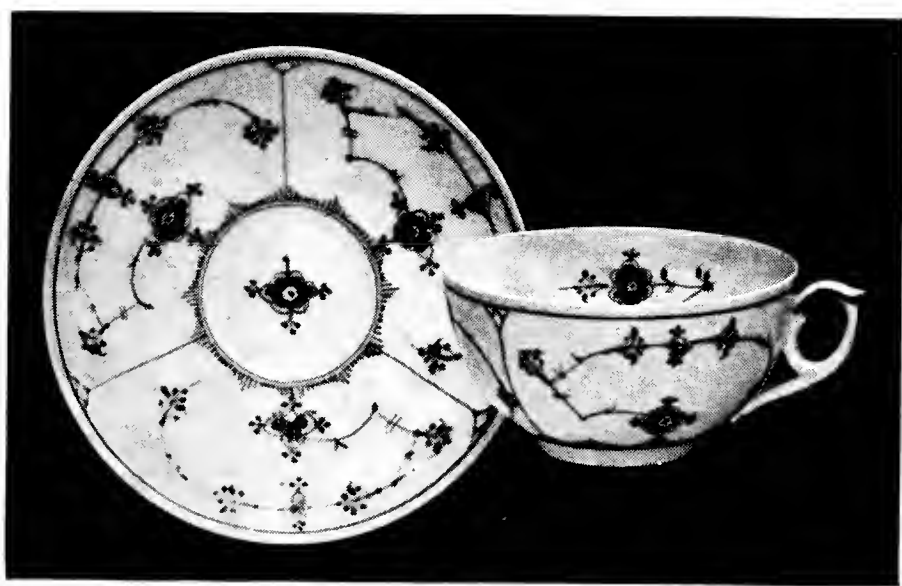
Alas, how unstable is the economic condition of the world in which we live. The Danish china was given up to make way for an inferior article of domestic manufacture; much to the disgust of every officer whose opinion in the matter has been revealed to me. To show how the officers feel about this change in the equipment of our vessels, when the *New Hampshire* was in Danish waters in nineteen eleven, the ward room officers equipped their mess completely with Danish china at their own expense, and stowed away the Government mess outfit. When I joined that ship as executive officer four years afterwards, little of the Danish china was left. When the Government supplied the ships, the tableware was made of special design, thick and heavy, to stand ship usage. The officers providing for themselves had no choice but to take the commercial pattern. This was too thin and delicate to endure long against the rough

weather at sea, the shock of gun-fire, and the undainty touch of the colored mess attendant.

Following the usual procedure, I passed from second in command of the first rate battleship to the command of smaller vessels. There in my own cabin mess I found myself united with my beloved Royal Copenhagen. To prove that blessings may come to the meek and lowly, these third and fourth rate vessels came in for the odd lots and left-overs of the old stock, much to my delight and satisfaction.

No matter what may have been the economic or political reasons that brought about this change in the Navy, we who have been most intimately affected by it, feel that we have been deprived of our birth-right. To my way of thinking the Royal Copenhagen Porcelain deserves immunity from national economic considerations. Its distinctive character, its excellence, and the superiority in its kind, impose a debt of appreciation and recognition upon the entire civilized world.

My association with this class of tableware in the Navy mess suffices to make an indelible impression on my memory. But the gods have not been satisfied to let it go at that. All during my married life of something more than fifteen years this same blue-figured china has been on the family table and on the sideboard. It is one of those things that I could almost say of it as Paul Jones said of the American flag, "We shall never be separated in life or death."



The Independents

Scandinavian artists made an especially strong contribution to the sculpture department of the Sixth Annual Exhibition of the Society of Independent Artists at the Roof Garden of the Waldorf-Astoria last March. Trygve Hammer, who has long been known for his fine decorative designs in wood and metal, has been quietly at work modelling and shows some figures full of power and individuality. Christian Schiött, the pianist, has surprised his friends by revealing his talent as a sculptor. Besides the vigorous head of Molla Bjurstedt reproduced here, he has done an interesting portrait of the composer, Christian Sinding. Karl Skoog in his charming group, *A Secret*, is happier than in some of his more ambitious work.



Trygve Hammer, Sculptor
MEMORIAL RELIEF IN LIMESTONE



Christian Schiött, Sculptor
PORTRAIT OF MOLLA BJURSTEDT



Karl Skoog, Sculptor
A SECRET

Current Events

U. S. A.

¶ When the United States Senate approved the Four-Power Treaty, the first concrete result of the Washington Conference for the Limitation of Armaments was secured. The ratification of the treaty found the two irreconcilable groups still opposed because it brought the United States into formal association with other major powers for the preservation of peace in the Pacific, but the country was overwhelmingly in favor of this move toward world peace. ¶ Diplomatic circles were stirred by the presentation to the Allies of a bill for \$251,000,000 for Army of Occupation costs on the Rhine but after the first flurry had spent itself it was found that it was merely as a matter of record that Secretary of State Hughes had declared Washington's insistence that this bill should come as a first claim on German Reparations.

¶ Maryland is the first southern State to pass the bill of rights advocated by the National Women's Party in nine States. The leaders of the party look upon the victory as of the utmost significance to woman's advancement throughout the country. ¶ The plan of

Henry Ford for the introduction of five days a week as the working period in all his factories is looked upon as revolutionary in industrial circles while the experiment is being watched with the greatest interest. Mr. Ford expects to give employment to thousands of more workers by his five-day plan. ¶ Theatre owners, producers, actors and representative citizens in every vocation have combined with the New York authorities for the elevation of the stage and ridding it of undesirable productions in an effort to avoid a threatening censorship.

¶ Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor, endorsed the campaign of the Woodrow Wilson Foundation to raise \$1,000,000 to endow the Wilson awards for distinguished public service. Among those recently enrolled as founders of the awards is Dr. William L. Ettinger, Superintendent of the Schools of New York.

¶ Vice-President Coolidge, reviewing the work of the past year in national politics, described President Harding's first year as an almost incredible improvement in Federal economy. He claims a reduction of the budget to somewhat less than \$4,000,000,000 from a maximum of \$5,500,000,000 and a prospective reduction for next year to about \$3,500,000,000, accompanied by a cut of 60,000 persons in Federal personnel and some 85,000 in the army. ¶ The Association Against Prohibition, formed some time ago for the purpose of electing members of Congress favorable to a liberalization of the Volstead Act has started a campaign in ten States. Stuyvesant Fish is chairman of the New York State division and enrolled in its membership are many well known names.

Norway.

¶ The debate in the Storting on the speech from the throne lasted five days, from March 6 to March 10. No resolution expressing lack of confidence was presented, all party leaders declaring that they did not desire a change of government at the present moment. Even the Communists, rather than run the risk of a Conservative cabinet being formed, are prepared to support the present Radical ministry. ¶ An important government measure now before the Storting is the bill proposing to make compulsory arbitration in labor disputes a permanent institution. The National Federation of Labor Unions, which is communistic in its tendency, has declared in favor of the law, though regarding it as a more or less temporary expedient in the war upon the capitalistic class. This is a concession, inasmuch as the labor interests have formerly opposed the law just as much as have the employers.

¶ The government has submitted to the Storting a proposal for opening negotiations with Finland regarding the frontier question in the far north. The point at issue is the border of the Pasvik river which runs in part through Finnish, in part through Norwegian, territory. Both nations desire the right to fish in the river as well as to use it for transportation of timber. Its greatest importance, however, lies in the waterfalls which are capable of being regulated to produce hydraulic power to the amount of 100,000 horsepower. The quaint old Russian cloister Boris Gleb lies on a point west of the river where it juts into Norwegian territory, thus shutting the Norwegians off from both banks of the river for a short distance. ¶ The Storting has voted a tax on chocolate and sweets amounting to from 10 to $33\frac{1}{3}$ percent. Only powdered cocoa is exempt. The tax, which went into effect March 6, is expected to yield 12,000,000 annually. A great deal of chocolate is eaten in Norway, not least on outdoor expeditions, where it serves as an easily portable light lunch. The tax is naturally very unpopular, and has met with strong protests, not only from the manufacturers, but from the general public. ¶ An agreement has been concluded between the Norwegian government and the Russian Commercial Delegation regarding the sale of 400,000 barrels of herring and 20,000,000 kilogram salted fish. The price is 16,500,000 kroner, 34 percent being paid immediately, the rest in installments before July 1, 1924. ¶ The librarian of the Norwegian Nobel Institute, Mr. Selmer Andersen, has been appointed chief librarian of the International Labor office at Geneva. Mr. Andersen was secretary of the Norwegian Legation at Washington from 1918 to 1920. ¶ Bishop Jens Tandberg died in Christiania March 21. He was the son of Bishop Jens Frölich Tandberg of Christianssand and was born May 13, 1852. He took his theological degree in 1875. At the death of Bishop Bang, he was chosen Bishop of Christiania.

Denmark

¶ Minister of Church Affairs J. C. Christensen, the son of a West Jutland peasant, leader of the Liberal opposition from 1894 to 1901, later one of the moving forces in the Government, and the mainstay in the work of administration and legislation during the first quarter of this century, is now proposing to retire from the cabinet. He will retain his seat in the Folketing, where he represents the Ringkjöbing district, till next election, which will take place in 1924 at the latest.

¶ The last great legislative work from his hand will be the bill presented to the Folketing on February 16. It contains in all eight provisions dealing with church affairs: the appointment of vestrymen and the scope of their authority, the management and repair of churches, parochial release, the use of the church buildings, admission to the ministry, the election of bishops, the creation of two new bishoprics, and the introduction of Danish canonical law into Slesvig. The bill is based on a report from a Clerical Commission which was appointed a year ago on a very broad basis, chiefly by indirect vote of the existing boards of vestrymen. Its main object is to complete in church affairs the reunion of the North Slesvig provinces with the mother country. It is proposed to establish a new bishopric in Slesvig probably with Haderslev as the bishop's seat. ¶ During the debate on the bill, fear was expressed that it might contain the hidden germ of a church hierarchy which would form an independent, more or less powerful, state within the State, a condition to which the majority of people in Denmark would certainly be opposed. To this objection Mr. Christensen replied that there was no danger on that score; the struggle between the principles of an ecclesiastical or a non-ecclesiastical government was reserved for future generations, and was neither furthered nor anticipated by the proposed legislation. ¶ The employers' declaration of lockout in February, followed by numerous sympathetic strikes, threw about 100,000 men out of work in addition to those already unemployed as a result of the industrial crisis and the severe winter. In a few places, especially in seaport towns, slight disturbances have occurred, and the police have been ordered out, but on the whole the workmen whether locked out or on strike have behaved with much self-restraint. ¶ Shipments of agricultural exports have been made from Copenhagen and Esbjerg, and by degrees, as the ice that locked the harbors melted, also from other ports, with the aid of the farmers themselves. Very few hindrances have been placed in the way. Yet the prolonged cessation from economic production has naturally made the financial crisis more acute, and many banks have suffered heavily. ¶ The leading statesman of Slesvig, H. P. Hansen, once a member of the Prussian Diet and the German Reichstag, celebrated his sixtieth birthday on February 21.

Sweden

¶ The Bolshevik agitation in Sweden is attracting general attention. It seems that the Soviet powers are using that country as a vantage-point from which to carry on their subterranean propaganda all over the world. The Russian Trade Delegation in Stockholm is not supposed to number more than fifteen persons, but as a matter of fact the staff now has about ninety members, while approximately two hundred Soviet Russians are stationed round about in various parts of the country. During the last few weeks 800 cases of gold have been imported into Sweden, and on top of this came a shipment of 529 cases of gold and silver, all in the form of coinage and having a value of 70,000,000 kronor in Swedish money. ¶ In view of this situation, the trade agreement arranged between the Russian Trade Delegation and a Swedish Commission appointed for the purpose is not looked on with rejoicing in all circles of Sweden. The agreement gives to each party the position of most favored nation in its relations with the other and brings order into the confusion of the present treaty-less state, but it is felt that, inasmuch as the Russians have more to gain by the agreement than the Swedes, more favorable terms might have been secured. The question of compensation to the Swedes who have had their property confiscated by the Soviet government, or who have claims against Russians, has not been settled at all, but is left to a commission that will be appointed later. It is also feared that, when Russians can flood the country under pretext of business, it will be more difficult to control their underground agitation. ¶ Sweden is now busy preparing for the Genoa Conference. Some disappointment is felt at the failure of the United States to take part. Premier Branting has called a meeting of the prime ministers or other diplomatic representatives of the Scandinavian and other small neutral countries, and while no definite information has been given out, it is thought that these nations may form a bloc at the Genoa Conference in order to force through some radical measures for the economic rehabilitation of Europe. The Swedish delegates to the Conference will be Premier Branting himself, who holds the portfolio of foreign affairs in his cabinet, the noted Stockholm financier Marcus Wallenberg, and the economist Professor Gustav Cassel, of whom Lloyd George once said that he was one of the greatest European authorities in his field. ¶ The Swedish sugar industry has for some years past received government support to the extent that a minimum price was guaranteed by law, so that the beet growers could be sure of a certain return for their investment. Last year, however, the beet crop was so excellent that the supply on hand will very nearly be enough for a whole year's consumption, and the Riksdag therefore, after a very hot debate, decided to withdraw the guarantee.

Books

THE FRIENDLY ARCTIC. By Vilhjalmur Stefansson. With a Foreword by Gilbert Grosvenor. Illustrated. 757 pages. New York: The Macmillan Company. 1921.

At the very beginning of his interesting narrative covering five and a half years of arctic exploration, Vilhjalmur Stefansson strikes a keynote to which his whole story is attuned. This keynote sounds through every page of this large volume, and its theme is in effect as follows:

Any person of sound body and mind with fair arctic experience, a reasonably good hunter, and possessed of average common sense, can tramp at will almost indefinitely over the top of the earth and find ample food, clothing, and shelter without the necessity of suffering any hardships or encountering any greater danger than he is likely to meet in, for instance, a city like New York.

This theory of Stefansson's that the arctic, with the exception of a few desert spots, can supply all the food and clothing and shelter that a man actually needs revolutionizes the average layman's idea of the arctic regions. After perusing *The Friendly Arctic*, I wondered whether Stefansson, whose career and writing I have followed pretty closely, had not actually made a discovery which is far more important than all the geographic, oceanographic, and ethnographic data brought back by him from his several arctic expeditions. I know nothing about the arctic except what I have read and heard. But I do know something about the way in which various explorers, great and small, have proceeded to reach their objectives in the far north and how Stefansson went about reaching the same end. Is it unreasonable then to venture the statement that Stefansson has actually discovered a new science—the science of arctic exploration? I cannot understand, after reading *The Friendly Arctic*, why other explorers cannot henceforth roam over the far reaches of the arctic regions as comfortably as Stefansson and with even greater safety. For Stefansson took chances that seem quite unnecessary. He should have had better sleds, better scientific equipment, and more ammunition on his great ice trip north from Martin Point and over to northern Banks Land in 1914. This layman ventures the humble opinion that the explorer

took avoidable risks in crossing open leads and experimenting with thin ice. But it is not likely that even the most cautious explorer could eliminate all hazards in tramping around the North Pole. I believe arctic explorers are not generally harried by life insurance solicitors.

The Friendly Arctic covers Stefansson's latest expedition from 1913 to 1918. It tells of the daring excursions made by the explorer and two, sometimes three, companions into the unknown polar regions north of the Canadian continent and north of the great Canadian archipelago where Stefansson discovered three fairly large islands. The principal scientific achievements, such as the discovery of these islands, the outlining of the continental shelf north of the Canadian mainland, the surveys of parts of islands, and the data on ocean currents, meteorological conditions, and plant and animal life are told in plain language which any one can understand and enjoy. The most fascinating chapters of the book are those in which the author tells how he demonstrated the truth of his old theory, namely, that he could start off over the polar ice with only a few days' rations for men and dogs and live off the ice, or rather the sea. It is now pretty generally known how Stefansson and his small party were counted as dead, even by experienced polar travelers. Members of his expedition could hardly believe their own eyes when months after they had thought him dead, Stefansson and his two companions with their dogs appeared on Banks Land in good flesh and excellent health, having spent more than three months on the ice where there was believed to be no animal life, and where Stefansson found plenty of seal and bear.

I was rather disappointed that Stefansson did not go into fuller detail concerning the mutinies with which he had to deal. The explorer merely gives the brief facts without much comment and without any malice. Many a person in Stefansson's boots would have permitted himself a few words of criticism. But probably he may have drawn up a stronger indictment against his subordinate officials, who disregarded his orders and deliberately disobeyed him, by telling the simple, uncolored facts than by railing against them. The whole volume is extremely interesting and well written.

JOHN G. HOLME.

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THE FOUNDATION AND AMERICAN UNIVERSITIES

There are to-day more than ten thousand foreign students in the institutions of higher education in the United States; and in the enrollment of Columbia University alone, sixty-five nations are represented. Students come from Europe and the Near East, from China and Japan, and from the Latin-American republics. Some of these are sent by their governments, some are awarded stipends by private international organizations like the Foundation, but the great number of them must rely upon personal funds or their own ingenuity and industry. The American college welcomes these students from abroad for, as the President of Brown University remarked, "exchanges of students such as that administered by the Foundation constitute the circulation of blood between nations." A dozen diplomats seated at a conference table dwindle in importance when it is remembered that ten thousand unofficial representatives of the nations sit in class rooms every morning in the academic year, and perhaps try their skill at baseball in the afternoon.

Norway, Sweden, and Denmark, with numbers apportioned in that order, annually send five hundred or more students to American colleges and universities. In 1921-1922 twenty of these were Fellows of the Foundation, fifteen others were named special scholars, and many have determined upon their American studies after consulting with representatives of the Foundation here in America or at home. A letter of introduction from an officer of the Foundation wins for the student prompt and friendly assistance at the college where he is to study. To some of these students the college grants financial aid, perhaps

one hundred, perhaps five hundred dollars. In one academic year, such awards amount to six or seven thousand dollars. The Foundation sent one of its Fellows to a New England college last year; and at the beginning of the present year, this college set aside a special scholarship of \$200 and invited the Foundation to name the Scandinavian student to whom it should be awarded.

In appointing American students for study in Sweden, Norway, and Denmark, the Foundation asks American colleges to present formal nominations. Each college has its own scholarship committee. If ten students at Yale University wish to apply for Fellowships of the Foundation, a committee of Yale professors examine their papers and invite the candidates to appear before them. This committee then selects three or four of the candidates and forwards their papers to the Foundation. The same procedure is followed in the colleges in all parts of the country. The papers are assembled at the office of the Foundation, and early in April a jury representing the Foundation meets in Boston and selects the Fellows.

CANDIDATES FOR 1922-1923

Graduates of fifty-nine American colleges, universities, and technological institutes made application this spring for Fellowships of the Foundation. From Massachusetts Institute of Technology came the papers of ten candidates, and nine graduates of the University of California submitted applications. Among colleges for women Smith College led with eight candidates. Thirty-one States are represented by these applicants, eighteen from Pennsylvania, seventeen from New York, thirteen from Massachusetts, and twelve from

Minnesota. Except for West Virginia, Kentucky, Maryland, and Florida, the states of the south, east of the Mississippi River, are not represented. By far the greater number of the students come from states lying east of the Mississippi, and north of the Mason and Dixon line; but from the Pacific Coast come the papers of nineteen candidates. A university drawing students from thirty-one states would boast that it is a national university, and the Foundation feels a right to certain pride in the extension of its educational influence over more than three fifths of the United States.

IN SCIENCE AND EDUCATION

From the laboratories of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research comes a little bulletin of human significance ponderously christened, after the fashion of science, "A Three Months Old Strain of Epithelium." It is the report of experiments conducted by Dr. Albert Fischer, 1921-1922 Fellow of the Foundation from Denmark. Dr. Fischer has undertaken to prove by experiment that a culture of the cellular tissue which covers all free surface of the animal body can be made to live and grow for an indefinite time. He has worked with pure epithelium from the lens of the eye. Such experimentation may lead to the artificial production of tissue for surgical purposes. . . . The Scientific Academy of the Nobel Institute has published a report of chemical research carried on by Dr. C. S. Leonard while a Fellow of the Foundation in Sweden, 1920-1921. . . . Haakon Styri, 1909-1910, read at the Fortieth General Meeting of the American Electrochemical Society, a paper on Rust Prevention by Slushing. Mr. Styri is now in charge of the S. K. F. research laboratory in Philadelphia. . . . Miss Irma C. Lonegren, 1919-1920, has been appointed Expert in Social Welfare in the Federal Children's Bureau of the Department of Labor.

FROM THE FRONTIERS OF THE WORLD

Just beyond the Arctic Circle, on the Baffin Bay side of Greenland lies the Island of Disko, ice covered now, but long ago, years without number, covered with tropical growth. The pre-history of Greenland is written in its fossils exposed by the alternate freezing and thawing of water in the rock crevices. In these treasure chests for botanists have been found fossilized leaves of the tulip tree, trop-

ical breadfruit, and sequoias allied to the redwoods of California. In 1896 Dr. Morten P. Porsild, a graduate of the University of Copenhagen, began his scientific research in Disko, and in 1906 the biological station which he founded was recognized by the Danish government and he was appointed its director.

During the months of February, March, and April, Dr. Porsild visited the United States to establish liaison with American scientists and to lecture on technical subjects before academic and scientific audiences, and on the people and problems of Greenland before such other audiences as the New York Chapter of the Foundation. Following a schedule prepared for him by the Foundation, he visited Washington, Philadelphia, Boston, Ottawa, Chicago, Madison, and Minneapolis, delivering twelve lectures illustrated by his own stereopticon slides. At the Chapter meeting in New York on March 24, he spoke in Danish, and the Foundation accepts with certain modest qualifications the phrase he applied to it then—"a legation in science."

SANDZÉN AT JAMESTOWN

About one hundred guests of the Jamestown Chapter were present at the opening of the Sandzén exhibition in the Norden Club on Monday evening, February 27. Dr. Leonard C. Van Noppen, one time exchange professor from Columbia University to the University of Leyden, delivered an address on Art and World Progress. On each afternoon of the week a committee of ladies took charge of the exhibit which was opened to the public and shown to the children of the schools. The Jamestown Chapter has arranged a series of Monday evening meetings which is attracting to it many new members.

THE STUDENT TOUR

In Sweden Dr. Svante Arrhenius will arrange for official recognition of the tour of American students to visit the Scandinavian countries under the auspices of the Foundation. The American Minister to Denmark, Dr. J. Dyneley Prince, has informed the managers of the tour that he will plan to be in Copenhagen when the party arrives. Enrollment for this tour can be made by immediate application to the director, Mr. Irwin Smith, 30 East 42nd Street, New York.



Northern Lights

SCANDINAVIAN NIGHT AT COLUMBIA

The Intercollegiate Cosmopolitan Club at Columbia University in New York has been giving a series of entertainments arranged by student groups of the different nationalities for members and invited guests. February 25 was Scandinavian Night. Students of the Foundation were among those active in preparing the successful programme as well as the *smörgås* supper which was provided with Northern bountifulness. Stereopticon views were shown by Miss Stael von Holstein with a short elucidating talk. For the musical part of the entertainment the students were indebted to Miss Hoyer, Mr. Bye, and the Finnish Glee Club, while Miss Inga Bredal and the Swedish Folk Dance Society showed national dances. A feature worthy of imitation was the printed programme which contained four pages of tabloid information devoted to the four countries—Sweden, Norway, Denmark, and Finland.

A BIG MUSICAL EVENT

The Grand Norwegian Concert given on Sunday afternoon, February 26, in the Brooklyn Academy of Music, was a triumph for the musical idealism of the conductor, Mr. Ole Windingstad, and no less for the courage and initiative of Mr. A. N. Rygg, editor of *Nordisk Tidende*, under whose auspices the concert was given. It was an encouragement also to all those who believe that, in spite of jazz and all other iniquities, the public can and will appreciate what is artistically good and sound. The concert followed somewhat the lines of the great Scandinavian Concerts given some years ago by the American-Scandinavian Society at Carnegie Hall largely with the same forces. The United Scandinavian Singers and the Scandinavian Symphony Orchestra under Mr. Windingstad's leadership rendered some of the great Norwegian compositions which, though familiar, never grow stale, as well as some less well known. One of the latter was *Finshaugen* by Olav Paulus, a unique tone picture of Norwegian troll superstitions. Among the soloists who assisted special mention must be made of Erik Bye as a great accession to the Scandinavian musical circles in the East. He has a big baritone voice with a timber that reminds one of no less an artist than the great Russian Chaliapin.

THE LINDSBORG CHORUS ABROAD

The famous "Messiah Chorus" at Bethany College, Lindsborg, does not usually go on concert tours. The first time it sang outside of Lindsborg was in 1918, when it gave a song recital for the soldiers at Camp Funston. The second time was last February, when the chorus of five hundred young men and women with an orchestra of sixty pieces, also recruited from amateurs of Lindsborg, gave a concert in Oklahoma City. The inspiration that followed the visit will probably lead to its repetition. The Coliseum in Oklahoma City, which seats five thousand people, was filled, and many were turned away. The Oklahoma papers are unanimous in praising the musical perfection and the religious fervor of the singing. The Bethany Oratorical Society is a brilliant example of what can be done in a small community by concentration around a large aim.

MINIATURES

Danish royalty was represented in the exhibition of miniatures recently shown by Lieutenant Gustav Brock at the Erich Galleries. The collection included portraits of Queen Alexandrine and of Princess Margrethe who last June became the bride of Prince René of Bourbon. Other notable miniatures in the collection were the extensively reproduced picture of Marshall Foch with the marshall's autograph, and portraits of Archbishop Hayes of New York and the Austrian singer, Madame Jeritza, of the Metropolitan Opera Company. Lieutenant Brock has the finished technique and delicacy of touch suited to the form of art he has chosen.

WHAT IS BEING DONE FOR CHILDREN IN FINLAND

One of the influences that have contributed to heal the wounds made by the civil war in Finland is the Mannerheim League for Child Welfare established by the general with a personal contribution of 50,000 marks in order to care for the children left destitute by the war regardless of what side their parents had taken. From being a temporary charitable measure, the League is growing into a nation-wide and permanent organization for fostering the healthy development of the coming generation. The work is both hygienic and moral and includes the care of infants as well as the moral training of older children up to the age of eighteen.



ON THE DECK OF THE "STOCKHOLM"

A DISTINGUISHED GROUP ON THE "STOCKHOLM"

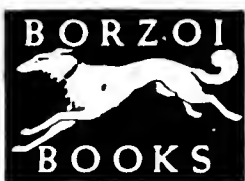
Among the passengers that arrived from Sweden on the *Stockholm*, March 6, was Chief Engineer Axel-Wahlberg, head of the Society of Ironmasters (*Jernkontoret*), a unique institution in Sweden dating back from 1747, when it was founded by Royal charter. *Jernkontoret* is now a private organization to which most of the great iron works of the country belong, having total assets of about 7,000,000 kronor. Its purpose is to give financial support and encouragement to the iron industry. Engineer Wahlberg is here in order to study American conditions in his field. His son, Gösta Wahlberg, is a student of banking at Brown Brothers in New York.

The group which the photographer has snapped on the deck of the *Stockholm* is from left to right: Director Lundbeck of the Swedish-American Line; Captain Anderberg of the *Stockholm*; the Swedish-American film star, Miss Anna Q. Nilsson, also a passenger on the boat; Chief Engineer Wahlberg; Consul-General Lamm, and Mr. Gösta Wahlberg.

RACE HYGIENE IN SWEDEN

The Swedish Nation in Word and Picture is the somewhat unscientific title of a large scholarly work published in English by the Swedish Society for Race Hygiene. From it we learn that a Race-biological Institute has been established by almost unanimous resolution of the Riksdag in 1921, and that this is the first State institution of its kind in the world. The Institute, which has temporary quarters at the University of Uppsala, is headed by Professor Herman Lundborg, a pioneer in his field in Sweden. The volume before us contains a number of contributions by specialists, the first being an essay on the origin of the Swedish nation by Professor Montelius. It is believed that the Swedes were the first inhabitants of the land they now occupy, and their remarkable homogeneity makes them interesting objects of study. Numerous illustrations enable us to trace the development of the Nordic type in its purity as also with admixtures of foreign blood—chiefly Finnish, Jewish, or Walloon.

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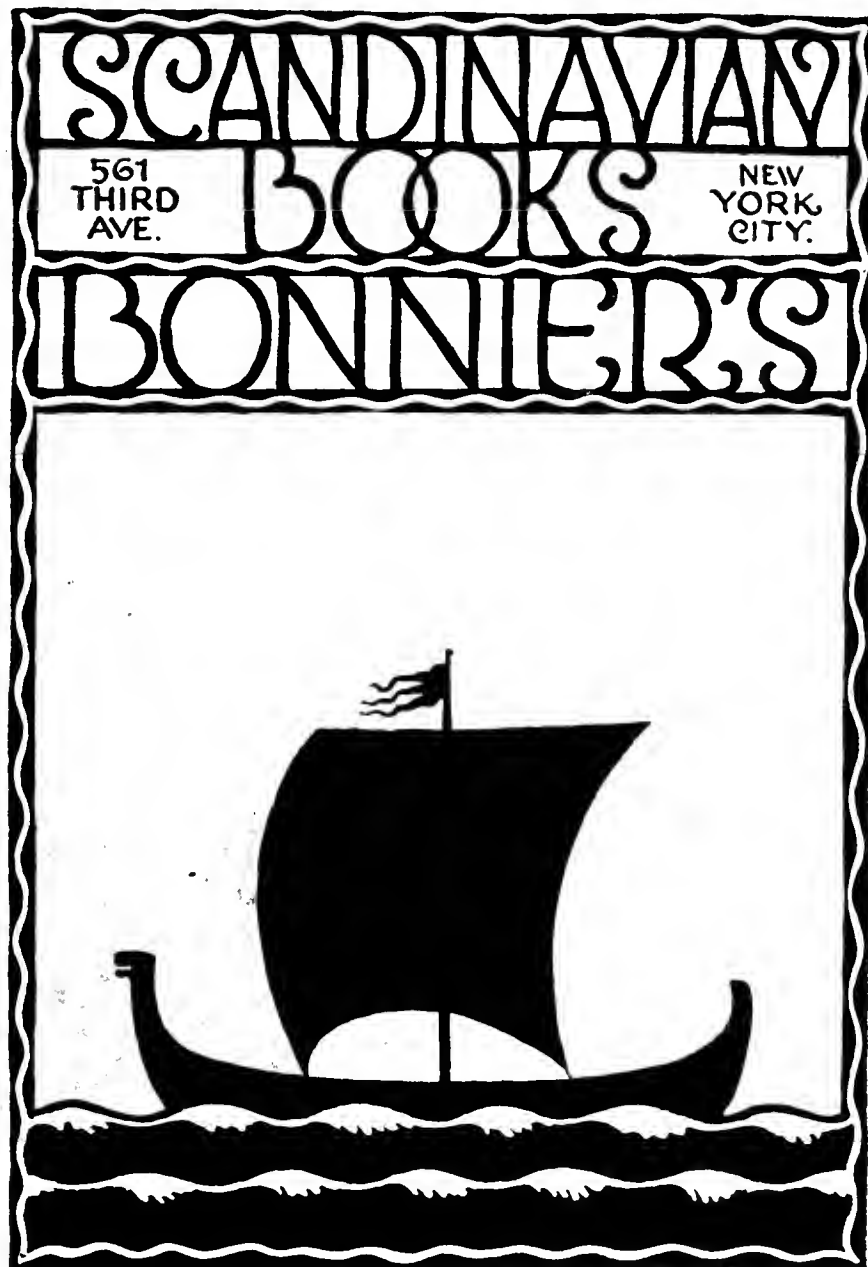
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TRADE NOTES

SPITZBERGEN COAL DEVELOPMENT

The Store Norske Spitzbergen Kulkompani is preparing to ship close to 200,000 tons of coal in the present year. It is the largest of the several companies engaged in coal mining in Spitzbergen. Modern dock and loading facilities make it possible to handle a 6,000-ton vessel in 24 hours. Cutting machines are in use in the Norwegian mines, while in the British and German fields hand power is almost exclusively used.

SWEDEN HAS OLDEST INDUSTRIAL CONCERN

Almost 300 years before Columbus, mining and copper smelting was conducted by a company near Falun, Sweden, according to an interesting article in the Swedish-American Trade Journal. The writer, Victor O. Freeburg, declares this concern to be the oldest industrial company in the world. At the present time the company, Stora Kopparbergs Bergslags Aktiebolaget (The Great Copper Mountain Mining Company, Inc.) is engaged in many other enterprises besides mining. Its funds now amount to 90,000,000 kronor. During its long history, the Falun Copper Mine has yielded nearly 40,000,000 tons of ore.

RAILROAD EQUIPMENT IN BIGGER DEMAND

According to the Mid-Month Review of Business issued by the Irving National Bank, a big factor in the improved outlook for iron and steel is the appearance of the railroads as purchasers of cars, car material, track equipment and to a certain extent, rails. Freight cars ordered in January and February of this year totaled 26,000, or more than in the entire year 1921.

GREAT NORTHERN TELEGRAPH CO. AGAIN IN RUSSIA

With the departure of a number of telegraph operators for Petrograd, the Great Northern Telegraph Company of Denmark is preparing to again open offices in Russia. The service was disrupted immediately following the Revolution. The next step of this noted Danish company is to place the Far East in touch with the Western world through its telegraph lines penetrating Russia.

AMERICAN MEAT PRODUCTS FOR SCANDINAVIA

While Denmark is known throughout the world for its bacon, American packers are of the opinion that the market in Scandinavia is well worth looking into since the war not only depleted stocks, but conditions in Central Europe have made a drain on Danish products. In seeking this northern field the American packers realize, however, that South America is also coming prominently to the front as a shipper of meat. Copenhagen has been found valuable as a strong point, since the Free Port offers facilities for keeping products on hand for further distribution, and no duty has to be paid before the goods are transhipped.

BERGEN AT RIO DE JANEIRO EXHIBITION

Norwegian fishing enterprises are taking advantages of the opportunities presented by the great exposition to be held in Rio de Janeiro on account of the one hundredth anniversary of Brazilian independence. A committee has been appointed in Bergen to plan an exhibit.

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SHIPPING

NO PASSPORTS REQUIRED FOR SWEDISH CITIZENS

Swedish subjects intending to return to Sweden no longer require passports, according to an announcement by the Swedish-American Line's New York office. It is nevertheless advisable, adds the announcement, where Swedish subjects return for a temporary visit, to apply to the Swedish Consulates for passports, requesting that these be made valid also for the return to the United States. United States citizens, as well as persons of other nationalities, except those who were formerly Swedish citizens, must still possess passports viséed by a Swedish Consul in this country.

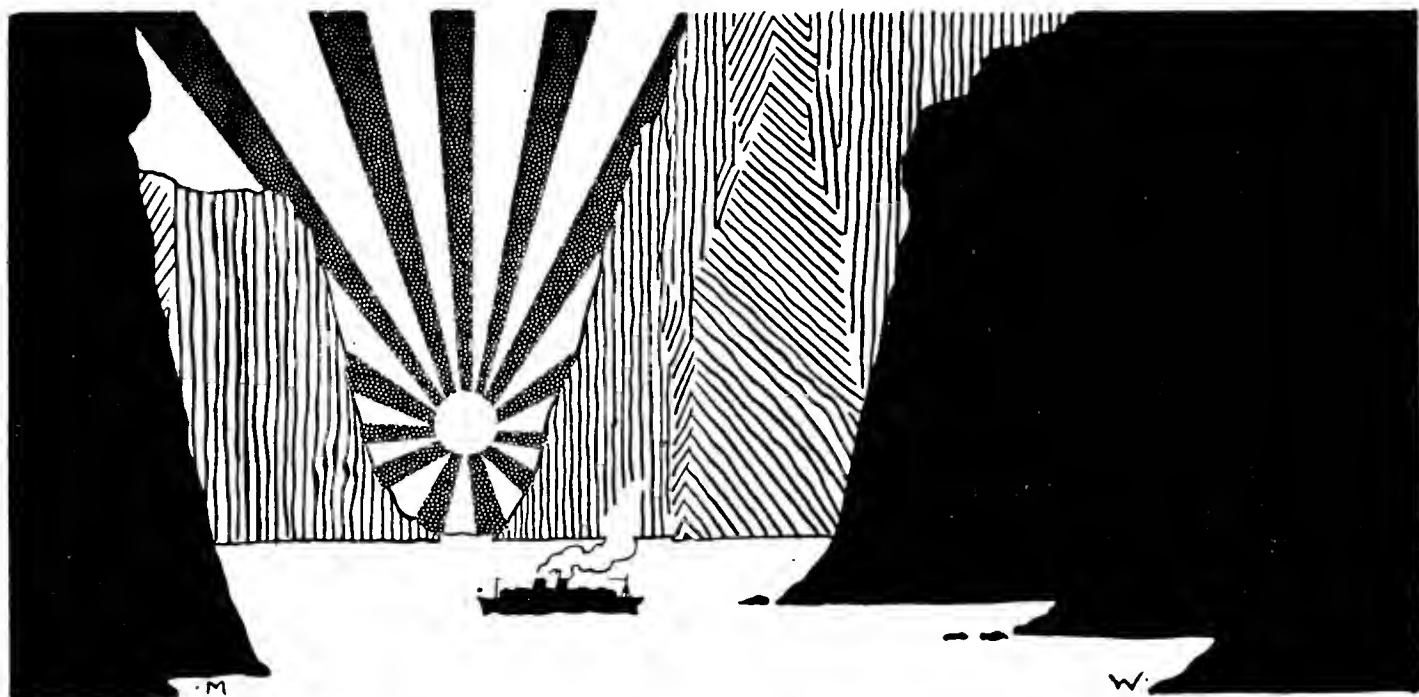
NORWAY'S FOREMOST SHIPPING CONCERNS

Recent statistics dealing with Norwegian shipping show that Wilhelm Wilhelmsen, Tönsberg, continues in the lead, with the Norwegian America Line next in order. The Wilhelmsen company owns 144,423 tons of shipping and the Norwegian America line, with 20 ships, 54,933 tons. The three largest sailing vessel concerns are in Christiansand, as follows: S. O. Stray & Co., Lars Jørgensen, and Mathias Hansen.

NORWEGIAN SHIPS IN RUSSIA RELIEF SERVICE

Nine ships of the Skogland Line, a Norwegian shipping concern, are engaged in carrying Argentine wheat to Russia for the account of the relief commission. Buenos Aires considers Norwegian shipping concerns of great value in the transatlantic service.

(Continued on page 318)



North Cape Cruise

RAYMOND-WHITCOMB—1922

The Raymond-Whitcomb Cruise to the North Cape in June 1922 has the most comprehensive Scandinavian itinerary ever devised for a cruise in this field. With a schedule so arranged as to insure visits to notable ports in Iceland, Norway, Denmark and Sweden, it will also include the North Cape, Hammerfest, Merok, Trondhjem, Bergen, Christiania and Copenhagen, as well as a dozen of the most famous fjords.

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The American Scandinavian Review

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS
JUN 3 1922



LISELUND: A DANISH IDYL

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FINANCIAL NOTES

DENMARK IN 1921

According to a bulletin of the New York Trust Company, "Trade between Denmark and the United States during the year 1921 amounted to \$48,500,000, of which \$39,600,000 represented Denmark's imports from the United States, and \$8,900,000 was the value of Denmark's exports to the United States. These figures naturally reflect the depression which prevailed in international trade during 1921 compared to 1920. In respect to both imports and exports, Danish-American trade last year was greatly below the values for 1920, but on the other hand greatly exceeded in value the trade of the fiscal year 1913-14. . . . The importation of considerable butter and potatoes which took place in 1920 was practically discontinued during 1921."

NORWEGIAN BANKS

While deposits in Norwegian private banks slightly fell off in 1921, deposits in Norges Bank increased from Kr. 56,300,000 to Kr. 101,300,000 and the cash balance rose from Kr. 38,600,000 to Kr. 41,400,000. As to the balance with foreign banks, it improved during the latter part of the year, and on that account Norwegian banks owed in May, 1921, Kr. 90,700,000, but at the close of the year only Kr. 15,700,000.

Centralbanken for Norge has increased its capital by Kr. 50,000,000, so that the bank's capital and funds now amount to Kr. 119,000,000. This will enable important industries depending on the support of this bank to pay their debts and continue their business on a sound basis. In this connection it is gratifying to announce that the demand for wood pulp from Japan and South America has increased and great quantities of nitrates have been shipped by Norsk Hydro.

SWEDISH ECONOMIC CONDITIONS

Dr. Börje H. Brilioth in a recent statement based on two reports of Swedish economic conditions says: "Sweden is emerging from the post-war depression unhurt fundamentally, although temporarily badly shaken. One of these reports is official, being issued by the Commerce Department of the Swedish Foreign Office. The second is the regular quarterly report issued by the statistical department of the great Swedish banking house, Skandinaviska Kreditaktiebolaget. Both deal largely with what is hoped to be the last phase of the deflation process under which Swedish business has been suffering much discomfort and heavy losses during the past year and a half. During this time Swedish banks and industrial corporations have written off huge sums in order to place themselves on a solid foundation, labor has taken considerable wage cuts, industry has been badly handicapped in the domestic and foreign market by the competition of countries with low exchange rates, and the bank rate has tumbled from 7½ to 5 per cent, and yet the deflation process is not completed.

"Even if for Sweden exceptionally great losses have been sustained by some banks, involving great sacrifices for the share holders, this will not disturb the impression that the Swedish banks, upon the whole, have well maintained their solidity. The

Swedish banks may take pride in the fact that since the introduction in Sweden of modern banking during the first half of the last century, there is almost no example of a Swedish bank having caused losses to its depositors, and the exceptions have been only one or two small banks of mere local importance."

A WORLD ECONOMIC SURVEY

From their quiet vantage ground in the north of Europe, Swedish statisticians are making laborious and often brilliant efforts to survey the world's economic confusion. The Department of Commerce has begun the issue of an economic review as a supplement to its fortnightly periodical, in which the economic reports of all important governments are carefully analyzed and compared. We find current and exact information about the production of gold, note circulation, price levels of different countries, cost of living, wholesale prices, movements in rates of foreign exchange, reduction of government expenditures, freight markets of the world, industrial production in Russia. This literature may be obtained fortnightly by subscription (Kr. 15 annually) through *Kommersiella Meddelanden*, *Kommerskollegium*, Stockholm.

HIGH FINANCE IN FAIRYLAND

Among many striking pages of figures from lands as remote as Tunis and Equador we are indebted to the Swedish *Kommersiella Meddelanden* for one of the proposed Soviet budgets for 1922 compared, on a basis of gold rubles, with the Czar's budget for 1910. Some items have been greatly reduced: the expenses of the Czar's court, the Department of Justice, the Department of Communication, the Navy. In striking contrast, however, the expenses for education and the army have both been increased. Even in this idealistic republic the budget for the army, 556,000,000 in gold rubles, is more than four times that for education. The chief item of income is estimated to be from the "nationalized industries,"—900,000,000 gold rubles. The estimated deficit in the budget, some 230,000,000 gold rubles is to be made up readily by issuing more paper money at the rate of 200,000 Soviet rubles for one gold ruble.

AMERICA'S LARGEST BANK

The National City Bank of New York reports as of March 31 assets of \$807,565,591.11. At the head of its board of directors appears a Swedish name, that of Eric P. Swenson. Mr. Swenson is member of a distinguished family of financiers who came from Sweden three generations ago and identified themselves largely with the business life of New York. Unfortunately, the American-Scandinavian Foundation and kindred organizations seem not as yet to have succeeded in interesting him in any outstanding way in relations between Sweden and this country. Among the vice-presidents of the bank Swedes as well as Danes and Norwegians have a good friend in Mr. F. Charles Schwedtmann, upon whom the King of Sweden recently conferred the Commandership of the Vasa Order.

OLD PRIVILEGE.

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Correspondents:

CHICAGO: State Bank of Chicago	NEW YORK: National City Bank
National Bank of the Republic	Brown Brothers & Co.
	New York Trust Company
MINNEAPOLIS: First National Bank	Irving National Bank
	Guaranty Trust Company
SEATTLE: Dexter, Horton National Bank	

CONTRIBUTORS TO THE JUNE NUMBER

LOUIS BOBÉ is known especially for his researches into the genealogy and history of the Norwegian-Danish nobility. He has written numerous books of an historical-biographical character, and has edited various memoirs and letters of distinguished men and women of Denmark. In 1912 and 1915 Dr. Bobé traveled in Greenland and after his return published *Grönlandske Relationer*. His article "Greenland—a Two Hundredth Anniversary" appeared in the October number of the REVIEW.

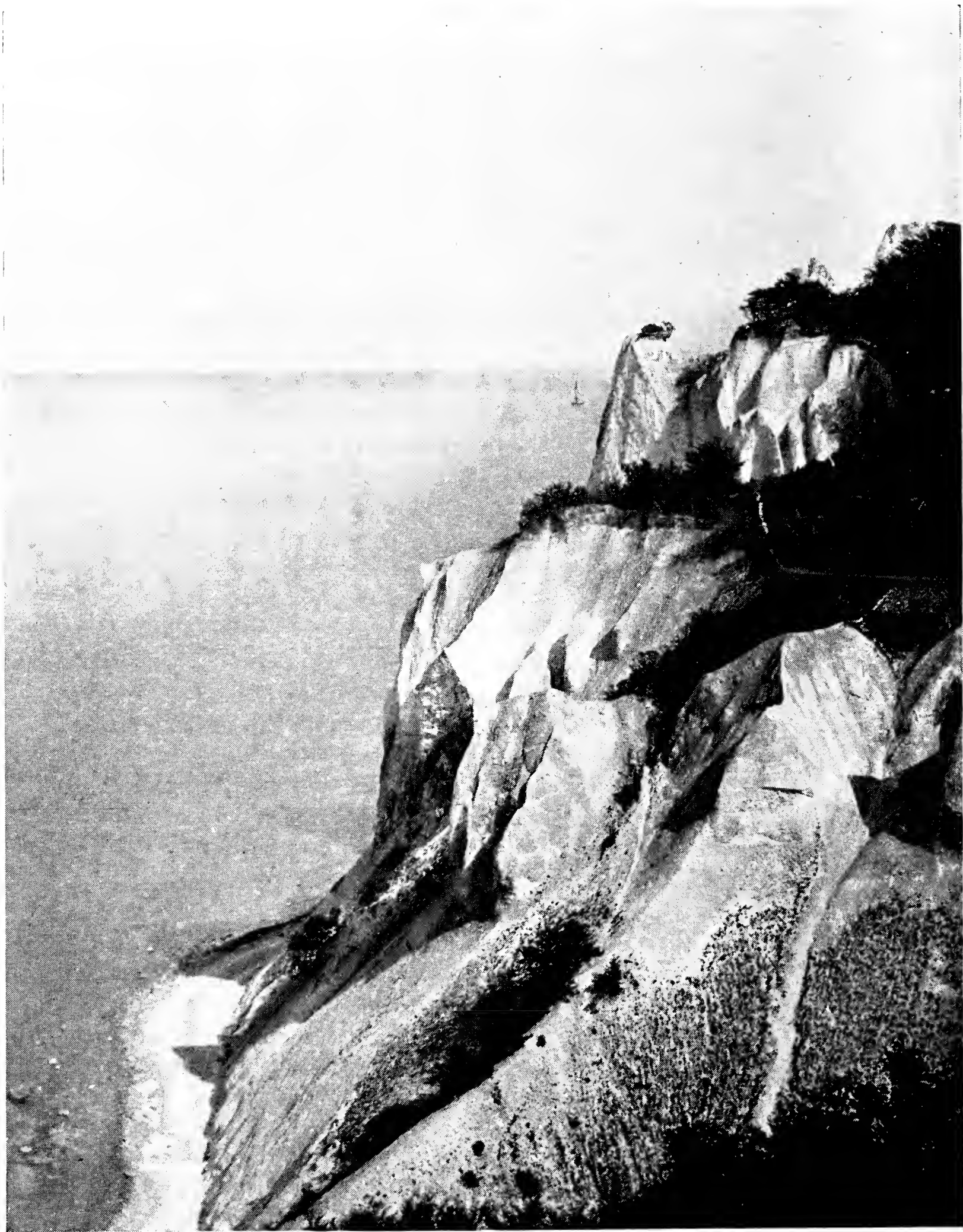
Bishop Tandberg, whose death occurred last March, wrote some months ago the article which appears in this number in response to the request of the Editor that he would send a message through the REVIEW to American friends of Norway. JENS TANDBERG was born in 1852, the son of Bishop Jörgen Tandberg, and entered the service of the Church in 1876. From 1913 to his death he was bishop of Christiania, the highest ecclesiastical office in Norway. He was a man of varied interests and was active in municipal affairs and in movements for the moral regeneration of the city. In the strife between the modern and conservative tendencies in the Church his attitude was one of mediation between the two contending parties.

ADOLPH BURNETT BENSON, of Yale University, is a regular contributor to the REVIEW.

JOHN G. HOLME, whose article on Vilhjalmur Stefansson will be remembered by our readers, has recently accepted a position with the bureau of American-Swedish News Exchange in New York headed by Dr. Brilioth.

HJALMAR SÖDERBERG is known chiefly as a novelist and dramatist. His play *Gertrud*, in which he satirizes certain phases of married life and shows the follies of infidelity, has had a brilliant stage success. He has also been active as a critical writer and has interpreted among others Anatole France to the Swedes. A few years ago Söderberg surprised his readers with his book *Jehovah's Fire*, an historical-critical study of the events recorded in *Exodus*.

MARGARET SPERRY, a young American writer, has become interested in Scandinavian things through the influence of a Swedish mother as well as through impressions from her childhood spent on a Norwegian farm. She is a graduate of the University of Wisconsin.



THE CHALK CLIFFS OF MÖEN

THE AMERICAN-SCANDINAVIAN REVIEW

VOLUME X

JUNE, 1922

NUMBER 6

Liselund: A Danish Idyl

By LOUIS BOBÉ

Near the chalk cliffs of Möen, where the bold precipice lifts its towers and spires aloft, an apparition of whiteness rising from a luxuriant wealth of color and form, played upon by light and shadow, ever changing as the hours and years glide past, there kindly nature has assembled all the varied beauty that our country possesses. There are glimpses of the sea with ships sailing by, verdant shores and dark forests, distant islands, and in the horizon the outlines of Sjælland, Sweden, and in clear weather Rügen. There pleasant woodland paths beckon, while from the depths of dark clefts and fissures is wafted the mysterious perfume from the myriads of plants that flourish in the chalky and marlaceous soil of Möen more prodigally than in any other spot in Denmark.

Many are the tales told from bygone days of the enchanted castle ruled by the king of the cliff, many the songs and stories of its wondrous treasure chamber. At the northern end of the ridge, where later Liselund was built, there lay in olden times an ancient castle, perhaps the stronghold of bold vikings, which was later seized by the sea. Its dark and impenetrable thickets, its many tales of shipwrecks and castaways, of spectres and goblins, had taken hold of the imagination of the good folk at Möen, and for many generations the haunted fastnesses of the cliff were shunned by all.

It was left for a foreigner, a man of many travels, a fastidious worshiper of beauty, and a true child of the period when every one was a nature enthusiast, to break the spell resting over the wild and solitary beauty of this cliff which was so remote from the tiny island capital and still more remote from the capital of the country. This man was Antoine Bosc de la Calmette, the scion of an ancient noble family of Normandy, but born at Lisbon, where his father was resident minister of the States-General, later becoming minister to Den-



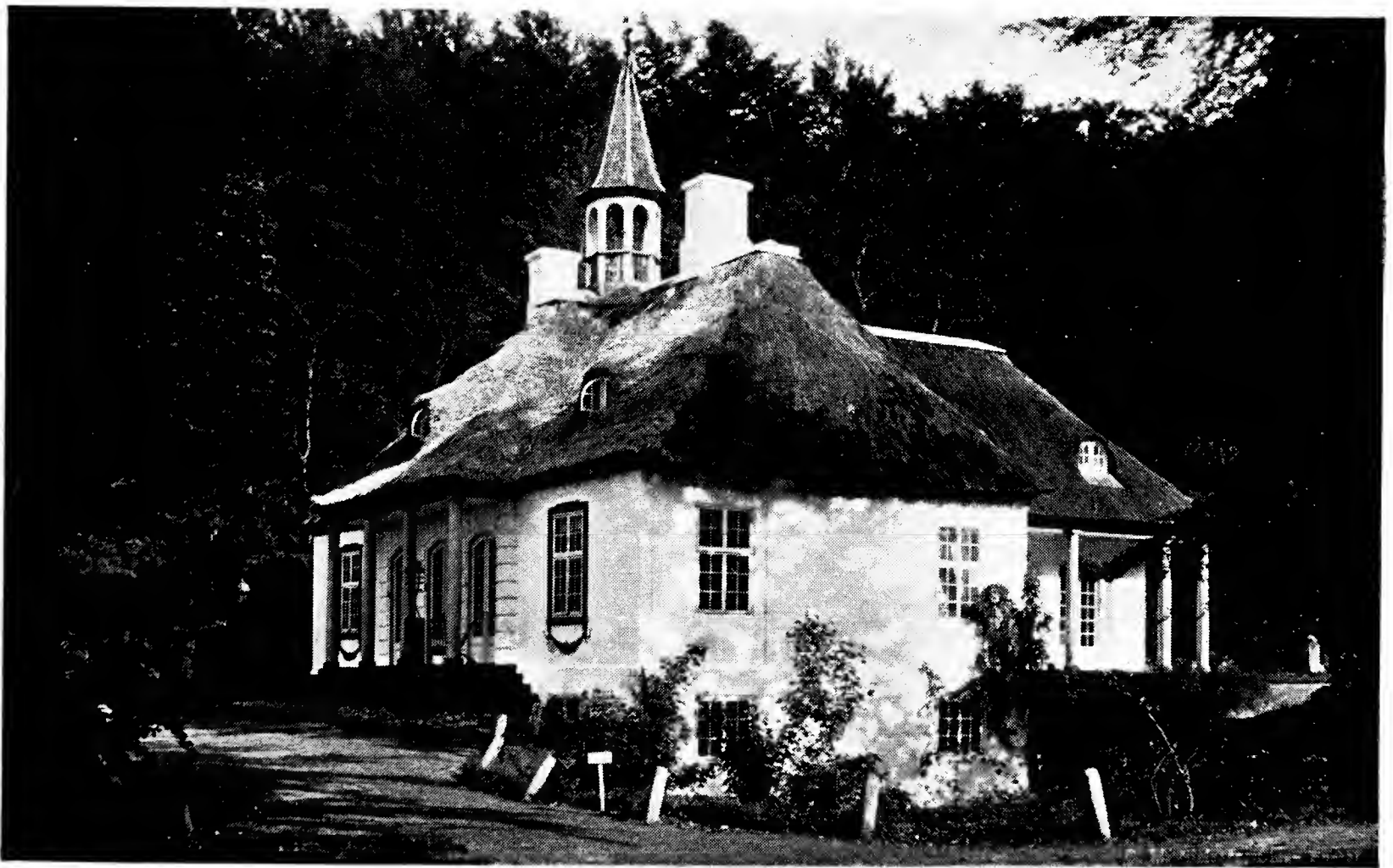
ELISABETH CALMETTE AFTER A DRAWING BY HER HUSBAND

mark, where he died shortly after acquiring the beautiful estate of Marienborg on Möen. The son allied himself completely with his second fatherland, served in its army, and in 1776 was made a member of its nobility. The same year he married an heiress, Anne Elisabeth Iselin, whose father, a descendant of a wealthy Swiss patrician family, had come to Denmark as a young man. Here he had founded one of the best established merchant houses in the country and had been created baronet.

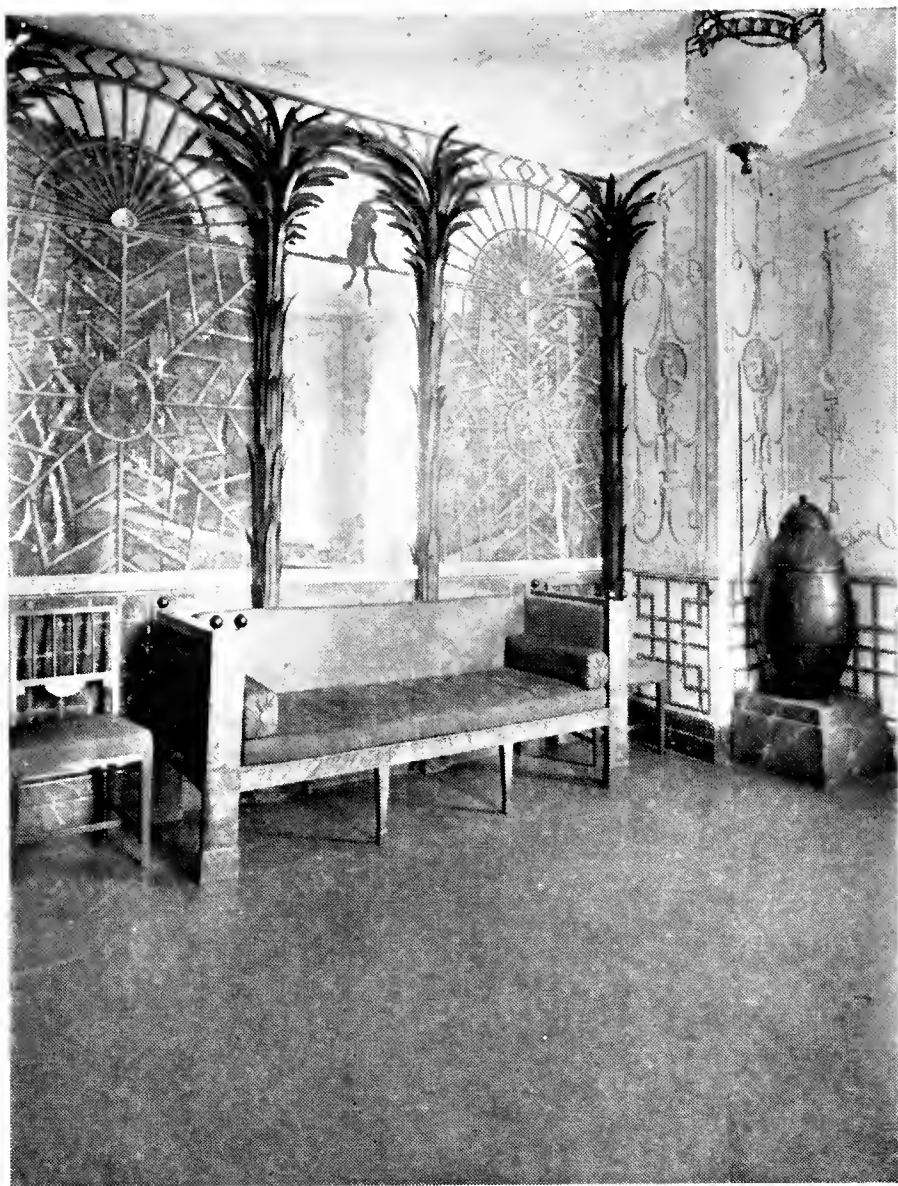
Since both the contracting parties possessed no small fortune, the alliance between Antoine Calmette and Lisa Iselin was not one of the usual marriages of convenience characteristic of the age. Her proud bearing and black, flashing eyes ranked her among the beauties of

her day. No pains had been spared on her education, but most attention had been given to cultivating her beautiful voice, with which she was wont to charm the musical circles of the aristocracy.

Tradition tells that "her husband worshipped her." This is doubtless true; at all events many carefully drawn sketches bear witness to his affection for his adored Lisa. Their interests met in mutual ideals of art and literature, in the romantic passion for liberty characteristic of that day, in admiration of French genius and Swiss habit of thought. On a journey made in 1790 during the "beautiful days" of the Revolution, these two enjoyed together all the charms of nature and art. Calmette sought to fasten his impressions on paper with pen and brush in order to embody them in the new summer home he meant to build near the cliff whose real discoverer he was. For as early as 1784 Calmette had secured a holding there, and the grounds seemed better than any others suited to a park which should satisfy the passion of the day for romantic gardens in which the moods of nature and art would meet. No sooner was Calmette home again before he began to carry out his plans. The landscape, combining as it did the natural beauties of Switzerland, Norway, Italy, and Holland, seemed to fulfill all qualifications. Soon the axe could be seen gleaming through the tangled shrubbery at the edge of the blue-black lake. Here an open glade was revealed; there, with feeling for harmony of color and line, choice flowers and bushes were planted. Many a stony stretch and thorny thicket was transformed into smiling meadows and grassy lawns. The



LISELUND CASTLE



THE "MONKEY CHAMBER" IN LISELUND CASTLE

water from a distant spring was led tumbling in merry cascades through the forest, dashing at last through a fissure in the cliff.

Up the inaccessible hillsides steps were hewn; fields and sloping stretches were dotted with oak and beech, and the outlets of lake and marsh were formed into an encircling net of canals. On the summit of the cliff an autumn and winter garden of foreign botanical rarities was arranged to which all the famous nurseries of the day paid toll.

Liselund, or l'Élisée, as Calmette with characteristic French gallantry called his Lisa's solitude, is the expression of a chivalrous husband's sentimental homage to his

much admired wife. Below the old original farmhouse, a little stretch of meadow land was flooded and transformed into a lake. At the foot of this in the shelter of the slope where the canals have their outlet, he built in 1792, in close co-operation with one of the most famous architects of that time, A. J. Kirkerup, a tiny pleasure palace of one story with attic and tower. The ground floor contains, besides the rather large dining and entrance hall, only a garden room and four chambers. Light is admitted to the garden room through three large glass doors which open on the covered loggia, over which the thatched roof hangs. An adjoining cabinet, the monkey room, so called from a painting on a mirror of a monkey reaching out after a palm-leaf, is decorated with frescoes and woodwork. Another apartment, in which is a tester-bed ready for use, bears the name of the ghost chamber, thanks to a gray lady who haunts the spot at midnight. The decorations, the beautiful mirrors, the lamps suspended from the ceilings, and the white enameled furnishings are all of Danish workmanship, patterned after the best and most distinctive examples of English cabinet-making of that day. There have probably been many houses in Denmark of that period which could compare favorably with or even excel Liselund in the purity of style of the decorations and in the fineness of line of the furnishings, but

their beauty has vanished or been destroyed, and their furnishings have been scattered to the winds. Liselund, alone, remains unchanged and unspoiled, commemorating all that is most distinctive and fine in neo-Classicism. The charm which Liselund casts is felt throughout Denmark. Its influence has created a special style, its decorations and furnishings have been copied, and several of our best known artists, among others G. Achen and P. Ilsted, have found inspiration in its walls.



THE HUT CLOSE TO THE CASTLE

Reverence for the past and the peculiar circumstances of ownership are responsible for preserving Liselund unchanged. After Calmette's death in 1803, his son inherited the place. After his death, again, his widow continued to live there for fifty-seven years and died in 1877, the last of the name. In oldfashioned, unostentatious forms, this aristocratic gentlewoman held court in the lovely, light rooms and received in 1861 Prince Vilhelm of Denmark, later King George of Greece, as he, then a cadet under Admiral St. A. Bille, lay at anchor off Liselund.

Liselund's idyllic atmosphere breathes also in the monuments and accessories still existing in the park and garden, which satisfied all the requirements of those days. Close to the little castle is an



ELISABETH AND ANTOINE CALMETTE



MONUMENT IN THE VALE OF GRACES

artistic hut reminiscent of Marie Antoinette's "Hameau" in Petit Trianon. It is approached by a swinging bridge and contains, besides lodgings for the gardener, a few guest chambers and a billiard room. Farther distant is the inevitable Chinese pavilion and on the slope of a steep hill, "the Norwegian house," in appearance a sturdy log-cabin, but in reality a flimsy thing of pine boards. In the so-called Valley of the Graces, in the spot best loved by Lisa, "*endroit cheris de Lise*," is a stone column bearing a marble relief of two graces with the inscription, "*Elles attendent icy Leur Soeur*." The waterfall referred to above formed a great cascade through the valley. Here was a bath house and a Norwegian bridge, while still farther

away lay the *pièce de résistance* of romantic gardens, the chapel—a tiny edifice with Gothic windows and a loggia flanked by wooden columns. On a small island, "*de la bonne harmonie*," nestling between six slender poplars, is a pedestal on which a marble Pan plays his flute and which bears the inscription "*L'harmonie nous unit*." Not far away on a little mound there is a relief dedicated to "*l'Amitié pure*." Throughout the park memorial tablets and arms bear the names of friends and relatives of the family and mythical effusions.

Landslides, particularly the one in 1905, caused by underground springs which continually eat into the clay slope, have unfortunately buried under huge masses of earth and trees many of the most characteristic parts of the park—an artificial ruin, a battery, the chapel, and the bath house.

The lovely grounds of Liselund reveal now only vestiges of former beauty, but enough remains to enable us to understand a curious phase in the history of human culture, a period, vain and introspective, but worthy of being cherished for its bright idealism, its imagination, and its joy in creating beauty.

Christianity and Civilization

By JENS TANDBERG

However manifold the forms in which life is revealed, life itself remains always an insoluble riddle. This is true of the natural life and of that of the spirit, including the religious life: its root is never bared. "Your life is hid with Christ in God."

The more clearly we Christians learn to understand ourselves, the more convinced we shall be that the roots of our inner life are in Christ. It is he who has determined the ideals that govern our life. It is true, we often have a humiliating sense that the realities of our conduct are far from reaching the lofty standards of these ideals, but we are sure that, if we could live always in the light of His truth, then, and not until then, our personality would develop all its human possibilities. And we are sure, too, that it is this Christian faith which has sustained the generations in their labor and struggle, and that all the best which stirs in the nations—self-sacrifice, faithfulness, patriotism, a human sense of fellowship, and a fine and high intellectual life—all this stands in the same relation to Christ as the flowers and leaves in summer stand to the sun which creates the summer.

Therefore we can not help feeling pained at the estrangement which in the last generation has grown up between the Christian view of life and that which claims to be the bearer of modern civilization.

We are told: "If the personality is to attain its full development, and the race advance toward the high goals which we discern dimly in the distance, then we must dissociate ourselves from that view of life for which Christianity has made itself the spokesman."—"It has once suited, it suits no more"—to quote from one of the pioneers of our age.

"Christianity," they say, "is in its original form a negation of the world, an ascetic view of life. Christ and the early Christians took it for granted that a world revolution was close at hand, a judgment on the world which would overturn all existing earthly relations. How, then, could they be warmed to ardor by the thought of an aspiring human race laboring to conquer *this* world? Wherever aspiration



BISHOP TANDBERG
† March 21, 1922

toward the glories of the heavenly life absorbs the heart wholly it weakens the interest in humanity's common world tasks, such as the organization of states, the achievements of art and science, indeed all earthly possessions. All these are 'the unrighteous mammon,' difficult to reconcile with service in the kingdom of God, and therefore not only valueless but dangerous. 'Love not the world nor the things of the world'—these words of Christ constitute a break with this present life. The more earnestly Christians attempt to carry out the programme of Christ, the more surely will they arrest the mighty waves of progress and paralyze the efforts that are incited by the hope of a richer earthly life."

Undoubtedly there is some truth in the assertion that Christ does not seem to attach great importance to the purely human world tasks. It was natural that this aspect of life must to him remain in the background. His mission was not first and foremost to bring men civilization, but to bring them the gospel of salvation and thereby lift them to a higher level. His aim was to produce a revolution of our inner life. Civilization does not still the longings of the human soul. Civilization leaves the innermost depths of our nature empty. It is the wounds of the soul with its suffering, its hope, and its longing that Christ has come to heal, while He teaches us to see the whole of our struggling human life in the light of God's love.

Christ lived and breathed in the world of religious thought, and yet he did not speak as a fanatic in whose religious enthusiasm the rest of the world is consumed. His soul was open to every aspect of human life and to the beauty of nature. Do not his speeches and parables give striking testimony to this fact? The sower and the harvester, the shepherd seeking his lost sheep, the woman hunting for her lost penny, the laborers standing idle in the market-place, the merchant man buying pearls—wedding and funeral, children's play and politics, the palaces of the living and the tombs of the dead—all these images which give his speech its peculiar living freshness show that he is alive to everything, big and little, that happens on this earth. It is as though he were holding out a friendly hand to help human beings to take up the tasks of this life with cheerfulness and hope.

It is obvious, however, that in summing up the import of the Christian conception, we should not confine ourselves to Christ and His preaching. We must also take into account all that which in a later development is shown to be directly or indirectly the fruit of His preaching. Christ has laid the foundations of the Church, and it is the mission of the Christian Church to bring His gospel into touch with the intellectual currents of the changing times. When He departed from this world, Christ laid upon His congregation the command: "Go ye therefore and make disciples of all nations." But to the life of a nation belong its civilization and the development of all

its human capacities. It is, of course, a generally recognized historic truth that a great personality can not be estimated in the full value of his influence before it is possible to take a retrospective view of what his followers in later ages have received through him.

If we allow an unprejudiced view of human history to prevail, we shall see more and more clearly that, in the life of the nations, true Christianity and true progress have gone hand in hand. Look at the peoples who were once Christians and are Christians no longer! The light that once shone in Alexandria was extinguished when Christ was driven out; civilization was submerged in the waves of Islam.

Let us turn our attention to art! Our hearts are lifted in worship when we stand under the lofty arches of a Gothic cathedral. Our souls are gripped by thoughts of eternity, while our eyes follow the mighty lines of architecture. It is the spirit of Christianity that has created this art. Some one has truthfully said that the builders of the Cologne and Strasburg cathedrals have "hewn the thoughts of Christianity in stone." Consider, too, the art of painting! When we admire Fra Angelico's ecstasies in the frescoes of the convent of St. Mark, or see Raphael's visions in the Transfiguration on the Mount, we can not but feel that to such heights only a Christian art can attain. It gives tangible form to the most exalted ideas. Or let us consider the art of the poet! Do not the words of Holy Writ about human sin and redemption, about the agonies of the condemned and the raptures of the blessed, vibrate as mighty chords through Shakespeare's *Macbeth* and Dante's *Divine Comedy*?

The civilized states of our time owe Christianity their most precious possessions: their love of freedom, their respect for the innermost personality of a human being and for the sacredness of conscience, their conception of the great idea of human equality based on brotherhood and of the high demands of humanitarian principles. It is true, the humanitarian ideal is now accepted even by those who deny Christ, but we have no right to forget that it has sprung from the soil of the gospel, and I will venture to say that if it is torn loose from its original soil, it will die, as the palm dies when it is transplanted to the cold soil of the North.

No one will deny that an ethical life is the foundation of true civilization. Who has taught humanity to feel the awful abysses of sin and at the same time to break the fetters of vice as Christ has done? In our time attempts have been made to formulate a code of ethics independently of the Christian faith, a morality without religion. This morality can not create new life. It can not curb desires and passions; of that we have all too much evidence. Faith in Christ is that which gives strength to begin a life that is new and holy from the root up. Rousseau in his day said: "Philosophy can exhibit no

virtue that would be impossible to Christianity, but Christianity produces wonders which philosophy can not emulate."

Christianity does not break down the limitations of personality, but within those limitations it is the divine "Ephphatha," the mighty "Be opened" to all in which the creative power of God is revealed, in nature as in history. A purifying fountain to the imagination of the poet and the conception of the artist, it also opens the eye to the glories of empirical research.

We have all heard the axiom which has been repeated round about us to the point of banality: Scholarly research, more especially in the natural sciences, overthrows the fundamental truths of the Christian faith, and regards it as nothing but the expression of the ideas of past ages. Does not a more mature reflection show us the fallacy of such an assertion? One of the greatest pioneers in the realm of natural science (Newton) in the evening of his life said humbly that he had been as a child playing by the seashore; sometimes he would find a prettier pebble or a lovelier shell than his playmates, but the illimitable ocean of truth lay unexplored before him. Men are proud of their knowledge, but what do they know? We may trace the course of the stars or dissect a human brain, but can we plumb the abysses of space or explore the silent ways of human thought? "Our knowledge is infinitesimal, our ignorance immeasurable," says Laplace.

Natural science concerns itself with the laws and processes of physical life on earth, but what right has it to build a theory of human life on the physical alone, when life itself, more especially in its highest forms, reveals a multiplicity of spiritual forces? How can the science which reverences experience deny that which is brought home to us every hour, the fact that from the long chain in which the laws of cause and effect are the links, we are led back to the original sources of self-determination! The mysterious reality of the will, unconquerable but not insensible to outer influences; the never-ending struggle of good and evil within us; conscience which works upon us and yet leaves us free to act on our own responsibility; the high ideal which haunts us and shows us the difference between what we ought to be and what we are; the humiliating sense of having sinned against one who is purer than we; the spontaneous longing to carry the joys and sorrows of our hearts to one whose power is greater than ours—all these are facts of experience which can not be denied except on the supposition that our entire spiritual life were one great self-deception.

People say to us: "But do you not see that the leading men in our civilization are liberating themselves from the Christian faith?" And they point to a few great names in science and politics. Does this really prove anything? Need we call attention to so obvious a fact as that we can easily produce from our own time or from past

ages names most illustrious in the world of intellect as signal proof that the highest cultural development may be united with genuinely Christian principles?

Above the statue which has been raised in honor of Copernicus in his native city we may read the proud words: "He moved the earth, he fixed the sun and the firmament." A more beautiful tribute, however, to this giant in the world of science is the inscription underneath his picture in the church of the same city: "I ask not the grace that Paul received, nor the forgiveness that Peter found; only one thing is my humble prayer, that I may be given such mercy as Thou showed the thief on the cross." I do not know whether these words were put on his tombstone by his own request, but at any rate they express the innermost thoughts of his soul.

Let us take some names from our own century. Faraday, Liebig, Simpson, Edison, and Pasteur, breakers of new ground in the world of science, have all definitely confessed the value of the Christian principles to humanity, and some of them have even come forward as active defenders of the Christian faith against unbelief.

Who does not know that the two most famous statesmen which the nineteenth century produced, Gladstone and Bismarck, different as they were in everything else, were yet alike in this one thing: again and again they voiced the most full-toned confession of Christian faith.

When I have brought so many witnesses from the domain of intellectual achievement, prominent men in various fields of our civilization, it is by no means my intention to suggest that the Christian faith needs the great men of science or politics to guarantee it. The guarantee of the truth of Christianity is not to be found in its agreement with the results of human research. It must bring its case before a higher judgment seat. The truth is that the human soul contains something more besides intellect. Deep forces within us seek nourishment, and knowledge does not give us what we are hungering for. He who has wandered in the desert till he is weary will say: "Give me a word about love, God's love, which is stronger than death. I need a Saviour's heart upon which I can lean and find rest." The more our eyes are opened to that which stirs in the depths of the human soul, the more sensitive we become to the message of repentance, sin, and death, and the more deeply do we bend before the cross which God's love has raised. It is life, human life, in all its wealth, in all its poverty, with all its proud victories, with all its unquenchable thirst and all its bitter grief, which needs Him who calls out to the struggling, doubting, seeking generation: "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

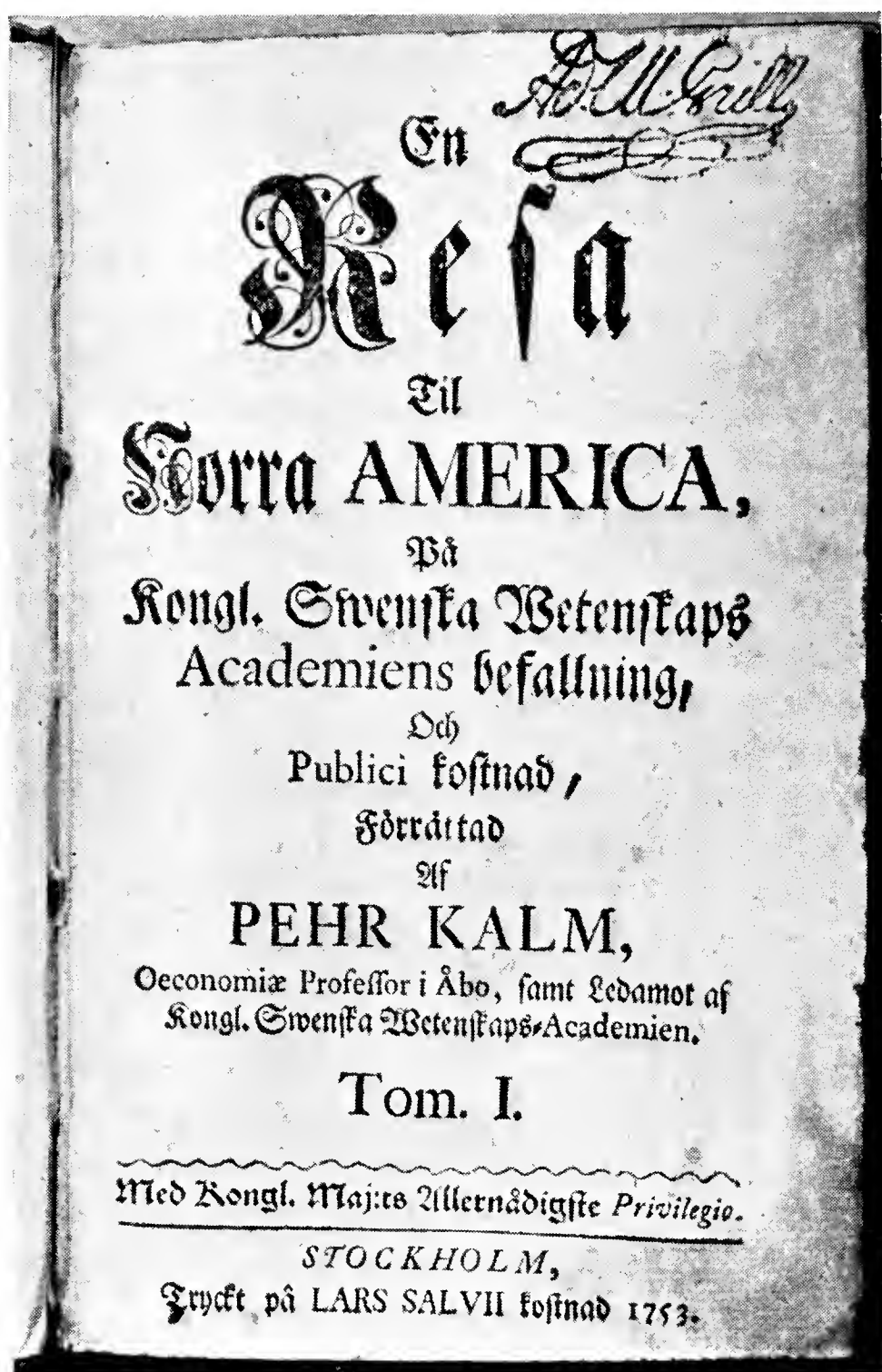
Pehr Kalm's Journey to North America

By ADOLPH BURNETT BENSON

About 1745 the Swedish Academy of Sciences decided to send a representative to America to gather seeds of new herbs and plants hardy enough to thrive on Swedish soil. The successful candidate for this mission was Pehr Kalm, a scholar of undisputed ability and diplomacy, a pupil of Linné. The fact that he was the first botanist, if not the first scientist, of any nationality to conduct comprehensive studies in the Colonial settlements has prompted this brief article about his work.

Possessing initiative enough to adapt himself to the changing circumstances of the journey, Kalm proved to be the right man for the undertaking. Nothing worth seeing escaped his eye, and the printed

record of his trip, *En resa till Norra America* (*A Journey to North America*) became an authoritative source of Colonial information for all Europe. It was written in the form of a semi-popular diary, with a scholarly index and meteorological tables, and was ultimately translated into English, Dutch, German, and French. Besides this, his more minute studies of the flora and fauna of our land were embodied in a large number of treatises and monographs in Swedish and Latin dealing with individual specimens, many of which were read by all the savants of Europe. Any up to date work on American Colonial history will quote Pehr Kalm as a reliable authority. Incidentally, as a tribute to the success of his botanical in-



TITLE PAGE OF PEHR KALM'S BOOK ON AMERICA

vestigations in the colonies, Linné perpetuated the glory of his pupil by giving our beautiful mountain laurel the scientific name *Kalmia Latifolia*. It was largely through the medium of Pehr Kalm that his famous teacher was enabled to make an early study and classification of American plants and animals.

Kalm's journey to the New World was not without its exciting adventures and annoying features. First of all, it was no small matter to collect the necessary funds for such a costly expedition, making due allowance for delays, accidents, and unfavorable rates of exchange. Much was contributed by stipends and other academic gifts, for the scientist was to travel at "public expense," but Kalm was eventually obliged to draw on his own savings as well. At all events, animated by a hopeful, enterprising spirit and accompanied by an expert gardener, Lars Jungström, Kalm started from Uppsala, "in the name of the Lord right after dinner," on October 5, 1747 (October 16, New Style) for England via Göteborg, embarking on December 11. A storm drove his vessel against the coast of Norway, where Kalm, while waiting for another boat, made unintentional but opportune investigations until February 8, 1748. On February 17 we find our travellers in London, now facing the prospect of waiting another six months, owing to the scarcity of ships, before securing passage for America. But Kalm made good use of his time, studying English conditions, making the acquaintance of eminent Englishmen, improving his own knowledge of the English language, and obtaining valuable letters of introduction to prominent Colonial families. Finally, on August 5, Kalm and his companion were duly installed on the *Mary Gally*, Captain Lawson, bound for the new continent. This part of the voyage proved unusually pleasant, and the naturalist had a good opportunity to study the seaweed, the fish, fowl, porpoises, and other phenomena of the sea, and to take regular meteorological observations, using the newly invented Swedish Centigrade thermometer. On September 13 the *Mary Gally* ran on a sand bar off the coast of Maryland, but managed to get afloat again, and reached Philadelphia two days later.

Naturally Kalm had no definite itinerary with fixed dates mapped out for his work in America; but, in brief, his explorations extended to Pennsylvania, New York, and New Jersey, and to southern Canada. The remainder of the first year, 1748, was spent in what is now the United States attending to the more specific duties of his mission, the collecting and dispatching of seeds to Sweden. The following year he continued his wanderings to Lake Champlain and Canada, returning to "New Sweden" about Christmas time. In 1750 he explored western Pennsylvania and penetrated northward to Niagara Falls. In October the botanist came back to Philadelphia, which he left on February 13,

1751, for Europe, regretting that his work was yet unfinished. He saw America for the last time on February 18; came in sight of England March 23; was the victim of an accident on the Thames soon after so that he was forced to proceed to London by land; but eventually arrived in Stockholm June 3, having been absent almost four years. His official account of the trip appeared in three volumes in Stockholm, 1753-1761.

Large indeed is the scope of subjects that attract Kalm's attention, and striking the simplicity, straightforwardness, poise, and conscientiousness with which he makes the heterogeneous entries of his observations in his diary. The construction and operation of the cider press or a new type of fence gets the same space as the description and classification of a flower, rare shrub, lumber tree, cereal plant, or medicinal herb. Kalm is as much interested in the preserving of mushrooms and in the preparation of delicate dishes of food as in the character and distribution of diseases in America. All receive proper attention. Minerals and ore deposits are perhaps more valuable to him, but hardly so fascinating as birch canoes. Geography, topography, American history and antiquity were treated by our diarist; and domesticated animals are not forgotten. Architecture and building materials; servants' wages, the medium of exchange, and the monetary system; windmills, fortresses, and beaver dams; word formation in the Algonquin Indian dialect; Roman Catholicism in Canada; the probable reason for the prevalence of poor teeth among Americans—these and dozens of other topics, connected chronologically, are thrown together, as it were, and yet discussed with lucidity, forming an exceptionally readable report. Kalm sees the thoughtless exploitation of the virgin soil in America leading to carelessness in agriculture, and listens to the frequent complaints about the disappearance of fish and game because of ruthless deforestation. He deprecates the number of destructive insects that abound in our continent, and soon becomes aware of the changeableness of the climate in eastern America and its dangers to public health. Though coming from the frigid North, Kalm himself suffered not a little during the rather severe winters spent here.

Pure science and practical usefulness ever go hand in hand with Kalm. But he is perhaps most of all interested in some of our distinctly American animals. The bull-frog's vocal organs and the intensity of his croaking, the twilight call of the whip-poor-will, the singular development of the seventeen-year locust, the poisonous sting of the New Jersey mosquito compared with that of the European species, and the habits of the blacksnake, are treated with solicitous fullness.

A few quotations selected and translated from the original will serve to illustrate the variety, style, and naïve honesty of the published fifteen-hundred page report.

Aug. 31, 1748. On board the "Mary Gally."

"The day before yesterday one of the pigs on board became dizzy for some unknown reason, and began to run around, describe circles, and carry on generally. When we tried to quiet it, it remonstrated and started a kind of rotary motion. The captain had one of its ears and its tail cut off, whereupon it recovered and became as well as before."

Sept. 15, 1748. In Philadelphia.

"I realized that I had arrived in a new land, for almost everywhere I cast my eyes I saw plants that I did not know, and some species that I had never seen before. Whenever I saw a tree I had to stop and ask my companions its name. I worried about my pending difficulties of learning so many new and unknown things. The first two days I just walked around and stared at the vegetation without venturing a closer acquaintance.

"Letters of introduction are both useful and necessary for any one travelling in a foreign country. One becomes not only acquainted thereby, but gains the love and confidence of the new friends. How can one put any special trust in a person that one has never seen or heard of? At my departure from London I received recommendatory credentials from Mr. Alb. Spalding, Mr. Peter Collinson, Dr. Mitchell and others to acquaintances here. Therefore I had no difficulty whatever in moving about among strangers with considerable rapidity. Mr. Benjamin Franklin, to whom Pennsylvania owes its gratitude for substantial aid and welfare, and to whom the whole world is indebted for so many new discoveries in electricity, was the first one who made me known. He gave me all necessary information and showed me manifold favors."

Sept. 16, 1748. In Philadelphia.

"With respect to food there is a great plenty of the Lord's bounties, and they are obtained quite cheaply. The country can hardly offer an example of really hard times.

"Any one who will but recognize a god as the Creator, Sustainer and Ruler of all things, and who does not teach or undertake any measures against the Government and the general peace of the community, has the freedom here to build, settle, and carry on his legitimate business, no matter how absurd his religion may be in other particulars. Nobody will be disturbed on grounds of religious heresy so long as he does not sin against the above-mentioned stipulation. Each and every one is so protected, both as to himself and his property, and enjoys such freedom, that in certain ways it may be said an American colonist is like a king in his own palace. In fact it would be difficult, so far as liberty is concerned, to find a citizen anywhere either enjoying or obtaining greater advantage."

Sept. 18, 1748. In Philadelphia.

"To-day we visited several of the Swedish people who have settled here and lead an enjoyable life. One of them, by the name of Anders Rambo, had a fine stone house, two stories, and a large garden alongside. We were well received everywhere and stayed over night with Mr. Rambo.—The frogs 'barked' all night in the swamps and streams, and the crickets and grasshoppers carried on such a racket that we could hardly hear each other talk."

Jan. 21, 1749. In Racoon, New Jersey.

"Although I was so far south, the temperature was almost as low as in old Sweden. My Centigrade thermometer read 22° below the freezing point. Since rooms and houses were unprovided with dampers or filling in the ceilings, were often without moss in the cracks of the walls, in fact, sometimes without either stove or fireplace, the winter could not but seem a little disagreeable to any one accustomed to our own warm winter quarters. However, the best consolation was that it did not last so long in this country. For several days this month my own room was so cold that I could write only a few lines before the ink froze on my pen. I could not keep the inkwell on the table or in the window while writing because the ink would freeze. As soon as I had finished writing, I was obliged either to put the inkwell in the stove or carry it about my person. Despite the temperature and snow, all livestock had to remain outdoors, night and day; for nobody, either Swedish [in emulation of the English] or English had any cattle shed, sheep pen, or stall. But the Germans and Dutch had preserved the customs of their fatherlands and housed their domestic animals in barns during the winter time."

March 27, 1749. In Racoon, New Jersey.

"In the morning I left town to interview a previously mentioned Swedish gentleman by the name of Nils Göstafsson, 91 years old, concerning former conditions in New Sweden, and to learn from him whatever he might remember of it.—This old man still appeared to be quite healthy and vigorous. He was able to walk without the help of a cane, but complained that during the last years he had felt some pain in his back and joints, and that it was difficult to keep his feet warm in winter unless he sat by the stove. He said he remembered very well the times when the Dutch were the lords of this territory, and the general circumstances prior to the advent of the English. He added that he had transported large quantities of lumber to Philadelphia when that city was being built, and recollected fully the time when the site of Philadelphia was one large forest. The nonagenarian's father was one of the Swedes sent over here to settle and cultivate this land."

"Sometimes the Indians came to church where the Swedes held their services, stood quietly for a while watching and listening, and then went away. Once when the old man [Göstafsson] was in church and did not sing, because he had no hymn book, a Red Man who knew him came in and slapped him on the shoulder, saying: 'Why don't you sing like the rest of them—Tantanta, Tantanta, Tantanta?' Another time, when the services were in Racoon church, an Indian came in, stood awhile gazing and listening, and then burst out: 'Hm! much talk and speechmaking, but no brandy or cider,' whereupon he went out again. It is to be noted that whenever any Indian exhorts his comrades to war by speech they imbibe freely of spirituous liquors."

July 25, 1749. In Montreal.

"In domestic affairs the women here are far superior to the English, who (to tell the unvarnished truth) have been granted the freedom of throwing all household responsibilities upon the men. They often sit all day long upon a chair, with folded arms, without moving a muscle; while these Canadian women as a rule exert themselves more, especially those of the lower classes, and take an active part everywhere in the work, in garden, field, and barn, and do not shun physical labor. However, when it comes to keeping household utensils and living quarters clean, something seems to be lacking.

"It was a custom in Montreal that a gentleman on the street was in duty bound to lift his hat and greet all passersby. This must have proved quite annoying to any one whose duties compelled him to be outdoors a great deal, and particularly in the evening when all the members of every family sat right outside their front door close to the street. Another custom was this: if fifty or more people called on me a certain day, it was my duty to return all their calls on the following day unless I wished to be considered ill-mannered."

In Sweden after returning.

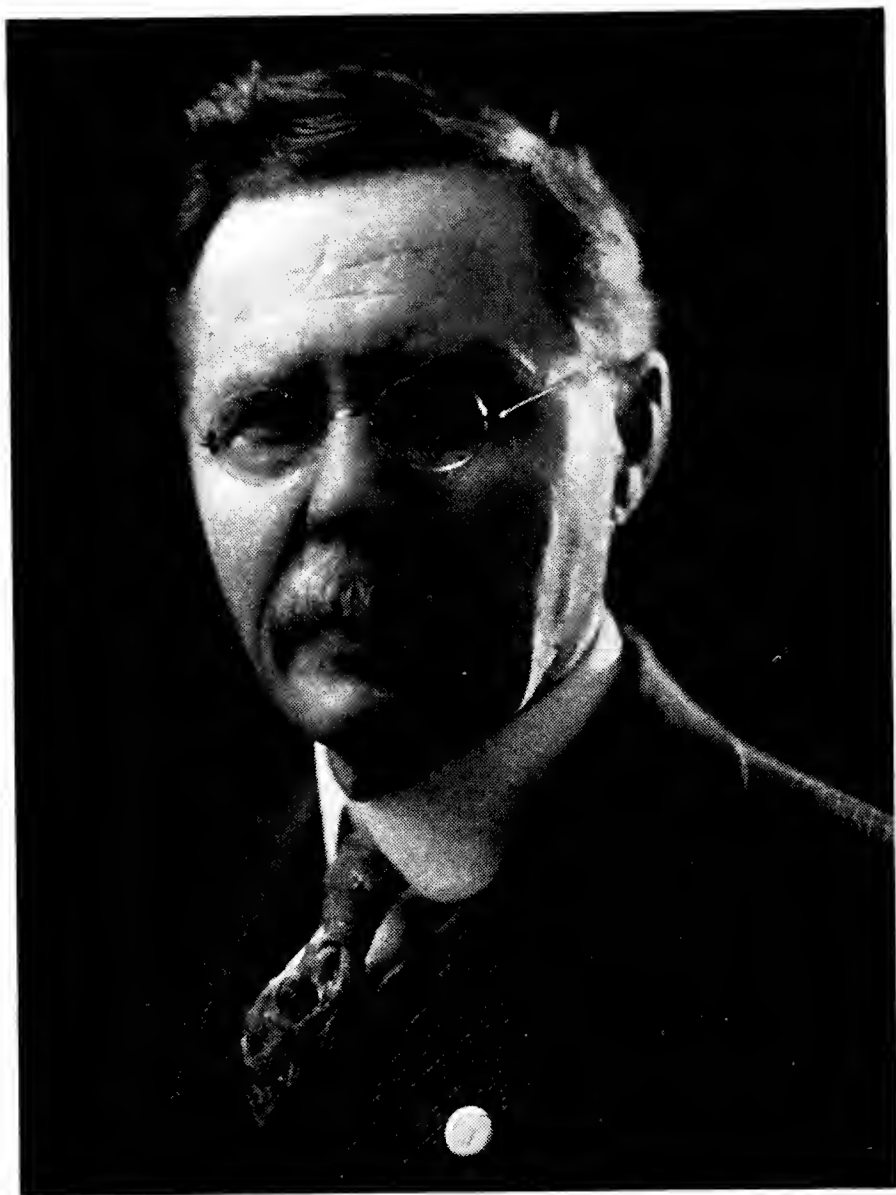
"I myself came unconsciously near bringing a great misfortune upon Europe. At my departure from America I brought with me a small package of sweet peas that looked very good and sound. On Aug. 1, 1751, some time after I had arrived in Stockholm, I opened the package and found all the peas worm-eaten. From a hole in each pea an insect was peeking out, and some crawled into the open intending to try the new climate. I was glad to close the package again instantaneously and thus prevent the escape of these destructive creatures; and I must confess that when I first opened the package and saw those insects I was more frightened than if I had found a poisonous snake in it, for I knew what damage might have been wrought in my fatherland if but two or three of them had escaped. Many coming generations in many places would then have had reason to pass condemnation on me for causing so much misfortune."

The Reindeer Industry in Alaska

By JOHN G. HOLME

The honor of being the pioneer in Alaska's rapidly growing reindeer industry belongs indisputably to Uncle Sam. He started the business thirty years ago, and it has flourished mightily ever since. The pioneers in the commercial development of Alaska reindeer were American Scandinavians, mostly men of Norwegian descent. They are now the largest individual reindeer owners in Alaska, and it is not unlikely that they own the biggest herds in the world.

The introduction of reindeer into Alaska was initiated with the importation from Siberia of 171 animals, which were landed on the shores of Port Clarence Bay on the nation's birthday, July 4, 1892. In the course of the next ten years, 1109 more were brought over, the total importation being 1280. In 1898 some reindeer were shipped from Norway to Alaska for the relief of starving miners at Circle City, but these were sled deer and contained no breeding stock.



JUDGE LOMEN, THE REINDEER KING OF ALASKA

The purpose of the introduction of reindeer into Alaska was to make of the Eskimos a self-supporting people, the management of the herds and distribution of deer being made under the auspices of the Bureau of Education, Department of the Interior. In order to teach

the Eskimos reindeer farming, about sixty Lapps were brought into the country. These Lapps received for their own use a few deer on condition that after five years they should return an equal number of animals to Uncle Sam. They were allowed to keep any number in excess of what they had originally received. Both Lapps and Eskimos were forbidden to slaughter female deer during the time of their productivity—a rule that is still in force.

This wise policy of protecting the cows, while the steers have been

used for meat and skins, accounts for the amazing increase of the Alaska reindeer herds. The original stock of 1280 animals have multiplied in less than thirty years to a grand total of 350,000. Of this number about 100,000 have been slaughtered, leaving about 250,000 reindeer in Alaska at the present time.

Americans of Norwegian descent have been the first white men in Alaska to recognize the great possibilities of the reindeer industry. About eight years ago they began to purchase herds from Lapps and missions who wanted to dispose of their holdings, and ever since individual herds have been passing into their hands. The largest reindeer owner in Alaska to-day is a syndicate, Lomen and Company, composed principally of American Norwegians, and headed by Judge G. J. Lomen. Lomen and Company own about 30,000 deer, or about 15 percent of the total stock in the country. About 70 percent is owned by a thousand Eskimos; the Government owns 4 percent, and the remainder is distributed among a few Lapps and missions.

The reindeer owned by Lomen and Company are divided into six herds, at Kotzebue, Buckland, Teller, Golovin, Egavik, and Nunivak Island. The company has a big slaughter house at Nome and several smaller ones, all with cold storage plants, and it may be said to be on a big production basis. Several thousand steers are slaughtered annually and shipped to the United States by way of Seattle. Judge Lomen claims that the reindeer industry is now the most rapidly growing industry of Alaska, and that, figuring on a basis of present prices



A RACING ANIMAL, A CROSS BETWEEN A REINDEER AND A DOMESTIC CARIBOU. THE RACING RECORD FOR REINDEER IN ALASKA IS 10 MILES IN 27 MINUTES AND 20 SECONDS

The reindeer owned by Lomen and Company are divided into six herds, at Kotzebue, Buckland, Teller, Golovin, Egavik, and Nunivak Island. The company has a big slaughter house at Nome and several smaller ones, all with cold storage plants, and it may be said to be on a big production basis. Several thousand steers are slaughtered annually and shipped to the United States by way of Seattle. Judge Lomen claims that the reindeer industry is now the most rapidly growing industry of Alaska, and that, figuring on a basis of present prices



MRS. ALFRED LOMEN AND REINDEER FAWN



A TANGLE OF HORNS IS ALL WE SEE OF THE HERD OF TEN THOUSAND ANIMALS AT KOTZEBUE,
THE LARGEST HERD IN ALASKA

and the potential increase in the weight of the deer through scientific breeding, Alaska may in twenty years market \$60,000,000 worth of reindeer meat and skins annually. This would equal in value the output of the Alaska fisheries. At the present rate of increase, Alaska



A NEWBORN REINDEER CALF LOOKING OUT ON THE COLD WORLD



AN ESKIMO HERDER

should within twenty years range between four and five million reindeer, which is all the country's grazing facilities can support, and there would then be a surplus for slaughter of as much as a million animals yearly. Reindeer meat differs considerably from venison, the meat of



REINDEER WHEN THE HORNS ARE "IN THE VELVET"

the wild deer. It is said by experts to combine the juiciness of beef with the delicacy and tenderness of venison.

Lomen and Company are undertaking scientific breeding by which it is hoped that larger and stronger animals can be produced. Dr. E. W. Nelson, chief of the Department of Agriculture in Washington,

has estimated that in less than a dozen years the size of the three year old domestic reindeer can be increased from the present average weight of 150 pounds to 250 pounds dressed. This can be effected, Dr. Nelson thinks, by cross breeding with caribou, a considerably larger and heavier animal than the domestic reindeer, and by the elimination of scrub breeding stock.

The actual cost of raising reindeer on the free range of Alaska where nothing else can be produced, is confined to the wages of the herders, who have to remain with the herds the year round to protect them from wolves and other animals of prey. It is estimated that a deer at the slaughter age of three years has cost the owner \$3.00, not counting overhead expenses such as slaughter pens, cold storage houses, office rent, and salaries of officers and clerical assistants.

The present reindeer king of Alaska, Judge Lomen, was born near



THE REINDEER SUSPENDED IN THE AIR IS ONE OF A SHIPMENT OF LIVE ANIMALS BEING TAKEN ON BOARD

Decorah, Iowa, and studied at Luther College, from which he was graduated in 1873. Two years later he was graduated from the College of Law at the University of Iowa. He practised law for a number of years in his native state, and moved to Alaska during the gold rush. He has held many offices in the northern territory, has served as United States district attorney and as mayor of Nome, and was recently appointed to the Federal Court. Since his elevation to the bench, his son, Carl J. Lomen, a recognized authority on reindeer culture, has succeeded him as president and general manager of the company.

The reindeer industry is still in its infancy, but all who are interested in it believe that in fifty or perhaps a hundred years it will be one of the world's greatest industries. They believe devoutly that when the pampas of South America and the plains of Australia have been converted into small holdings with homesteaders who will be raising grain instead of cattle and sheep, reindeer meat will eventually take the place of beef and mutton. Vilhjalmur Stefansson, the Arctic explorer, is one of those who believe in the future of reindeer, saying that the Arctic and sub-Arctic portion of Canada, now utterly unused, can support fully 50,000,000 domestic reindeer and musk-oxen. Thus far Scandinavians are in the forefront of this industry. Will they continue to lead?

The Wages of Sin

By HJALMAR SÖDERBERG

Translated from the Swedish by CHARLES WHARTON STORK

This is the story of a young girl and an apothecary with a white vest.

She was young and slim, she smelled of pine woods and heather, and her complexion was sunburned and a trifle freckled. So she was when I knew her. But the apothecary was a quite ordinary apothecary; he wore a white vest on Sundays, and on a Sunday this attracted attention. It attracted attention in a place in the country so far away from the world that no one in that region was so sophisticated as to wear a white vest on Sundays except the apothecary.

This, you see, was how it happened that one Sunday morning there was a knock at my door, and when I opened it, the apothecary stood outside in his white vest and bowed several times. He was very polite and very much embarrassed.

"I beg your most humble pardon," he said, "but Miss Erika was here yesterday with her sisters while you were away, and when she went, she left her poetry book for you and me to write something in it. Here it is. But I don't know at all what to write. Could you perhaps kindly—?" And he bowed again several times.

"We will think the matter over," I answered in a friendly tone.

I took the book therefore and for my own share inscribed a translation of *Du bist wie eine Blume*, which I had made myself and which I always use for that purpose. I then began to search among my papers to see if by chance I had some old verses from my school days which would suit for the apothecary. Finally I came upon the following bad poem:

*You set my thoughts in turmoil,
I wither in longing's blight.
In solitude you haunt me,
I dreamed of you in the night.*

*I dreamed that we walked together
Side by side in the twilight dim,
And through your lowered lashes
I saw the bright tear swim.*

*I kissed your cheek and your eyelids,
I saw the tear-drop fall,
But oh, your red, red lips, love—
I kissed them most of all.*

*One cannot always dream sweetly.
Small rest since then have I known,
For, sorrowful oft and weary,
I watch through the night-hours alone.*

*Alas! your cheeks so soft, love,
I touch with glances trist,
And those red lips, my darling,
I never, never have kissed.*

I showed the apothecary this poem and offered to let him use it. He read it through attentively twice and blushed all over with delight.

"Did you really write that yourself?" he inquired in his simplicity of heart.

"Yes, I'm sorry to admit."

He thanked me very warmly for the permission to use the poem, and when he went out of the room I imagine we both had the feeling that we must drop the formality of "mister" at the first opportunity.

That evening there was a little party at the girl's house. Young folks were there. We drank cherry syrup on the veranda festooned with hop-vines.

I sat and looked at the young girl.

No, she was not like herself. Her eyes were bigger and more restless than usual and her mouth was redder. And she could not sit still on her chair.

From time to time she cast a furtive glance at me, but more often she looked at the apothecary. And the apothecary looked that evening like a turkey-cock.

When the punch was passed around, we dropped the "mister."

We young people went down on the meadow to play games. We tossed rings and played other games, and meanwhile the sun went down behind the hills and it grew dark.

We had laid the rings and the sword in a heap on the ground and were standing in groups, whispering and smiling, while the dusk came on. But the young girl came up to me through the dusk and took me aside behind a shed.

"You must answer me a question," said she. "Did the druggist really write his verses himself?" Her voice trembled, and she tried to look away as she spoke.

"Yes," I said. "He wrote them last night. I heard him going back and forth in his room all night."

But when I had said that, I felt a sting in my conscience, for I saw that she was a pretty and lovable child and that it was a great sin to deceive her so.

Who knows, I said to myself, who knows? Perhaps this is the sin of which the Scripture says that it cannot be forgiven.

The twilight deepened, it became night, and a star burned between the trees in the wood, where we were walking in pairs.

But I was alone.

I do not remember any more where I went that evening. I separated from the others and went deeper into the wood.

But deep within the wood among the firs I saw a birch with a shining white stem. By the stem stood two young people kissing, and I saw that one of them was the young girl who smelled of pine woods and heather. But the other was the apothecary, and he was a quite ordinary apothecary with a white vest. He held her pressed against the white stem of the birch and kissed her.

But when he had kissed her three times, I went away and wept bitterly.

Midsummer Night in Espergjærde

By MARGARET SPERRY

The night was dying. The waiters had passed along the balcony an hour before, turning out lights: promise that soon we should have day. So we had sat there quietly for an hour, colorless forms grouped around dead-white tables. Some had chatted softly. I, with others, had remained silent, for I was tired. But I had determined to keep awake until sunrise, for this was Midsummer night, and on that night tradition lets no one sleep. I leaned my face against the cool glass of a window that looked down over the hotel garden. In vain my eyes tried to follow the line of the road which I knew met the bottom of the garden and wandered on for miles along the coast. It was dark, except when a tendon of light from a passing ship swung arcwise across the water. Then blackness again, with the continuous swish of water creeping lazily up and down along the sand.

The day before had set in glory: a blood-red sunset, a fresh wind tilting the gleaming triangles of boats, and on the shore bonfires sending blue smoke across the water to where large steamers glided by, their passage leaving echoes of the music from their orchestras. Crowds of people in white, sun-browned, blue-eyed, blond-haired people, had moved along the road between the sea and the white shining villas. And there had been small groups seated talking together in tiny rose-choked gardens.

Then night had come. The hotel had jumped into life as brazenly as a circus-rider leaps into the ring. Lights everywhere: along the verandas, in the gardens, along the road, out along the pier. The orchestra had crashed into the heart of mad folk music. We had danced until limbs and heads reeled. During intermissions the balconies and the little tables set throughout the garden were crowded. Women laughed, white scarfs gleamed under the lights. Officers clinked glasses and clicked spurs.

Midnight passed. Clouds from cigarettes were beginning to choke. The waiters like black-robed priests of some weird cult sidled between the white tables, leaned over the shoulders of women, over the sleek broad-clothed shoulders of men, poured golden and blood-red streams into glasses as fragile and curved as the cups of flowers.

Now morning had come.

"Will Mademoiselle go down upon the pier and see the sun rise?"

I rose at once, glad to leave the fagged faces grouped about the littered tables. In a few moments we were at the end of the long quay, and we knew that night was lifting from the water. A wave which a moment before had been black now revealed a gleam of deep green. Out in the Sound an island pressed itself out from between the sky and

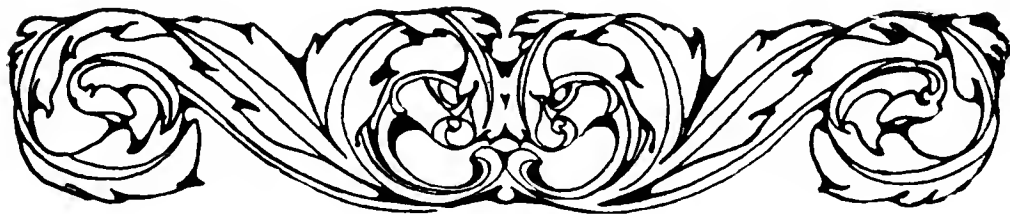
water and showed a green bank topped by a gray fort-like building.

My companion, who a moment past, had been scarcely more than a figure in black and white, became a colorful, living being.

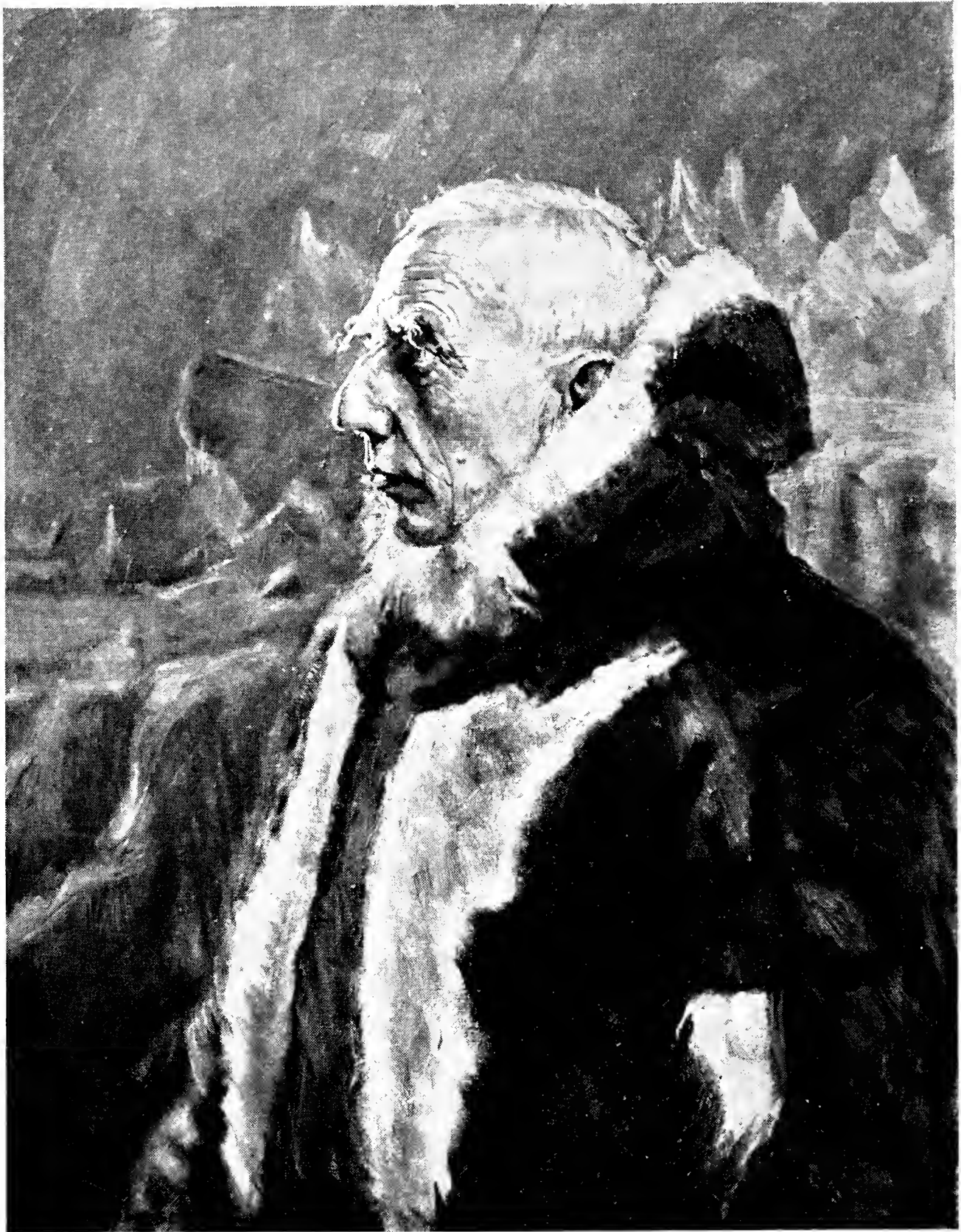
I looked up at the hotel. One light burned on the top floor. Gray was thinning into white. The clusters of roses which a moment before had been bouquets of small white disks were livening into red. The wind had shifted. It was coming to us from the land. The fields, the beech forest, the gardens, had awakened from a quiet sleep, and their morning breath was clean and fresh.

And then I turned again toward the water. A change had come. The sky was a faint, tender yellow, the color on the breasts of canaries. Below this sky, a gray-green sea coiled and uncoiled itself in long extended surges. It was out of such a sea that the sun rose. The sun came quickly, smoothly, relentlessly, higher and higher, dissolving the last shadows from the surface of the sea, and overwhelming the faint yellow of the sky with its tremendous orange. The long lazy surges broke into companies of maddened, sparkling waves that leaped at each other, and then died into hissing troughs of foam.

Suddenly a flock of sea-gulls dropped from the sky and for an instant sank their white breasts in the water. As they rose in a spiral of fluttering wings, a deep, long roar came to us from the direction of the fort. Again and again and again the guns boomed. The new day had come. Midsummer night was past.



Two Timely Portraits



A RECENT PAINTING OF ROALD AMUNDSEN BY THE NORWEGIAN ARTIST,
EIVIND ENGBRETSSEN

Captain Roald Amundsen expects to start June 1 from Seattle to resume his interrupted trip to the North Pole. The explorer in his attempt to reach the North Pole has not had the good fortune which always smiled on his previous ventures. The ice conditions encountered were the worst ever known in those regions, and finally the propeller of the *Maud* was broken and the expedition was compelled to return after three years of hardship in the ice. Nothing daunted, Captain Amundsen, who next month will be fifty years old, sets out again, although he has abandoned the original route east of the New Siberian islands, and will go by the longer route past Wrangel island, which may consume four or five or even seven years. This time he takes an airplane, in part the gift of the inventor and manufacturer, John Larsen, with which he expects to take short exploration trips along the way. It is commanded by Lieutenant Oscar Omdal of the Norwegian navy. The captain also takes a wireless telegraph, by means of which he will be in constant communication with the Stavanger Radio.



PRINCE EUGEN AT WORK IN THE NEW TOWN HALL

Sweden's painter prince has always been generous in consecrating his brush to the public good and the happiness of his fellow-citizens. In Stockholm the North Latin and the Östermalm school both have frescoes from his hand. In Kiruna church, he has painted a glorious altar piece. And now the new Town Hall on the shores of Lake Mälaren, the pride of all Swedes, will have the latest contribution of his art. There the prince may be seen, seated on a high ladder like any common workman, laboring month after month without reward or compensation to share his dreams of color and form with the children of Sweden.

Current Events

U. S. A.

¶ Denouncing the Fordney-McCumber tariff bill on the ground that many of its rates were fixed by a process of logrolling, Senator Simmons, of North Carolina, who is the ranking Democratic member of the Committee on Finance and was chairman of the committee during the Wilson administration, added that upon a basis of comparative prices the rates of the pending bill were 40 to 50 percent. higher than those of the Payne-Aldrich law. The measure continued to be a subject of bitter debate, with the public suspecting that political self-interests were at the base of the issue. ¶ No movement for furthering the advance of women throughout the Americas has heretofore approached in importance the gathering in Baltimore where the Pan-American conference was attended by delegates from many of the republics, and plans were laid for carrying forward the programme having to do with woman's status in politics, the home, and in business. ¶ America duly celebrated the three-hundredth anniversary of the birth of Molière, the American Academy of Arts and Letters taking the lead. The commemoration exercises were attended by two of the "Forty Immortals" of the French Academy, Maurice Donnay and Andre Chrevillon, as well as by Marshal Joffre, and Jules Jusserand, the French Ambassador. ¶ Considerable interest attached to the lectures on spiritualism delivered in New York by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, who is a confirmed believer in the doctrine and exhibited spirit pictures the genuineness of which he vouched for. Both the press and the public treated the advent of Sir Arthur with respect, while many clergymen of various denominations took exception to his statements as entirely too problematic. ¶ Within recent weeks many new inventions have added to the reputation of the United States as a land of opportunity. Foremost may be considered the development of radio communication, one improvement following another in rapid succession. That of Major General George O. Squier shows how an ordinary electric light system may be utilized for the dissemination of radio messages. Major General Squier is Chief of the Signal Corps of the U. S. Army. ¶ The problem of how to supply light without heat has been solved, according to Professor E. Newton Harvey of Princeton University. Professor Harvey solved the problem by studying the luminous property of animal life, such as that of the fire-fly and the glow worm. This glow is produced by the oxidation of luciferin, forming oxyluciferin in the presence of another substance which the inventor calls luciferase. ¶ By a donation of \$100,000 to Bowdoin College, Frank A. Munsey, publisher of the *New York Herald*, assures that institution of the endowment of \$600,000 which President Sills and the trustees were seeking.

Norway

¶ A big reduction in wages throughout the engineering industry was announced by the Norwegian Employers' Association on March 29, to take effect on April 6. The wages were cut 90 öre per hour for men and 60 öre per hour for women. This reduction the national Federation of Norwegian Trade Unions refused to accept, and as a countermove called a strike of the larger unions for April 15. The government, however, decided to make use of the power conferred on it by the compulsory arbitration law and prohibited the strike. The dispute will now be settled by the arbitration court. ¶ The executive committee of the Federation of Norwegian Trade Unions has decided with nine votes against four to take a general referendum of the workers on the question of withdrawing from the Amsterdam Internationale, chiefly because the Internationale is co-operating with the Labor Office of the League of Nations. ¶ The government of Norway has submitted to the Council of the League of Nations a proposal that the Council appoint a commission for impartial inquiry into famine and epidemic conditions in Russia and report on measures to counteract the effect on the rest of Europe. ¶ The Royal Commission appointed two years ago to investigate the military defenses of Norway has now issued its report. The majority of the members strongly oppose disarmament on the ground that an army and navy are absolutely necessary for the interior and exterior safeguard of the country. The League of Nations is no guarantee of peace, and the international labor organizations have shown themselves incapable of averting war. The Commission therefore advocates that general conscription be maintained. Only three Socialist members are in favor of disarmament. ¶ The Anglo-Norse Society, which was founded less than a year ago with Professor Fridtjof Nansen as chairman, has had a very successful beginning. The members already number more than one thousand. Among distinguished Englishmen who have given lectures in the Society are William Archer, Professor Ripman, and John Galsworthy. The Society has also taken the initiative in an exchange of dramatic ventures between Norway and England. An English company is expected to arrive in Christiania in June to produce several of Shakespeare's plays at the National Theatre. It is hoped that leading Norwegian actors may later produce Ibsen's plays in London. ¶ At the European Conference at Genoa, Norway is represented by two delegates, Minister of Commerce Mo-winckel and the Norwegian minister in Rome, Mr. Johannes Irgens. The delegates are accompanied by four experts, Mr. Volckmar, the well known banker; Dr. Klæstad, representing the Foreign Office; Captain Prytz, as specialist on economic conditions in Russia, and Ole Lian, as representative of the trades unions.

Sweden

¶ Ever since the Riksdag decided to introduce the referendum as an advisory element in the constitutional legislation of the country, it has been clear that the first question to be taken up for consideration in this manner would be that of prohibition. After a lengthy discussion and debate, the time was fixed for this summer, and by a scant majority it was decided that the poll of men and women should be taken separately. This is done because it is anticipated that the opposition to the measure will come entirely from the ranks of the men, and it is considered important, in order to throw light on the subject from all sides, to know exactly what proportion of the male population is in favor of prohibition and what proportion is against it. ¶ The new Town Hall, the magnificent creation by Ragnar Östberg, which has been under construction since 1911, and which is probably the largest building that has gone up in Europe in the last decade, is now gradually being taken into use. One after another, the departments of the city have moved into their new quarters. On April 1 the fathers of the city, the one hundred members of the Municipal Council, were able to take their new hall, the council chamber, into possession for the first time. There now remains, besides a few smaller rooms, only the final completion of the enormous congress and concert hall and the banquet room, the "golden hall." It is the intention that the latter shall be completed next spring, after which the solemn dedication is to take place on Midsummer Day, 1523, on the four hundredth anniversary of Gustaf Vasa's entrance into Stockholm after his victory over the Danes. ¶ The old quarters of the Municipal Council, the so-called Exchange at Stortorget, will now be taken over by the Swedish Academy. This august body, which, it will be remembered, is charged with the duty of distributing the Nobel Prize for literature, has just now chosen the successors to the three of its members who have died recently, namely, Professor Montelius, President Afzelius, and Professor Hjärne. The choice fell on the following: the noted humorous editor and cartoonist, Albert Engström; the poet, dramatist, critic, and former chief of the Dramatic Theatre, Tor Hedberg; and the literary critic, Fredrik Böök. While the choice of Tor Hedberg was greeted with unanimous approval, Fredrik Böök has some opponents, none of whom, however, deny his ability, and as for Albert Engström it is generally conceded that, in spite of his great merits, he does not really belong in a circle so exclusive as that of "the Eighteen." ¶ Sweden has in the past year organized a relief work in starving Russia which includes the daily feeding of 70,000 persons in the Samara district up to September, 1922. ¶ A reorganization of the street traffic which will to a great extent relieve congestion is made possible by the construction of new bridges effecting the junction of the two street car systems.

Denmark

¶ The labor conflict in Denmark lasted through the month of March and was the subject which demanded the daily interest of the entire population. In several of the towns in the provinces blows were exchanged between the police and military on one side and the crowds, who were incited by the communists or syndicalists, on the other. The police used their clubs, the soldiers the flat of their swords, while the mob threw stones which broke many window panes. There were no fatalities anywhere, but many of the instigators of the trouble were arrested, sentenced to imprisonment, or fined. The most serious disturbance occurred in Randers, where the conflict led to a general strike in which the employees of the public utilities took part, so that it was necessary to run the gas, water, and electrical works with the organized Community Aid, *Samfundshjælpen*. In the early part of April the labor conflict was enlarged throughout the country, partly by lockouts, partly by sympathetic strikes on the part of those workers who are not affected by the lockout. However, as the difference between the conflicting but always negotiating parties is really very slight, all parties agree in hoping that peace will soon be established and life renewed in all the trades now forced to inactivity. ¶ In the Rigsdag the Socialists directed an attack against Minister of Justice Rytter on account of the attitude taken by the police and militia in the towns of the provinces, and on Minister of the Interior Kragh because he has limited the loan extended by the State to the existing societies for insurance against unemployment, at the same time limiting a so-called continuous subsidy which under normal conditions goes into effect when the support paid by these societies is exhausted. As this latter subsidy is paid from funds provided by the State, the municipalities, and the employers in conjunction, it can not, of course, legally be used for the support of those who are out of work because of implication in lockouts and strikes. A want of confidence vote to the ministry was proposed by the Socialists, but was defeated in the Folkething by 80 against 40 votes, the Liberals, Conservatives, and the members of the Industrial Party voting against it. ¶ The budget for 1922-23, which was completed during the last days of March, showed current receipts of 329,000,000 kroner and current expenditures of 358,000,000 kroner; in other words, a deficit of 29,000,000 kroner, to which will be added expenditure on the property paragraph amounting to 49,000,000 kroner. The new series of taxes will, however, increase the current receipts of the fiscal year by 124,000,000 kroner, according to the statement of Premier Neergaard. The deficit will thus be changed to a surplus, and it appears that neither the supplementary appropriation nor the new State loan that have been discussed will be necessary for the present.

Books

F. L. SMIDTH & Co.: 1882-1922. By Knudåge Riisager. Langkjærs Bogtrykkeri. København: 1921.

On January 2, 1882, the firm of F. L. Smidth & Co. began business in a single room of an unpretentious house in Frederiksberg near Copenhagen. The annual output of the cement they manufacture to-day would fill a freight train reaching from the North Pole to the Equator. This great volume, printed from the best of type on the best of paper, richly and intelligently illustrated, a real work of art in itself, gives a graphic and informative account of the firm's activity from the days of its humble origin to the present. It is now a world concern with factories in every country where cement is used, and that includes all civilized territory.

To each man in his own line, it is a pleasing book. And more pleasing to none than to architects in so far as architecture and civilization go hand in hand. On page after page it gives photographs of the F. L. Smidth cement factories in the lands of the earth—Finland, China, Austria, Turkestan, France, Russia and so on and on through the whole geography. Each has its own style of industrial architecture. And, it is odd, the worst looking factories are those in Utah, Montana, and Texas. The entrance to the factory in China is a delight to the eye. The ensemble of buildings at Devil's Slide, Utah, is an eyesore. But all this is another matter. The F. L. Smidth & Co. furnished 11,000 barrels of cement for the foundation of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine so that, even if behind in esthetics, we are well up in trade.

If the volume merely advertised the firm whose history it gives we could pass over it with the observation that as an advertisement it is quite bulky and must have entailed an unusual outlay of ready money. But it is infinitely more than this. Apart from the light it throws on the general development of cement, it is a reasoned explanation of industrial success and how it may be obtained whether in little Denmark or in great Brazil, whether in cement or player-pianos, whether organized and managed by F. L. Smidth & Co. or by Roe and Doe.

What has made this phenomenal success possible, aside from the energy, team-work, ingenuity, honesty, and farsightedness of

Verner Frederik Laessøe Smidth, Poul Larsen, Axel Foss, and the great host of men and women who have been associated with them? Three incidents in their business history will help to answer the question: (1) In the early nineties, the business done in the United States became enormous. The machines used were imported from Denmark. Then came (1897) the Dingley Tariff which increased the tariff on imports from 25 to 45 percent, with the result that F. L. Smidth & Co. made arrangements with the American Clay Working Machinery Co. at Willoughby, Ohio, for the manufacture of the necessary machinery. The prohibitive tariff was in this way rightly avoided, and both countries profited by this act of international co-operation. (2) Concentration, without running amuck of trusts, rings, or fusions, has been carried on and out to the very n'th power by developing a perfectly unified organization and turning out precisely the same article whether it is produced at Elizabeth, New Jersey, or at Bangkok, Sofia, or Moscow—the place does not matter. (3) When the war broke out, F. L. Smidth & Co. believed, with the rest of the world, that it would last but a short while and be followed probably by a period of industrial prosperity. They accordingly set everything in motion to have the new factory at Hermannsberg near Narva on the Narova, 100 miles south of Petrograd, completed. What have they to say now? This: "The factory was built as rapidly as possible, *men den er endnu den Dag i Dag ikke sat i Gang.*" If then the Narva factory has been built but never operated, much money has been lost. Of course, but a priceless lesson has been learned so thoroughly that there is hope even now of realizing on it.

Near the close of his volume, Hr. Riisager comments on the statement that the technique of cement is a bastard: The father was the grain mill, the mother the primitive brick kiln, and the child, consequently, "ceremonious, expensive, impractical, and dusty." Technically this is true, but it is the present status or standing rather than the remote genesis or genealogy of an indispensable ware that interests the world's industrial leaders. This being the case, it is an unmitigated pity that there can not be an English edition of this work, for the principles that have gone to make the F. L. Smidth & Co. a success admit of, indeed cry for, more nearly universal application. ALLEN W. PORTERFIELD.

THE OUTCAST. By Selma Lagerlöf. Translated from the Swedish by W. Worster, M.A. Garden City, N. Y., and Toronto: Doubleday, Page & Co. 1922.

It is probable that of all contemporary Scandinavian novelists whose works are available in English translations Selma Lagerlöf has the widest appeal and possesses the greatest attraction for the general reader. Her talent is of a type which endures with a sort of steadfast permanence in the midst of a whirlwind of swiftly changing literary standards, of violent and strongly accented differences in critical estimates. Not a writer who reaches to the ultimate heights of imaginative insight, or sounds the uttermost depths of the soul, she is blessed with a genuine and irradiating sympathy, with a fine power to convey the sense of atmosphere, and with a real gift for portraying character.

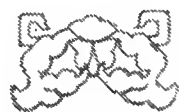
It seems unlikely that this latest novel, *The Outcast*, will equal in popularity the book which has apparently been firmly established as Miss Lagerlöf's masterpiece, *Gösta Berling's Saga*, but it is a profoundly moving and genuinely dramatic story, and already it has deeply impressed a large number of readers, readers of marked intelligence and discrimination. There is something in the pivotal incident of *The Outcast* and in its treatment which is reminiscent of the novels of Victor Hugo; Sven Elverssen, the "outcast" of the title, is a young man who has, as he supposes, committed a most repulsive offense against what would seem to be a basic instinct of all civilized mankind, a deed more repelling than any form of sin, a dreadful thing; he has, supposedly, under frightful conditions of temptation, eaten of human flesh. As one of an arctic exploring party, shipwrecked, and exposed to terrific suffering, suffering so severe that one of their number commits suicide rather than undergo any more, Elverssen is believed to have joined with the other survivors in staying their torturing hunger on this dead man's flesh. Elverssen had been ill and delirious at the time of this fearful occurrence and, as a matter of fact, had not been implicated in it, but, through his uncertainty as to what had actually happened, his companions made him believe in his own guilt in order that he might be unable to testify against them. He returns to the little island village of his birth, a doomed man, bitterly crushed by the sense of his own disgrace and humbly wishing to

atone for it. He passes through a period of sheer tragedy; his imagination is fine and vivid, and he fully realizes the involuntary loathing which his mere presence inspires in those about him. He is sent forth from the village church, he is shunned by all. Undaunted, Elverssen devotes himself to the service of humanity. He tries to save lives, in the literal sense of these words, and opportunity comes to him in the land of many wrecks where he lives. He marries, his marriage itself being an act of mercy to another suffering soul. He finds a friend in the wife of the pastor, from whose church he has been excommunicated. Finally, through a coincidence which is frankly artificial and most improbable, the proof of Elverssen's complete innocence comes to light. In a highly dramatic scene he is welcomed back to the love and esteem of his neighbors, an esteem which, we are led to believe, he would have gradually gained through his expiation, so visible to all men, even without the proved fact of his innocence. But Elverssen does not long survive this vindication; the slow sapping of his strength through years of mental torture has been too much for his body to sustain.

It will be seen that this is a story charged with an atmosphere of an intense, and perhaps excessive emotionalism. The tone of the whole book is keyed to a point of extreme tension, and it is, for all its note of ultimate triumph, a profoundly saddening book. Miss Lagerlöf relates her story with a fine and delicate artistry; the various characters who act and react on the central figure of Elverssen are drawn with a sure and steady hand, and the book abounds with pictures of the sea and of the Swedish village on its little island which are exceedingly beautiful and which strike the reader's mental eye with a convincing reality.

Mr. Worster's translation, so far as can be judged by a reader unfamiliar with the original Swedish, is admirable; the dialogue especially reads with notable ease and conveys the sense of the actual flow of natural talk, which seems a good test of success in the difficult and exacting task of rendering a work of fiction from one language into another.

ELIZABETH N. CASE.



Northern Lights

SWEDISH PEASANT COSTUMES

The present interest in the revival of peasant art including the bright-colored costumes still to be seen in some parts of Sweden has led the directors of Nordiska Museet in Stockholm to publish a detailed and fully illustrated description of the costumes used in various localities and for various occasions. In the old days, when every parish was a little state by itself, the matter of dress was not left to individual vagaries but strictly regulated by the authorities. After the Reformation there was some attempt to suppress the riot of color, but Miss Gerda Cederblom, the compiler of the book, thinks that the influence of the splendor-loving Vasa kings—old King Gösta had his courtiers clothed in parrot green—counteracted the austerities of the new clergy and helped to develop the rich and beautiful peasant costumes that have come down to our day. Green and red were favorite colors; yellow was sometimes used for mourning. Miss Cederblom's work confines itself entirely to festive garments. It is illustrated with forty-eight color plates besides detailed diagrams in black and white. It can be purchased at a very moderate price from Nordiska Museet directly. Every Swedish-American Young People's Society ought to have a copy.

"NIELS LYHNE" IN HEBREW

Dr. Edvard Brandes in a recent article in *Politiken* tells us that J. P. Jacobsen's *Niels Lyhne* has been published in Hebrew, not in Yiddish, but in genuine classic Hebrew. The translation, Dr. Brandes says, is both faithful and sympathetic. Although Hebrew has no vowels but only consonants, the Danish vowels are used in the proper names, as in the name of the hero, which is rendered Nîls Lîneh, and in the verses which skillfully reproduce the color and rhythm of the original.

A NESTOR AMONG ARTISTS

The oldest among Scandinavian-American artists is a Slesvig Dane, Johannes Gelert, who was born in Slesvig in 1852. He studied in Copenhagen, was first apprenticed to a wood carver, but afterwards entered the Royal Academy. He came to America in 1887. Mr. Gelert has executed a number of statues for public buildings and parks, among them the



Haymarket monument and the monument to Hans Christian Andersen in Chicago, a statue of General Grant in Galena, Illinois, a statue of Colonel J. F. Stevens, the founder of Minneapolis, a series of symbolic statues for the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences, and many others. Especially noteworthy for its freshness and vigor is the statue *Denmark* reproduced here from one of the big monumental figures that adorn the New York Customs House. His latest work is a portrait statue of the late Dr. Thomas Slicer which was unveiled in All Souls' Church in New York last January. Mr. Gelert's studio is at 11 East 14th Street, New York.

The American-Scandinavian Foundation

For better intellectual relations between the American and Scandinavian peoples, by means of an exchange of students, publications, and a Bureau of Information—

Officers: President, Hamilton Holt; Vice Presidents, John G. Bergquist, John A. Gade and C. S. Peterson; Treasurer, H. Esk. Möller; Secretary, James Creese; Literary Secretary, Hanna Astrup Larsen; Counsel, Henry E. Almberg; Auditors, David Elder & Co.

Government Advisory Committees: Danish—A. P. Weis, Chief of the Department of the Ministry of Education, Chairman; Norwegian—K. J. Hougen, Chief of the Department of Church and Education, Chairman. The Swedish Government is represented in the Swedish American Foundation (below).

Co-operating Bodies: Sweden—Sverige-Amerika Stiftelsen, Malm Morgsgatan 5, Stockholm, Svante Arrhenius, President; E. E. Ekstrand, Secretary; Denmark—Danmarks Amerikanske Selskab, 18 Vestre Boulevard, H. P. Prior, President; N. L. Feilberg, Secretary; Norway—Norge-Amerika Fondet, L. Strandgade 1, Christiania, K. J. Hougen, Chairman.

FELLOWS APPOINTED FOR 1922-1923

When the Fellowship jury of the Foundation met in Boston on April 8, the application papers of one hundred and sixty American students were submitted to them, and from these the jury selected eighteen Exchange Fellows and two Special Fellows for study in Sweden, Denmark, or Norway. The list of successful candidates, giving the home university and subject of study of each, is printed on another page. Here also are given the names of the Swedish, Danish, and Norwegian students to whom have been awarded Fellowships for study at American universities next winter.

This student movement between the United States and the Scandinavian countries steadily becomes more impressive and more important. In the course of eleven years the Foundation has built up an alumni association of two hundred and fifty men and women students, for whom a year of foreign study has been made possible by substantial grants from the Foundation. Many of these students have made important contributions to international scholarship: two of them have collaborated in translating a book of Danish poems, another has established in Christiania a Scandinavian scientific journal, and one who studied library methods in America is drawing up the preliminary plan for the administration of the new city library in Stockholm. In making application for a Fellowship of the Foundation, each student must prepare a definite plan of study. Among the appointees for next year are Dr. Westergaard, who will collect from state archives data on the history of sea power in the Baltic; Olive D. Campbell, who will bring from the Danish Folk High Schools principles of edu-

cation to be applied to the schools for mountain whites in the South, and Anders Orbeck, translator of Ibsen's Early Plays, who will continue in Norway his study of Norwegian drama.

CALIFORNIA CHAPTER

"In San Francisco," writes Ivar Herlitz, Fellow for 1920-1921, "I met Mr. Frisell and also had the pleasure of addressing the California Chapter at one of its meetings. I tried to point out the benefit to be derived from the exchange of students in my own profession. . . . I also had an opportunity to attend a meeting of the Scandinavian Club at the University of California. I was very glad to see the keen interest in the Scandinavian countries of which this club is evidence, and I was impressed by the work done by its members toward the establishment of a department at the University for the study of the Scandinavian countries."

Mr. Herlitz is now studying at Stanford University with Professor Ryan, one of the foremost authorities on electric transmission problems.

SVERIGE-AMERIKA STIFTELSEN

Dr. Amandus Johnson, of Philadelphia, and Dr. A. G. Brodeur, Fellow for 1921-1922, have both addressed recent meetings of Sverige-Amerika Stiftelsen. Dr. Johnson's account of the American Indians was received with much interest in Stockholm.

DR. LEACH IN MEXICO

Dr. Henry Goddard Leach, former Secretary and now Trustee of the Foundation, visited Mexico City in April with Dr. C. S. Macfarland, Secretary of the Federal Council

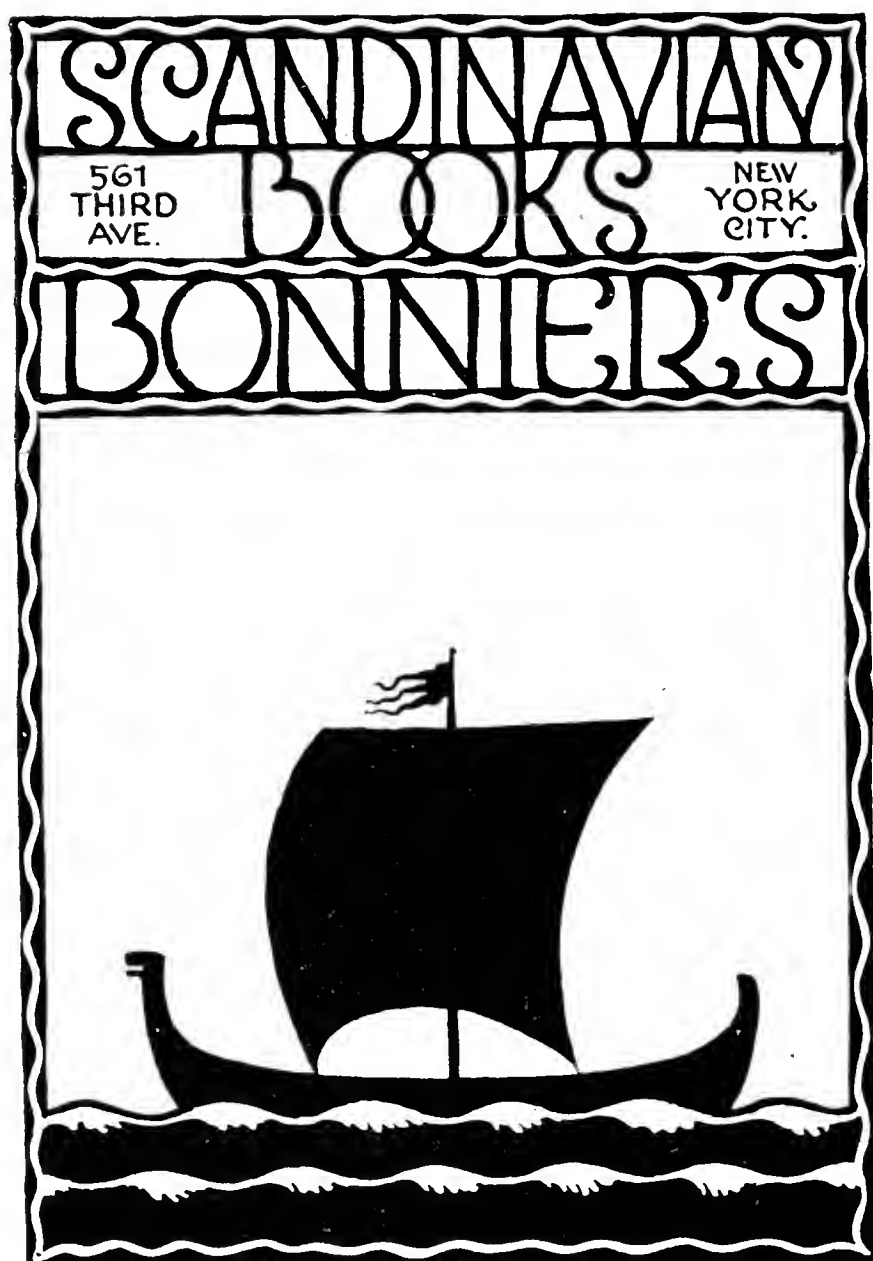
of the Churches of Christ in America. Their object was to study educational relations between Mexico and the United States. The Federal Council is a central organization of thirty-one Protestant denominations.

NEW YORK CHAPTER

Mrs. Carl Cronmeyer gave a bridge party at the Hotel Astor on April 21 for the benefit of the Chapter. . . . Mr. and Mrs. Frode Rambusch have arranged a garden party at their Long Island summer home on May 28 in honor of the Fellows of the Foundation. . . . At the April meeting of the Membership Committee it was announced that fifty-four new members had been enrolled on the lists of the Chapter.

THE REVIEW

The appearance of the REVIEW gives pride to the manufacturers of the paper on which it is printed. "All of the cuts used are remarkably clear," they say; "the type matter is inviting and easy to read; and we can not help but think that the whole appearance of this publication is a credit to the publisher, the printer and to the paper it is printed on."



SUSTAINING ASSOCIATES OF THE FOUNDATION

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 Dr. Finn Fossum, New York, N. Y.
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FOUNDATION FELLOWS FOR 1922-1923

Stipend, \$1,000 each

TO STUDY IN SWEDEN

1. MARY ELIZABETH COLLETT, from Wellesley and University of Pennsylvania, to study physiology.
2. EDWARD CHARLES EHRENSPERGER, from Harvard, to study Old Norse.
3. ELSIE LOUISE ERLEY, from University of Michigan and N. Y. School of Social Work, to study physical education.
4. THOMAS HARPER GOODSPEED, from Brown and University of California, to study botany.
5. SIGNHILD VICTORIA GUSTAFSON, from Radcliffe, to study language and literature.
6. EDWARD JOHN HANZLIK, from University of Washington, to study forestry.
7. ERIC R. JETTE, from Franklin and Marshall College and Columbia, to study chemistry.
8. HUGO CHRISTIAN LARSEN, from Augustana College, to study metallurgy.
9. WALTER HUBER MEYER, from Yale, to study forestry.
10. WALDEMAR CHRISTIAN WESTERGAARD, from University of North Dakota and California, to study the history of sea power in the Baltic.

TO STUDY IN DENMARK

11. OTTO EDWIN ALBRECHT, from University of Pennsylvania, to study philology.
12. OLIVE DAME CAMPBELL, Secretary Conference of Southern Mountain Workers, to study Folk High Schools.
13. STEPHEN J. HERBEN, JR., from Rutgers College and Princeton, to study Old Norse.
14. ROBERT B. LINDSAY, from Brown and Massachusetts Institute of Technology, to study mathematics.
15. HERLUF VAGN OLSEN, from Dartmouth College, to study co-operative agriculture.

TO STUDY IN NORWAY*

16. SIGURD BERNHARD HUSTVEDT, from Luther College and Harvard, to study language and literature.
17. ANDERS ORBECK, from University of Minnesota and Columbia, to study language and literature.
18. OREN REED, from Purdue University, to study hydro-electric engineering.

SPECIAL FELLOWS

19. CLAYSON WHEELER ALDRIDGE, Leach-Princeton Fellow to Denmark and Norway, to study philosophy. (\$1,500.)
20. JOHN W. HARSHBERGER, Professor of Botany, University of Pennsylvania, for botanical research during summer of 1922. (\$325.)

TO STUDY IN AMERICA

FROM SWEDEN

21. Sten De Geer
22. Ragnar Lidman
23. Andreas Lindblom
24. Carl Näslund
25. Tage V. Nordmann
26. Bertil Ohlin
27. Hadar Ortman

28. Thore Rundquist
29. Tarras Sällfors

FROM DENMARK**

30. Thorbjörn Germundsson
31. H. C. Gram
32. Hans Johannes Hansen
33. Ingeborg Liisberg
34. Jens Rud Nielsen

FROM NORWAY**

35. Sigurd Fjaer
36. Per Keyser Frölich
37. Nanna Michelet
38. Georg Vedeler
39. Kirsten Utheim (Honorary)
40. Arvid Frisak (Honorary)

*A Fellow for the study of weather-forecasting at Bergen Geo-physical Institute will be nominated later by the Chief of the United States Weather Bureau.

**Fellows for the study of banking will be selected by the National City Bank from candidates presented by Norge-Amerika Fondet and Danmarks Amerikanske Selskab.

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TRADE NOTES

SCANDINAVIAN USE OF AMERICAN SULPHUR

In Swedish and Norwegian sulphite pulp mills there is renewed interest in the use of sulphur instead of pyrites. The mills gave up the extensive use of sulphur on account of the high price of the Sicilian product. Large deposits of copper and iron pyrites in Scandinavia were utilized. Now America can supply sulphur at satisfactory prices. Most supplies come through Texas ports.

NORWEGIAN GUARANTY OF KLIPFISH

The Norwegian Department of Commerce has again recommended to the Government that it guarantee the prices of klipfish which may be produced during the present season. This recommendation is based on the result of investigation as to the world production of klipfish in 1920. It is suggested that the sum of 3,000,000 kroner be appropriated for the purpose of redeeming its guaranty of this article.

MARKET FOR AMERICAN PUMPS IN DENMARK

There is a considerable demand in Denmark for pumps of the centrifugal and triplex kind. There would also be a good market for other pumps, such as thresher, bilge, and sink pumps but for the fact that the high exchange value of the American dollar works against extensive importations.

AMERICAN BUSINESS MEN WATCHING GENOA

While the American Government is not directly concerned with the Genoa Economic Conference, it is easily seen that in almost every line of business a watchful eye is kept on what the European nations are attempting to accomplish. The general opinion prevails, however, that the Washington administration did wisely in keeping away from that conference until the European differences were better adjusted. At the same time it is not desired that the United States shall lose any possible advantage in doing business with Russia or the new states established since the war.

NORWAY SELLS HERRING TO RUSSIA

Large purchases of Norwegian herring have been made for the Russian Soviet Government. One purchase consisted of 400,000 barrels of herring and 20,000 tons of specially-treated cod. Payment is 34 percent. in cash, the balance to be paid in the course of the next two years. The Norwegian Government guarantees the exporters 75 per cent. of this credit, and they, in turn, have formed a syndicate to guarantee the remainder.

SATISFACTORY SETTLEMENT OF DANISH LOCKOUT

While on the whole the settlement of the Danish lockout proved a victory for the employers, the workers' unions gained several points which should make for better harmony between capital and labor in Denmark. The industrial situation in Denmark has been greatly affected by German importations on a very large scale, and after being out for several months the leaders of the unions felt that to maintain an uncompromising stand in the matter of wages or hours would only result in aggravating the state of unemployment.



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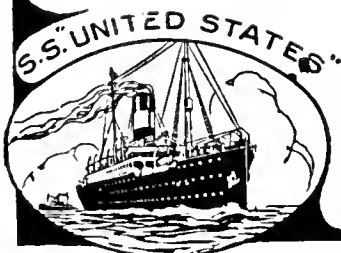
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SHIPPING NOTES

CHRISTIANIA SHIPOWNERS' ASSOCIATION

At the recent meeting of the Christiania Ship-owners' Association it was announced that the members control 769,183 tons of steamship tonnage and 23,191 tons of sailing vessel tonnage. S. Paust and Consul M. Blakstad were elected to the board of directors to succeed A. Rustad and Alexander Beck, who declined reelection. Lauritz Kloster was reelected vice-chairman.

EAST ASIATIC COMPANY EXTENDS ROUTE

As evidence that the East Asiatic Company of Copenhagen has entered the America-Europe route in earnest it is reported from Portland, Oregon, that the S.S. *China* took on lumber and wheat in a number of west-coast cities for shipment to England through the Panama Canal.

SCANDINAVIAN LINES PREPARE FOR TOURISTS

The Scandinavian-American Line, the Norwegian America Line and the Swedish-American Line are making extensive preparations to handle record crowds bound for Europe the coming summer. It is expected that eastward travel will exceed what obtained before war. Special effort is made to provide comfort for ocean travelers.

MORE NORWEGIAN SHIPS FOR AMERICAN COMPANIES

The Asiatic-American Line has chartered three more Norwegian ships, the *Unita*, *Hektor*, and *Bratsberg*. The line already has in service a number of the Nielsen ships of Haugesund.

• THE • AMERICAN • SCANDINAVIAN REVIEW



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FINANCIAL NOTES

AMERICAN BANKERS' ASSOCIATION HEADQUARTERS

Following the suggestion of President Thomas B. McAdams, of the American Bankers' Association, made at the annual spring meeting held at White Sulphur Springs, West Virginia, a committee has been formed to consider the removal of the association's headquarters from New York to Washington, D. C. The chairman of the committee is John H. Puelicher, first vice-president of the association, and president of the Marshall and Ilsley Bank, Milwaukee, Wisconsin. It is argued in favor of such a removal that the situation has materially changed during the last few years and that the opposition manifested at that time is no longer serious.

LOANS IN SWEDISH PRIVATE BANKS

The amount by which the Swedish bank loans to the public, exclusive of rediscounting in the Riksbank, exceeded deposits on February 28 of this year was 602,000,000 kronor, approximately the same as a year ago. During the same period, however, the bank funds had increased by about 450,000,000 kronor, and the rediscounts in the State bank by 346,000,000 kronor. The reduction which has set in since the beginning of the year is to some extent due also to recent writing-off of capital. If the bills rediscounted in the Riksbank are included, the excess of loans over deposits will work out at 1,031,000,000 kronor, the lowest figure since October, 1919.

FINANCIAL NOTES

SWEDEN'S FINANCE REPORT FOR 1921

The general report for the governmental departments of Sweden for 1921 shows that after covering all expenses of the Post Office, Telegraph Service, State Railways, Waterpower Bureau and Public Domains there remains a surplus of nearly 36,000,000 kronor.

BOND VALUES CONTINUE TO RISE IN THE U. S.

According to the *Mid-Month Review*, issued by the Irving National Bank, the bond index of values and yields of forty representative bonds for April was \$73.69 against \$71.85 for March.

NORWEGIAN KRONE STILL MOVING UPWARD

The most recent report of Norges Bank shows an easy money market with the krone moving gradually upward in the internal market as well as abroad. Large quantities of Norwegian bonds have been purchased for the purpose of financing the Norwegian export trade with America.

DANISH FLOATING DEBT STATED

While the total Danish Government debt amounts to about 1,400,000,000 kroner, the floating debt, according to recent calculations, stands at 565,000,000 kroner. The value of Danish Credit Association bonds and shares in Danish trading concerns is estimated at about 125,000,000 kroner.

ROBINSON CRUSOE AND FOREIGN EXCHANGE

In a recent work, "The Golden Horde," A. O. Corbin, of F. J. Lisman & Company shows in a unique manner how the problem that Robinson Crusoe and his islanders had on their hands applies with quite similar force to present-day conditions in the world of finance. Mr. Corbin presents an interesting picture of how the islanders came to adopt money; how the war with the cannibals resulted in currency inflation, why they had to go back to a poorer gold basis, and how they did it. The book, which is published by D. S. Colyer, of Newark, N. J. is in twelve chapters each of which is replete with fascinating details. A reading of this book will bring home just what were the factors that caused the dislocation of the world's exchanges and what is the remedy.

CENTRALBANKEN OF NORWAY INCREASES CAPITAL

With the recent increase of 50,000,000 kroner in its capitalization, Centralbanken of Norway has a total capital and reserve fund amounting to 119,000,000 kroner. Centralbanken is especially concerned with furthering industry, and the leading Norwegian banks, headed by Norges Bank, are prominent in the capital increase which has met with considerable satisfaction in all business circles.

FOREIGN INVESTMENTS IN RUSSIA

With compensation for private property formerly owned by foreign investors in Russia the bone of contention at the Genoa Conference, there is timely interest in what the New York Trust Company's index has to state on the subject. France, as is well known, is the heaviest loser, with Great Britain and Belgium the next in succession as creditors in the matter of private investments.

The nearest estimate of American losses is between \$700,000,000 and \$1,000,000,000.

READOPTATION OF GOLD STANDARD ADVOCATED

The Financial Committee appointed by the Swedish Government has recommended that a re-adoption of the gold standard would be necessary to a solution of the present crisis. The readoption would imply payment of gold in exchange for notes by the Riksbank and free export of gold.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO. BUY NORWEGIAN BONDS

Brown Brothers & Company, in conjunction with Barnhard, Scholle & Co. have purchased and resold to investors a block of 5,000,000 kroner, Kingdom of Norway, fifty-year six per cent national loan bonds of 1920, due June 1, 1970. At the present rate of exchange the current yield on the investment is approximately 5 per cent. The bonds are not redeemable prior to June 1, 1930.

OLDEST DANISH FINANCIAL INSTITUTION

The Loan Bank for House Owners, the oldest financial institution of its kind in Denmark, recently celebrated its 125th anniversary. The concern owed its start to a conflagration that laid more than one-fourth of the buildings of Copenhagen in ashes. It has passed safely every financial crisis in Denmark and even the Danish State difficulties of 1813. Not until the middle of the last century did competition arrive, foremost of which was the Loan Society of Land Owners in the Danish Island Dioceses.

FOREIGN LOANS AND EXPENDITURES

The National City Bank's Bulletin for May takes exception to the demands of what it terms "one of the most influential organizations for the promotion of foreign trade" that foreign loans in the United States should be accompanied by an agreement that the proceeds will be expended in this country. Such a regulation, comments the Bulletin, would be wholly unnecessary to secure the purpose in view, as present exchange rates virtually give assurance that any credits created in this country will be expended here. It is further stated that more is to be gained by allowing the parties immediately concerned in such transactions to pursue their own interests than by interfering with them.

REPORT OF BURMEISTER & WAIN FOR 1921

Net earnings of Burmeister & Wain for 1921 amount to 7,500,000 kroner of which stockholders get 12 per cent in dividend. One million kroner are set aside for the pension fund, and 250,000 kroner to the Workers' Aid fund. Taxes amount to 1,500,000 kroner. Although present conditions may not warrant expansion in the matter of building, the company nevertheless believes it advisable to be prepared and therefore has set aside 2,000,000 kroner for new construction purposes.

FINLAND'S BUDGET AND PUBLIC DEBT

The Finnish budget for 1922, with the combined original and supplementary budgets for 1921, the latter corresponding very closely with the actual expenditures of that year, is placed at 2,176,659,000 Finnish marks. The internal debt of Finland at the end of 1921 was 1,242,200,000 marks, equal to about \$24,850,000; the foreign debt, \$70,450,000.

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CONTRIBUTORS TO THE JULY NUMBER

MEIR GOLDSCHMIDT's centenary was celebrated in Denmark in October of 1919; his "Henrik and Rosalie" was published in 1867. It comes from a series of "Love Stories of Many Lands" and is one of the characteristic Goldschmidt tales of "that which happens and that which seems to happen." Although emphatically Danish in its spirit, the story may remind Americans who read it now for the first time of the whimsical, not unphilosophical tales of O. Henry.

The novels of JOHAN BOJER are now naturalized Americans and speak English—unfortunately one at least, "Dyrendal," has changed its name. But Bojer's short stories have until now been only visitors to our shores and have spoken only their mother tongue. "Skobelef," translated by the author's permission for this fiction number of the REVIEW is not unlike "Dyrendal." The stately farm of Dyrendal gave dignity of character to a gambler in horses; Skobelef educates an entire parish. It is taken from a series of short stories, several of them animal stories, published in 1920 under the title of *Stille Veir*.

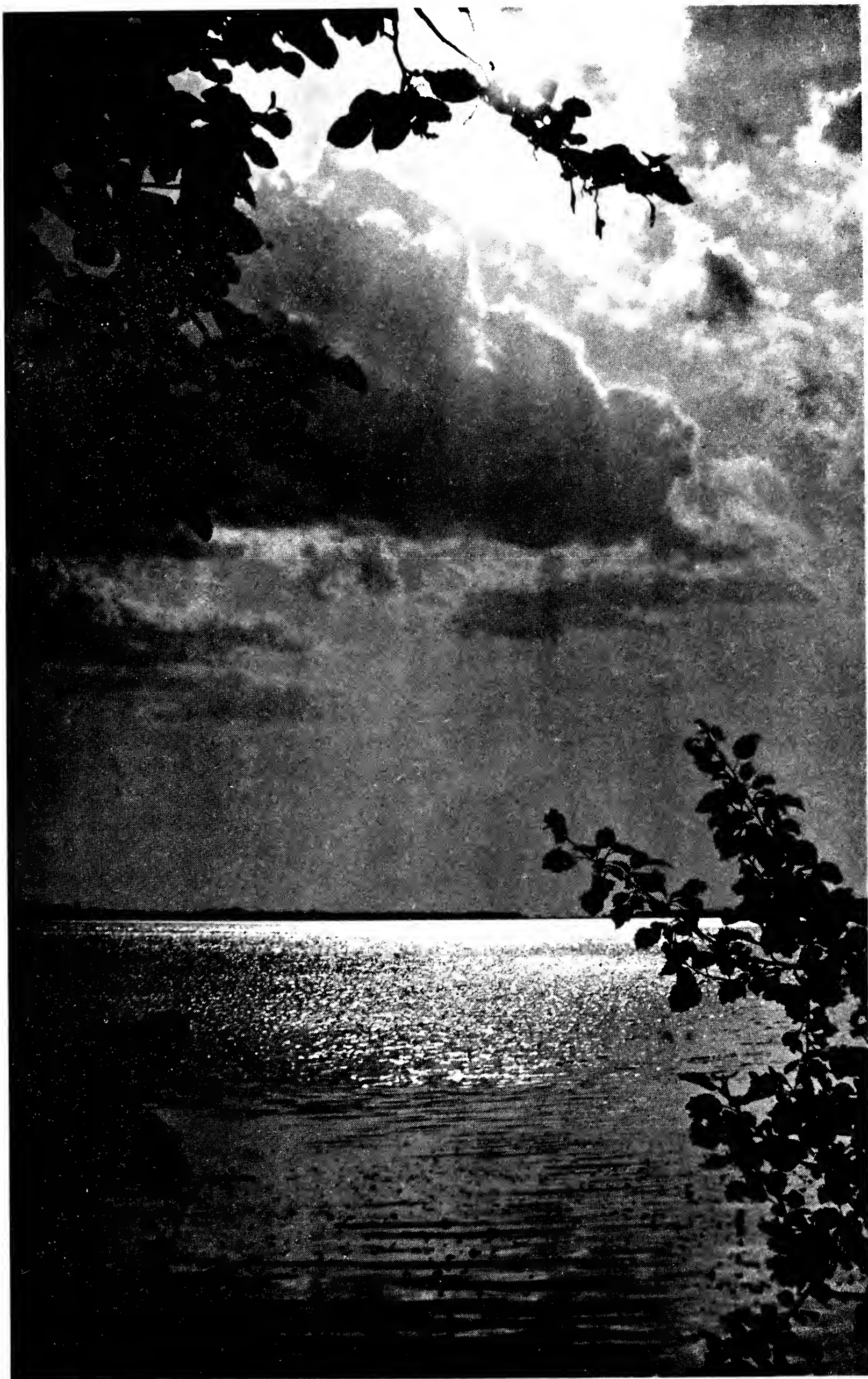
SIGFRID SIWERTZ is one of Sweden's younger authors, one of those who have won their places during or since the war. His novel of 1920, "The Selambs," easily took the lead among Swedish novels of that year and readers of the REVIEW may turn back to the November Number for a careful analysis of this psychological history of a family. In "Leonard and the Fisherman" is to be found evidence of that sense of structure and clear portrayal of mood and persons which are characteristic of Siwertz.

DR. GUDRUN FRIIS HOLM has told the tales of HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN to many club and school audiences throughout the United States, and especially on the Pacific Coast while studying at the University of California. Of the "Two Brothers," one, Hans Christian Ørsted, by his discovery of the magnetic action of electric currents became the father of the science of electro-magnetism; and the other, Sandö Ørsted, became a distinguished statesman.

TERESIA EURÉN is author of a popular group of St. Birgitta poems and translator of French and German lyrics.

JOHN FINLEY is Commissioner of Education in New York State and President of the University of the State of New York. During the latter part of the war he was in Palestine as the head of a relief commission sent out by the Red Cross, and in 1921 he made an expedition on foot, by ship, train, automobile, and airplane from the west coast of Ireland to the edge of Russia, and then returned through Finland and Sweden, Germany, Poland, Austria, and Russia.

CHARLES WHARTON STORK, who has translated the story by Sigfrid Siwertz and the poem by Teresia Eurén, is known to friends of the Foundation not only for his contributions to the REVIEW, but for three volumes in the Series of SCANDINAVIAN CLASSICS. SIGURD BERNHARD HUSTVEDT, whose study of "Ballad Criticism" was published as a SCANDINAVIAN MONOGRAPH, has been awarded a Fellowship of the Foundation for study in Norway. Miss MINNA WRESCHNER has contributed many sympathetic translations to the pages of the REVIEW.



SUNSHINE AND CLOUDS ON LAKE VÄTTERN

THE AMERICAN-SCANDINAVIAN REVIEW

VOLUME X

JULY, 1922

NUMBER 7

Leonard and the Fisherman

By SIGFRID SIWERTZ

Translated from the Swedish by CHARLES WHARTON STORK

After a dinner consisting of an anchovy and four cold potatoes Leonard, a needy artist in woodcuts, wandered about aimlessly through the city. It was a May day of the grand and dangerous sort. Over the heavens voyaged festal white clouds of giant size, bulging with undefined expectations. And the cool, prickly wind whistled with seductive mockery of all that lay behind the horizon: explorations, adventures, visions of beauty. It was a day of lightness and oppression: of futile longing for action; of cold, far-reaching perfidy; and deep, exhausting unrest. How can the breast expand to bursting and at the same time feel so horribly empty? thought Leonard. Spring is the time when we not only make solemn confession but are merged into a new vital existence; whence, then, in the name of all the devils, is this emptiness, this lack in the midst of plenty, this criminal tendency to put all the glory behind one as quickly as possible?

Brooding painfully over these things, Leonard reeled about, half blind and with aching eyes, through Gustavus Adolphus Place. Finally he succeeded in making a resolution: to go down to the River Terrace and see whether the apple trees had begun to blossom yet.

It proved that they had not gone beyond the budding stage.

Leonard then dragged himself up to the railing and stood there a long while under the branches of a large poplar, watching the North-stream tumble its waters between the piers.

There is a certain immobility in the midst of motion in rushing water. The same foaming, roaring wave stays there hour after hour, year and year, indicating a stone in the uneven bed of the torrent. Leonard sought to calm himself with philosophizing over this wave. So does life go on through its forms, he thought. Yonder fettered

wave corresponds to the ripple of a flower petal, the curve of a chin. Then some spring day, maybe, the stone is undermined, an unknown obstruction in the furrow of the stream of life is cleared away, and the wave is transformed, the flower petal changes, the curve of the chin becomes different and softer.

Leonard was not the first man who had philosophized above the running stream. But he found no rest thereby. His thoughts merely played on the surface; they served only to sharpen his feeling of uncertainty. The fettered wave irritated him with its feeble trembling, its futile tossing. The continuous roar was like an indefinite warning, a dark threat. A warning of what? A threat of what? Ah, thou wonderful month of May!

Leonard clenched his empty fists and sank down on a bench in complete despair.

With that his eye fell on a little old man of the fisher trade. He was smoking in great repose a short pipe, muttering to himself, and picking at his clasp-knife, which he had taken apart and hung on the railing to dry. Leonard observed him a long time with secret envy. In winter it's all very fine to be young, he thought, but in spring a man ought to be as old as possible—or at least to have rheumatism that lets up in fair weather. He got up laboriously and pushed his way to the fisherman.

"What have you to say to a day like this?" he grumbled.

"Eh, well, just that I think there are bream under the bridge piers to-day," the old man said reflectively, and puffed out a little blue cloud.

Leonard was struck by the answer. He began a long conversation with the fisherman, whose name was Lundström. The best fishing was spring and autumn, he learned. It was mostly smelt and bream. Perhaps a perch now and again. And before Christmas everybody got a burbot or two in eel-pots a little further up the Mälaren.

He doesn't make any too much, thought Leonard. But he doesn't talk about his fishing in the surly tone that poor men mostly use in growling about their scanty earnings. He is proud of his catches, he fondles his tackle, and his eyes rest confidently and patiently on the water. I gather from that, that he is a true fisherman, which a man isn't very likely to become unless he has left much behind him.

This quiet fisher person had a strange and enigmatical charm for Leonard. The old man had pulled together the large iron rings, and already the dip-net was swinging festively at its gallows on his low green-painted craft. There was only the grapnel to be pulled in. Thereupon Leonard reached over the railing and pleaded touchingly to be taken along for once. Yes, that would be all right enough.

The boat was first hauled along the stone quay to the bridge and then out, with the stem set straight into the roaring whirlpool. A few quick, well directed oar-strokes, and they floated calmly in the back

eddy from the nearest pier of the bridge with the foaming surge to right and left and the dusky arches of the bridge, ringing and singing over their heads. There was a dizziness in the suction between the bridge piers, a sensation of rapid movement and yet of rest.

Lundström made fast to a ring and sat down at the crank by means of which he lowered and raised his net.

"Now the job is to sink the net straight down," he said; "and to do that one must manage so that it is half taken by the current and half by the back eddy. Perhaps the gentleman will give a pull at the oars. There, bring her in a little and it'll be fine!"

Leonard brought the boat in, and the net descended solemnly.

The old man sank into meditation for a while, and this was a good time to study him. He was by no means ill to look at.

Why should the upper classes be condemned to appear correct and banal? Why should fine folk go about as a monstrosity to every practiced and sensitive eye? Look at Lundström's jacket here! The sun and rain of all seasons has given it the most delicate shade of green. His hat with its admirable patina might be of bronze. And his trousers!—what a combination of characteristic wrinkles, telling of age, experience and strife well sustained. What a treasure for an artist in woodcuts! Lundström's costume had grown as one with him. It was no wretched accident. Is there anything more agonizing than a tired, grumpy scarecrow that peers out of a brand new summer suit, glittering with naïve optimism? Or red-cheeked, pious rusticity sewed up in cautiously gray, pessimistic duds from a distant, smoky, rain-dripping, overcrowded factory district? But out of Lundström's worn collar grew a face covered with moss-gray stubble over a network of friendly wrinkles and furrows. And out of the stubble shot up a two-story nose with room for many a pinch of reflective snuff. Large noses may be either volcanic or placid. Lundström's was placid. It separated genially but firmly two small gray, liquidly bright eyes, which never seemed to have fastened on anything that burned too hot, never to have stared at anything helplessly, never to have wavered anxiously about over empty, exhausting horizons.

Lucky man, sighed Leonard. He sits peacefully under the voyaging clouds, in the midst of the Northstream swollen with spring freshets he sits peacefully at his crank. He is on the far side of indefinite expectations and adventure and drifting about in the inane. He has happily left his future behind him.

"But for heaven's sake it must surely be time for you to haul up."

"No hurry, no hurry," opined Lundström, who nevertheless began gently to turn the crank. The net came up with a good sediment of silver-white splashing smelts.

With a quiet pursing of the lips the old man emptied his cargo

into the fish-well. Next time there was a bream, a plump rascal.

Beyond the bridge railing and the stone barrier over by Gustavus Adolphus Place it was already black with people. A little boy in a blue embroidered blouse tried very cleverly to spit on Leonard's hat. But Leonard began to find the folk up there altogether ephemeral, them and the whole muddle of palace, Parliament House, churches, theatres, prisons and banks which chance had collected along the river; the river which had run when there were only a few islands here inhabited by fishermen, and which would continue to run when all the splendor was dust again.

But Lundström, who grew cheerful with his good luck, began little by little to express his opinion about one thing and another. It may as well be said first as last that he regarded with slightly ironic disapproval a good deal of the bustle up there in the city.

"Folks babble and gad about so they get tired and cross," he said. "They ought to fish a little more than they do. All the ministers ought to come down here and pull the net a couple of times a week. And the party leaders and the soloists and the other star actors as well. That would make them really good. And if there wasn't room for them all here, let the government hire a big boat and carry them all out to the coast. It's right astonishing how folks can work things out when they are together in a boat. And likewise how it can thaw one's head to sit and look at a dipsy. I don't know how it is, but there's surely something specially particular about water."

"Yes, I need only think about myself," continued Lundström. "How should I have ever got straight without this here boat and net? It doesn't help how quiet a man is; he gets stage fright sometimes just the same, in my opinion. First night is first night, and that's just how it feels in the pit of the stomach many weeks ahead. The gentleman may imagine that it's a job to turn a wild and desolate wood into a fine castle hall with roof chandeliers and a marble floor and pillars and pictures and chairs. And all that must be done in less time than the gentleman needs to empty a glass of punch. It was specially hard with that fellow Shakespeare, who was hard on account of all his scenes. Imagine if a piece of cliff scenery should come dancing down into the middle of a little petite French boudoir, as they call it. That would look fine! Aye, if a man went off and worried over all the misfortunes that could happen, it was a good thing to have fishing to turn to. Down here it was as if all a man's troubles ran off him. Lord! a man would think, it isn't the only thing in life if a piece of building should go wrong up in that play box there. Yes, I've been in the theatre line over fifty years, I have. So a man has his memories. *A Traveling Troupe* was a crazy piece, for there a man had to turn the wings hindsides front, as the gentleman should know, so that only the gray cloth could be seen from the hall. I believe I know all the fine lines by heart from that day

to this, and *Hamlet* too at a pinch. One time Yorick's skull was to have been brought out. The public got impatient and began to cough and stamp. But we couldn't raise the curtain for the church-yard scene, because Hamlet had to have the skull to make his speech about. There was the skull of a man who had killed his wife and child and one and a half bailiffs; we had got the loan of it from the Charles Institute. We hunted and hunted. At last I came upon the skull in a trunk. The actor who was playing Hamlet was so glad that he promised to give me a supper at Strömsholm. He kept his word, too: steak and vegetables and fizzy pearls. Afterwards it came out that somebody had hid the skull on purpose. It was somebody who wanted to have the rôle and was nearly bursting with jealousy. He certainly needed to get out and fish a little, eh?

"Well, that was Hamlet. Afterwards I went over to the opera. I didn't regret it; music suited me better. That comes about as a man gets older, you see. A man gets tired of the many words. But with music one can think anything at all. I was with the opera upwards of twenty years, up to last Christmas—Aye, aye, a man gets old. . . . Well, so now I get to amuse myself with the boat here and tramping for the organ at Jacob's Church. Yes, that affair of the organ tramping is a special particular story which we shan't talk over now," said Lundström, who seemed to touch with some shyness his transition to the churchly vocation.

Hereupon the old man again grasped his crank, and up came another splendid batch of fat brems. With friendly, approving comment he let them vanish into the well.

Look here, to-day is turning out better than I supposed, thought Leonard, who could hardly keep from rubbing his hands. My life and trade seem really prosperous from the frog's-eye view of this old fisherman. But Lundström cast a knowing, sidelong look at him.

"No, I steal up into the theatre garret sometimes and hear a little of this world's music yet, as old as I am. Though it doesn't give me sleepless nights any more, you see. A man sleeps well when he has a big organ to turn to."

Leonard smiled more broadly and sat quiet, struck by the old man's repose. This contented frog's-eye view of the drama of life spread out into a wider perspective than he had supposed at the start.

The old man pointed to a paper sticking out of the artist's pocket.

"Should you perhaps care to look what they're giving up there to-night? *Tristan and Isolde*. Indeed! that's a fine thing. Then I'll go up a while. You see I've been with them and set scenes for that opera, so it's an old acquaintance. Well, and so I'll thank you for your help. It's past eight and that will have to be enough of the brems till to-night."

It was in fact drawing on towards evening. Heaven's great voy-

aging clouds had ceased to move, saturated with the newly-won warmth of the light, and had sunk nearer to earth. In the stealthy silence of the early twilight the roaring of the river grew suddenly stronger, and its whirlpools more suckingly mysterious. It was evident that the spring day had determined to show the last and most dangerous phase of its power.

But Lundström cast loose from the ring unconcerned. His craft was slung some fifty yards down with the surge, but glided neatly into the smooth water under the River Terrace, where it was moored at its usual place.

It did not occur to Leonard to say good-bye. And yet as he went up the granite steps he felt that now he was passing out of the worthy Lundström's perspective. Here ashore the fisherman's power of giving certitude was no longer the same.

No, for up on the bridge went Woman. Nothing could save one from her. Ah, this delicate shiver in the air, this trembling in the nerves of the invisible which sent its waves through coat and Sunday paper straight into one's heart! The restlessness of the day had deepened to a livelier and more dangerous poison. That which in the morning was a sick longing for distant horizons—what was it towards evening but the erotic urge? Under the low rosy clouds too went Woman, she who grows with the shades so as with night to overshadow the world.

A poor artist's situation was again near to desperation.

The enviable Lundström was to go in a back way and listen to *Tristan and Isolde*. Leonard followed him shyly and irresolutely to the stage entrance of the opera house. In his eyes lay a prayer not to be left alone in the midst of the dreadful spring evening. Lundström did not fail to see the young man's helplessness.

"The gentleman may surely come with me," he said. "I'm a good friend of the porter from forty years back. He gets a breem or so now and then. Just come along!"

Leonard passed a gray head which nodded at a rectangular peephole. He then went into a long dark corridor, where a squire with brown kilt and broadsword stood joking at a telephone. Next there were some steps, where Leonard continually had to stand and wait for the puffing Lundström. All was silent and empty here. They met only a fireman and a scene-shifter in a blue coat, who called Lundström "uncle."

Now a warm, dusky odor was perceptible, and a muffled buzzing and mumbling, which seemed to come from the very walls. That must be the orchestra, which was tuning up somewhere in the depths. But Lundström cautiously pushed up an iron door and they came out on the first gallery of the stage. Down in the great cluttered space below ran workmen arranging the ship's deck for the first act, and some of the chorus men stood in a laughing group waiting to take their places.

Lundström cast a searching glance below.

"Look at that!" he muttered with some disapproval; "they have made the tent smaller. In my time it ran out to the fifth plank, mark H."

It was still too noisy and disturbed where they were, so they went up by a narrow ladder to the second gallery. Lundström sat down on a mighty stage dragon of lath and plaster which was hoisted up in the back-scene, and Leonard leaned against a great machine with handles, hexagonal cylinders and heavy felt hammers.

"The old stage thunder," whispered Lundström. "They have new, better thunder now that goes by electricity."

There was a fantastic play of light and shadow up through the enormously high vault of the stage, which extended over their heads with five more galleries. The electric footlights below threw splintered rays up through the grilled flooring of the galleries, until the gleams were lost in an incredible labyrinth of ropes, weights and pulleys. The whole was like a giant skeleton, a fantastic loom.

This is where they weave dusty lies, thought Leonard, who found the rear view of the drama grotesque and oppressive, so that he almost began to long for the streets again. People must love illusion astoundingly, if it can be made big business to such an extent.

But with this the trickling tones of the orchestra tuning up were suddenly silent, and after a few moments the overture broke out with a voice of powerful earnestness. A thrill passed through Leonard's nerves, and in a moment he was tense and expectant. Like a living, overwhelming stream of actuality the music burst forth through all the dusty rubbish of illusion.

Now the curtain was raised and the human voices came up, gushed up. There was the sailor's gay song of yearning on his billowy journey to the land of King Mark, Isolde's wildly surging hate and suffering, Tristan's timid, rock-firm defiance of death. So it went on to the magic potion and the helpless, the irresistible love cry which is lost in endless jubilation. The curtain fell again.

Leonard looked at Lundström, wondering what he could possibly fish up from such a stream. The old man seemed tranquil and unmoved, as he sat on the scaly dragon and held in his mouth his unlighted pipe.

"Now they've got to hurry down there," he said, "for now the ship must become a park."

Threads began to move on the giant loom, blocks creaked and giant fabrics gave forth dust. With that the park was there, though it looked very strange from the back, and the curtain solemnly came aloft once more.

The two sat squatting again at the brink of the great music tor-

rent. Heavy, bottomless well of tone—dark purple, restlessly driving waves, which now and then break into foam with a cry.

*O thou spirit's
Highest, maddest
Exquisite burning joy!*

Love rescued from the cold glance of day—night without morning—yearning for death—the world's redemption through passionate ecstasy!

*Quiet our trembling,
Sweetest death,
With yearning awaited,
Oh love-blent Death!*

And so on to the end—the sinister dawn with the chill spectres of day, the discovery, the crossed blades and Tristan's wound.

Such things are too much for a poor lonely and hungry artist on a lovely evening in May.

"The deuce is in it," he muttered, "the very deuce! Why after that should a poor devil sit and carve in wood?"

But Lundström sat with his chin on his hand and gazed out of the distance, paying hardly any attention to Leonard's violent gestures. The old man's shadow was outlined on a blue background, large, vague, as though ready to merge in the dimness of the thousand recesses around it.

Leonard was no longer interested in him, he would have preferred to be alone. Pshaw! the poor old codger hasn't a notion of what is seething down there, he thought. He's just moidering around with old stage properties. But thereupon Lundström lifted his gray head and said something which indicated that he nevertheless could fish memories out of the stream of tone.

"Sometimes when I sit here I get to be with them that lie out in the churchyard," he muttered. "Wife and children and friends. It's as if the music rinsed one out inside. Everything gets clearer and one sees that what's been is still."

"I see only what will never come to pass in life for my part, and that's a cursed lot different," burst out Leonard with greater bitterness than he himself realized. In his heat he was constrained to use strong words. But in reality he felt the beginning of a relaxation and release.

Then came the third act.

Tristan lies in feverish dreams by the shore of the sea. He waits for his Isolde. But when she finally comes, he, in the wild joy of desperation, tears open his unhealed wound and bleeds to death before it is vouchsafed him to kiss her. So, too, it had to be. Passion has overleaped all human bounds. It is a cool, wondrous alleviation that finally

his blood may pour forth with the poison of the potion, with all the endless, tempestuous, lamenting, jubilating desire.

They got up softly and pressed out through the glowing dust over mighty craters of tone. Outside, the spring night was cool. Leonard grew pale and his eyes shone.

"In old times people opened their veins," he muttered, "but this is a much finer way."

He edged hurriedly across Gustavus Adolphus Place and took his stand at the barrier by the river. The moon hung thin as a flower petal up in the greenish-blue heavens, whose color seemed to consist only of coolness and depth. The river rolled along pale mother-of-pearl dust.

Here assuredly some one passed one day in May and was empty and sad and full of fiery moods, thought Leonard. But now he has loved and died with Tristan, so that now he hardly touches the ground, and everything is silent, and all the world appears as a cool and lovely memory. Yes, what have I, Leonard the artist in woodcuts, not experienced, seeing that I stand here with the fate of a mighty heart behind me! In this hour I feel love as a great enrapturing memory, something that lives in my soul but is not able to choke my freedom. I have come to drink the potion without its fatal poison. Verily art can give appeasement even to the most burning Now. In art is freedom!

Leonard had almost wholly forgotten his fisherman. But now he noted that the old man stood steadily beside him at the rampart. His face appeared smaller than before in the moonlight. Despite the two-story nose and the gray stubble it was almost like a child's. But it had always the same stamp of repose. It peered out into the spring night, as if all this illimitable canopy was a friendly home for brisk old folks. Naturally, thought Leonard, the whole world is for him just a beautiful dream of once on a time. The moon, the trees, and the rushing water here, all are his memory, all have flowed into a great certitude, all are his innermost self, as memories are.

Leonard gave the old man his hand:

"Thanks for your help!" he said.

"Aye, thanks and good-bye, then. Now I must down there again a bit, I suppose. Fishing is best at night."

Thereupon Lundström went to his net. But Leonard strolled without uncertainty or restlessness up to his den on the crest of South Stockholm. His thoughts played meanwhile with the same daring little speech:

Why should infinity make us homeless? he said to himself. Infinity has its middle point somewhere. Well, and I, woodcut artist Leonard, am sitting in the centre. Should I not, then, with a good heart cut at my boxwood blocks?

Two Brothers

By HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN

Translated from the Danish by GUDRUN FRIIS-HOLM

On one of the Danish islands where Vikings' graves rise above the corn in the fields and majestic trees stand in the beechwoods, there lies a little town with low houses and red roofs.

In one of these houses peculiar substances were boiled in glass tubes over live coals on the stove, while still others were mixed and distilled. Herbs were ground in mortars, and an elderly man was absorbed in the work: "One must be very accurate in small matters; right must rule," said he, "truth in all things created shall be known and truth in material things adhered to."

In the living room with the brave housemother were the two sons, still small but with thoughts expanding. The mother also talked to them of right and justice, about clinging to the truth, the face of God in this world. The eldest boy, fearless and frolicsome, had the desire to study the powers of nature, to read of the sun and the stars. To him no fairy tale was more beautiful. "Oh, how wonderful to go on an exploring expedition, oh, to be able to imitate bird's wings and fly. Yes, it is to find the way, mother is right, father is right, it is the truth that binds the world together."

The younger brother was absorbed in books; he read about Jacob, whose mother dressed him in the skins of kids to be like Esau and thereby deprive his brother of the first born's right. In childish indignation he clenched his little hand, angry with the traitor. As he read about the injustice of tyrants and the wickedness of the world, the tears came to his eyes. The thought of what is right, the truth that both must and will conquer, filled his little soul to the brim.

One evening the little one had already gone to bed, but the curtains were not drawn so tightly that they excluded the light, and he was able to finish the story about Solon. His thoughts lifted and bore him to remote parts of the world. The bed seemed to him a boat flying full sail. Did he dream or what was it? He floated over the rolling waters of time. He heard Solon's voice—he understood him when he in foreign words said: "Law shall build the land." The genius of immortal man stood by his side, bent over him and kissed his forehead: "Be strong in mind and body, be strong and conquer in the struggle for life; with truth in your heart, fly toward the land of truth."

The elder brother was not yet in bed; he stood at the window and saw the mist rise from the meadow. It was not the elves that danced, as an old servant had told him; he knew better. It was the vapor, now warmer than the air, which lifted. A star fell across the sky, and the

boy's thoughts were in the same moment lifted above the earthly fogs to the brilliant meteor. The heavenly stars twinkled; it seemed as if long threads of gold connected them with the earth.

"Fly with me," so it sang in the boy's heart, and the mighty genius of generations, faster than bird and arrow, faster than all that is earthly, bore him into the unknown, where radiating beams from star to star tied the spheres together. Our earth cycled in the clear atmosphere between the spheres, city seemed near city, it sang: "What is far becomes near when spirit's mighty genius lifts you." Again the boy stood at the window and looked out; and the younger brother lay in his bed. The mother called them by name: "Andreas and Hans Christian." Denmark knows them, the world knows them, the two brothers Ørsted.

Helping One Another in Europe

An International Episode

By JOHN FINLEY

While the discussion of war reparations for the next thirty years or more was proceeding in London, a most beautifully significant international event was taking place at a northernmost point in Germany, one that should sweeten the history of these bitter days for thousands in these same thirty years.

On one side of the island of Rügen a procession of children was coming from a long train that had just arrived from Berlin; and on the other side another procession was leaving a great white ship that had just docked from Sweden.

The first procession was of boys and girls ranging in age from six to twelve or thirteen, poorly dressed, pale faced, undernourished, listless, each one identified by a label sewed upon the coat or dress and each one carrying a little bundle.

The other procession was of fresh-faced, buoyant boys and girls, a little older, all of them also labeled and carrying tidy bundles or packs.



CHILDREN FROM CENTRAL EUROPE AFTER THEIR HOLIDAY IN SWEDEN

By a kindly fate, I was between the two processions when they approached each other, coming from the train and the ship. I asked two tired little teachers at the head of the first procession who their children were and where they were going. The teachers answered, in German, that the children had come from Austria and Germany and were going to Sweden for a "holiday." I assumed that it was a May-Day excursion just across the gulf and back.

Then I turned to the others. Their leaders wore Red Cross brassards. But who were the children? And where were they going? They, too, I was told, were German and Austrian children, chiefly Austrian, and they were returning from a "holiday" in Sweden. But what a generous "holiday" it had been; for it was not a day or a week-end



WHERE THE TWO PROCESSIONS MET AT RÜGEN

holiday, but a holiday of a year and a half, up in the land of milk and white bread and butter, where they had been cared for in Swedish homes, under the auspices of the Swedish Red Cross. There were 887 of them in this returning group, and each of them was carrying a package of fifty kilos, including warm cloths and food of the sort they would not find at home. "Do you see that girl with a green ribbon in her hat?" said one of the Swedish Red Cross ladies who had come down with them; "she has gained twenty kilos." (That is about forty pounds.)

And the thin, hungry, tired children in the other procession of a thousand were going up to take their places in this hospitable land, which has no scars of war upon it, which has no "time of great hate" to remember, and which has chosen this beautiful and practical international way of showing mercy to thousands.

Before the children coming from the white ship entered the cars which were being cleansed and disinfected to take them back to their poor homes in Austria and Germany, a fine young Austrian, in khaki, made a stirring speech thanking Sweden for mothering these Austrian children, some of whom would doubtless not be alive except for Swedish care. Then the tall, gray-haired Swedish leader, who seemed as big among the children as the statue of Gustavus Adolphus in the Stockholm Museum, made response, saying that they must not be thanked and that it was a privilege to be allowed to do something for Austria, who had given so much through her art, her learning, and especially her music, to the world to make it a happier place to live in. And the music of these Austrian children's voices rising at the end of the speech, was as beautiful and moving as anything that their countrymen, Mozart, Beethoven, or Strauss, had ever written.

America has done a wonderfully beneficent work in sending food to "invisible guests" in Europe. This is but an illustration—for it is done elsewhere too—of what Europe herself is doing by way of entertaining "visible guests."

Spring Air

By TERESIA EURÉN

Translated from the Swedish by CHARLES WHARTON STORK

*Hark to the spring, all barriers overbrimming!
It even sets the tramway tracks a-swimming.
In every court and street the sparrows twitter,
And, foaming like champagne, the breezes glitter.*

*Who can believe now but that all is gracious?
Who can believe that aught has been vexatious?
The singing life-stream sweeps from recollection
All melancholy, sluggish introspection.*

*Harken! The grass grows, and all forces waken,
The boughs reach up, with hopeful longing taken,
For springtime bids them blossom and aspire,
Now is the time to will and to desire!*

*Bend well the bow, think all things wait your winning,
And farthest goals are reached with fair beginning!
Give gladly of your strength, with no retraction!
Come, work, for springtime is the time of action!*

Skobelef

By JOHAN BOJER

Translated from the Norwegian by SIGURD BERNHARD HUSTVEDT

Skobelef was a horse.

This was in the days when the church bells of a Sunday morning sent out their summons, not over moribund highways and slumberous farmsteads, but over a parish waiting to be wakened into life by the sustained, solemn calling of those brazen tongues. The bells rang, rang, till the welkin rang again:

*Come, come,
Old and young,
Old and young,
Rich man, poor man,
Dalesman, fisherman, man from the hills,
The forest, the fields,
The strand, the fells,*

*Mads from Fallin, and Anders from Berg,
And Ola from Rein,
And Mette from Naust,
And Mari and Kari from Densta-lea,
Lea, lea,
Come, come,
Come, come,
Come.*

And so the roads grew black with people on their way to church, some walking and some riding. Old codgers wheezed past, stick in one hand, hat in the other, their coats under their arms, and their gray homespun trousers tucked into boots shiny with grease. The women trundled along carrying shawls and hymnbooks, and scenting the breeze with their perfumed handkerchiefs. Out on the lake, bordered with hills and farms, appeared row-boats driven over the water by sturdy oarsmen; from across the fjord swept the sail-boats; far up in the mountains it seemed as if the cattle even stopped grazing; and the boy who was watching them put the goat-horn to his lips and blew a stout blast down toward the folks at home. In those times Sunday was both holy day and holiday.

Looking back after these many years, I have a vivid impression that all the world was sunshine and green forests on a day like that. The old church, brown with tar, standing amidst the crowns of mighty trees, seemed then to be more than just a building; there was something

supernatural about it, as if it knew all there was to be known. Many hundreds of years had passed over it. It had seen the dead when they were still alive, when they went to church like ourselves. The surrounding graveyard was a little village of wooden crosses and stone slabs; and the grass grew wild between the leaning monuments. We knew well enough that the sexton mowed it and fed it to his cows; so that when we got a drink of milk at his house we felt as if we were quaffing the very souls of the departed, a kind of angelic milk from which we drew transcendental virtues with every draft.

We boys used to stand outside the church and do as our elders did—size up the people that arrived after us. We judged by appearances, and they all knew it. The cripple made himself look smaller than ever so as to hide in the crowd; the dandies ran the gauntlet of both friendly and unfriendly eyes, and pretty women looked down and smiled. We youngsters searched the gathering throng for some one to admire, some heroic figure we should like to resemble when we ourselves one day should be grown up. There was the new teacher, for instance, stalking along in his homespun with his coat buttoned tight, with a white necktie, top hat, and umbrella. He was at least one stage above the farmer. Not a doubt about it, we too were going to attend the normal school. So we thought, at any rate, until a butcher came up from the city wearing a suit of blue duffle, a white waistcoat with a gold watch-chain, cuffs, a dazzling white collar, and a straw hat. He was a perfect revelation. With such an exemplar before us it was easy to decide that we were to become butcher's apprentices as soon as we were old enough.

Many were the magnates that paraded through our day dreams. Still it was with no ordinary emotion that we laid eyes for the first time on a city lawyer. His was a truly royal presence. Even his nose had its appropriate ornament, a pair of gold eye-glasses. Our ambitions soared beyond all bounds. Whatever our hopes of higher education might be, most of us were bent on carrying our studies far enough to impair our vision and so to justify the use of gold-rimmed glasses.

Then came Skobelef. And Skobelef was a horse.

For weeks busy little feet had been bringing the tidings to all corners of the parish. Peter Lo had bought a registered stallion that was not simply a horse but a whole Arabian Night's entertainment. It took six men to lead him ashore from the steamer. Only one man could have turned the trick alone, and that was Peter Lo himself. For the most part the horse walked on his hind legs. He kept whinnying even in his sleep. He was so fierce that he had already killed a number of men. His name was Skobelef. And what do you suppose they fed him? It was neither hay nor oats nor bran; not much! Skobelef's fodder was nothing less than egg-nog, made with whiskey, at that. It was common talk that Peter Lo and the stallion munched this proven-

der together out of the same crib. They required stimulants, the two of them.

To return to that particular Sunday—we were standing at the church keeping an impatient lookout across the parish. Peter Lo was bound for the house of worship, driving none other than Skobelef himself.

The long line of vehicles came rolling in from the valleys. It picked up reinforcements at every crossroad until it was like a regular bridal procession. That day we kept our eyes on the horses and estimated the people in the gigs according to their dumb, driven cattle. A whole fated universe passed in review, animals fat and lean, jaded and fiery, old big-bellied nags with long necks and prominent backbones and heads sagging with each step toward the ground under the burden of unceasing tribulation; prosperous-looking brutes that gave manifest proof of good crops and bank deposits. Look at that brood-mare; she has weaned many a colt and therefore carries her head high and surveys the world with maternal eyes. Here and there you can pick out fjord ponies with ragged haunches, stamping against the grade and sweating with the weight of the heavy gig, some of them so small that they make you think of mice. There comes a big old bay with huge watery eyes and quivering knees, looking about as if to ask why there is no Sabbath for the likes of him. Don't miss the physiognomies of those virtuous, censorious fillies proclaiming the vanity of vanities, and just behind them wild young gallants neighing at the world in general. Have a look at that bay gelding. Why is his belly all spattered with mud? That's easy. He is from a mountain farm; early this morning he had to wade through heath and marsh, across brooks and rivers on the way to the parish below, where his master could borrow a cart. He has another tough time coming before he gets back home. Talk about long processions! But what has become of Peter Lo? Where is Skobelef?

At last, there someone comes driving behind all the others. He is still far away beyond the farmhouses. Never mind, he is gaining ground at a pretty smart pace. Hundreds of eyes are fixed in rapt attention.

The church bells rang out. Most of the horses had been unhitched and were tied to the big ash trees; there they stood with their heads buried in bags of hay, grinding at their dinners and gazing absently about. All of a sudden they jerked their heads up, and even the most raw-boned skates made shift to arch their necks as they stared down the road.

Enter Peter Lo. Enter Skobelef.

He came trotting along before the gig, a broad black hulk, his fetlocks dancing, his mane sweeping in billows down his neck, his eyes shooting fire, two red prize ribbons waving at his ears. He raised his

head and snuffed the breeze, monarch of all he surveyed; then he lifted up his voice and split the welkin—believe me, that was a trumpet call that fetched the echoes out of the mountains. In the gig sat Peter Lo, holding the reins relaxed, a very debonair man not over thirty-five, broad of shoulder, vigorous, smiling out of a corner of his mouth above his chin-whiskers. It was certainly too bad that his wife, sitting beside him, was so much older than he; her every feature drooped, her red cheeks drooped, her eyes drooped, the corners of her mouth drooped; she always spoke in whimpering tones. As for Peter Lo himself, he had a weakness for all things pretty, even for such as were not his own. As Skobelef neighed to his affinities, Peter Lo glanced at good friends of his own among the crowd and smiled. Skobelef came to a stop, but got a cut of the whip; he reared and got another stroke; then he bounded up the road toward the parsonage, the crowd in his wake, we boys flying ahead like birds on the wing.

It was a circus to watch Peter Lo manœuvre Skobelef out from the shafts of the gig and over toward the stable door. Peter Lo for sure looked swell that day; the horse must have lent him a new dignity, his gray suit was so well brushed and he wore a stiff hat just like the teacher's. But every now and then his polished boots flew up in the air. The crowd stared for all they were worth. Too soon the magic horse disappeared behind the stable door; presently Peter Lo came out again, brushing the horse hairs from his hands. He picked his way carefully so as not to soil those shiny boots as he walked down to the church. The crowd trekked after him. Peter Lo mounted the steps to the hall and walked in. The congregation followed at his heels. Peter Lo sat down in one of the pews, opened a hymnbook, and began to sing. The congregation did likewise, and the singing rose in volume.

But on this particular day we youngsters kept watch and ward outside the stable door. It was a mighty good thing it was locked; there was no telling what Skobelef would do if he got loose on his own account. The cold chills ran down our spines as we heard him rattling his halter and stamping on the floor. Now and again the walls shook with his neighing. Talk about thrills! We stood still, put our heads together, and spoke in whispers.

It was a great day for the horses, too. The mares under the ash trees lost their appetites and stood all the while arching their necks and trying to look like two-year-olds. Stallions and geldings had that day caught sight of a rival whose eyes flashed with arrogance. Do you suppose they would put up with that sort of thing! They pawed the ground furiously and shook the air with protests from all sides.

At last the bells rang again. The congregation came out, but the greater number had no thought of hitching up their own horses. The yard was jammed with people wanting to see Peter Lo lead Skobelef out of the stable.

The man himself approached. The eyes of all waiting upon him, he strolled along talking to the sexton as if he were an ordinary mortal. Yet he had already acquired certain of the gestures that the parson was accustomed to make use of in the pulpit.

The people gradually drew back from the road. One circumspect man dragged his gig away from the middle of the yard. The women took refuge on the landings of the barns. It was just as well to be on the safe side, but everybody wanted to see what was going on.

Peter Lo unlocked the stable door and disappeared from view. A seven-fold thunder of neighing sounded from within, the halter rattled, heavy hoofs drummed against the floor, and the next minute a black barrel of a body appeared on the threshold. Skobelef flung his battle-cry to the four winds; Peter Lo was hurled aloft, but landed on his feet some distance out in the yard. Women shrieked. Old men jumped out of the way, hats flying right and left. Peter Lo and Skobelef started to dance around the yard. Skobelef snorted and foamed so that his dark body was dappled with froth; he had no mind to be led toward the gig; he reared, pummeled the air with his hoofs, and plunged from side to side, while a pair of shining boots kept cutting strange capers through space. It was an apocalyptic vision, something to dream about. The yard was swept clean of vehicles and people in a trice. It had been changed into a ball-room for Peter Lo and Skobelef. Peter Lo yelled at the stallion, and the stallion screamed at the universe and at Peter Lo. On went the dance. Finally Skobelef seemed bound to enter the parsonage and have a chat with the preacher's wife; but Peter Lo got ahead of him and planted his splendid boots with a resounding thump against the steps, so that Skobelef succeeded only in tearing down the railing. Peter Lo grew red in the face. Skobelef's whole body had become a mass of foam. The women gasped out shivering sighs, "Oh, Oh!"

At last the wild beast was forced between the shafts. As the reins were loosened he rose on his hind legs, and the lash fell on his neck; he pranced about on all fours with arched neck and flaring nostrils. Then Peter Lo's wife came up, gathering her shawl around her shoulders, and—believe it or not—stepped calmly into the gig while the earthquake was still going on. Now Peter Lo knew that the victory was his; he put his hand on the dashboard and leaped up beside his wife; the horse reared, his eyes shot fire, the foam flew, the whip cracked, and the next second the whole show dissolved in a cloud of dust rushing along beyond the farmhouses.

We stood rooted to the spot. The other men began bashfully to hitch up their own horses. There was really nothing at all left to look at.

From that day Skobelef was an influential personality throughout the parish. To tell the truth, Peter Lo and Skobelef took on

together a sort of higher individuality that drew the popular gaze as they flashed by. It seemed as if they were whipping the whole neighborhood up to a more rapid tempo. The farmers came to be men of honor so far as their horses were concerned, fed them well, and groomed them with the utmost care. They drove at a brisker pace along the roads, their speech acquired an added dash of humor, they laughed in the face of heaven and earth, their thoughts assumed a new boldness. On Sundays, as the congregation stood outside the church admiring Skobelef and Peter Lo, a fresh source of vitality seemed to be manifesting itself; men saw with their own eyes the very embodiment of animal spirits, they sensed something venerable in brute strength, they caught the chanted praise of rippling muscles. It began to dawn on them that life is not a mere medley of sins and sorrows, that life on earth has a glory of its own.

As time passed, Peter Lo gave increasing attention to his clothes. He took to reading books, to wearing a white collar, to using a handkerchief when he blew his nose about the precincts of the church. He imitated the sheriff's mannerisms of speech. He knew quite well that he and Skobelef had become the local cynosures; and this persuasion lent him a feeling of responsibility and a desire to serve as a pattern for the herd. If the truth must be told, it was not only we boys who prayed, "Good Lord, help us to be like Peter Lo when we get big!" By no means! The grownups, too, tried to ape his manner. "You are brushing your shoes just the way Peter Lo does," one man would say to another. "And you are wearing a white collar just like Peter Lo's," they would say. Skobelef, imported to ennoble the rural breed of horse flesh, had become a spiritual force, an educational institution for the entire countryside.

Peter Lo was not quite so fortunate. He could not be happy except in the society of the stallion. He lost interest in work. He was in his element only when racing down the county roads behind his crony, or when he and Skobelef together conducted revival services beneath the very walls of the church. The rumor spread that he had taken to sleeping in the stable. Gossip would have it that horse and man were coming to resemble each other. Skobelef smiled out of the corner of his mouth when he met with his affinities, and Peter Lo greeted good friends at church with something like a whinny in his voice.

Peter Lo's lot was not altogether enviable. He had a fondness for all things pretty, not excepting those that belonged to his neighbors. And when he got into an unusually bad scrape, he made a most pathetic figure. Then he would go to church and take holy communion. Many a time we saw him come driving, not the wild stallion but an old mare. His sour-visaged wife, wrapped in her shawl, would be sitting in the cart, at one side of which walked the sexton, and at the other side Peter Lo, with bowed head. On such a day he would have his mind made up

to listen to the sermon with folded hands and not once to glance in the direction of the women's pews—afterward he would step forward to the altar and partake of the sacrament. These penitential pilgrimages occasioned more than one good laugh. "Peter has had a sorry adventure again," people would say.

A day or two later you would see him tearing down the highway with Skobelef. So he kept on laying up stores of gayety and æsthetic appreciation of the beautiful, until his conduct became more reprehensible than ever. His wife insisted upon Skobelef's deportation from the farm; it was impossible to convert Peter to virtuous ways so long as he maintained a companionship of that sort.

Meanwhile, round about in the parish there grew up a numerous race of black, prancing horses, and the wheels rumbled faster on all the roads. A whinnying joy of life took sovereign possession of the community. Men lifted up their heads and cast jovial eyes on their surroundings, women plucked up courage actually to laugh out loud, and young folks discovered anew the pleasures of the dance.

But Skobelef was not to reach old age. He broke out of the stable one night and ran off in the mountains to find his affinities, who were accustomed to graze there during the summer.

When Peter Lo came along and saw the empty stable, he started shouting clamorous complaints; he evidently suspected at once that misfortune had stamped her mark upon his brow. He had a pretty shrewd idea where his comrade had fled; and witnesses reported that the whole day long they heard Peter Lo tramping over the hills neighing just like Skobelef, calling and coaxing his old chum.

At last he found him. Skobelef was standing up to his neck in a marsh far off in the foothills. He had fought so hard to extricate himself that he had broken one of his forelegs, out of which protruded splinters of bone. The flies had stung his eyes till they bled.

Peter wiped his pal's eyes with a tuft of grass and gave him a raw egg and a shot of whiskey. For a little while he let his own tears roll, but finally there was nothing to do but to draw his knife.

After that day Peter Lo drove more slowly along the roads. His head bent lower and his whiskers turned gray.

Now he is an old man; but he still dresses better than most of his neighbors and affects a city brogue as before. When someone reminds him of Skobelef, his eyes grow dim. "Yes, yes," he replies; "Skobelef was not like other horses. He was a regular high school; he taught us all a thing or two."

Henrik and Rosalie

By M. GOLDSCHMIDT

Translated from the Danish by MINNA WRESCHNER

The fate that rules in matters of love is often singular, and its ways are inscrutable, not only in vital things but also in those of less importance, as this story will show.

Henrik Falk, student of divinity, had taken his fiancée, Rosalie Hvidbjerg, to the theatre one evening to see Heiberg's *The Inseparables*. The following morning, as he was seated in his cosy student quarters at Regensen, smoking his pipe, he received the following note: "I consider it best that our engagement be broken.—Rosalie."

Henrik Falk's surprise upon reading this message can easily be understood; he put down his pipe, dressed quickly, and hastened to his fiancée's home. There he was told that Rosalie had gone away, but if he wished he could see her aunt. The aunt arrived but could give him no explanation, as she herself was in the dark about the whole affair. When Rosalie had returned from the theatre the previous night, she had been very quiet; but soon after she had shown signs of great inward agitation and had said that to her the unpoetic relations which existed between Malle and Klister (main characters in the play) seemed unbearable, even wrong, and that probably all or at least the greater part of engaged couples were like that, or else sooner or later would assume that indifferent attitude toward each other, in which case she preferred to remain single. Whereupon she had written scores of letters, no doubt all to him, Henrik Falk, had again torn them up, one after the other, but had finally sent one letter to the post office. She did not go to bed, but packed her belongings and left by the morning train.

"You know," continued Rosalie's aunt, "I had really no control over her plans. She was here only on a visit and if she wanted to go to the—to other relatives of hers, I had no means of preventing her."

Which relatives, which uncle and aunt—for Rosalie's parents were dead—the lady would not tell; she said she had given her word of honor not to disclose the secret.

They discussed the matter for some time, and in the course of the conversation Rosalie's aunt asked Henrik if he was certain that he had not in any way offended the young girl, of which he assured her most emphatically.

"Oh, well," said the aunt, "it is a difficult problem to handle such a young girl, only seventeen years of age, besides being of independent means. You know, Mr. Falk, she was really too young to become engaged. Next time you must be more cautious."

On his way home, and for several hours after, Henrik reviewed carefully his past life. He had to admit that there had been moments when he had—not exactly regretted, but almost regretted his engagement. Not because he had found any fault whatsoever with Rosalie; in the light in which he now viewed the situation, he asked himself what it was that at times had made him less appreciative of his good fortune, in fact so ungrateful that it was now difficult for him to realize his former feeling. When he examined his own heart, he remembered that even the previous day it had almost seemed to him as if Rosalie had been won too easily. They met at a dance shortly after he had finished college; later there was a casual meeting, a walk, a happy mood—and the word was said. He had been accepted, and fortune had bestowed upon him a happiness far greater than he had heretofore realized. Yes, that was the trouble, he had not appreciated his good luck; in his heart there had been an apathy, a lack of force and will, a want of enthusiasm which she undoubtedly had noticed, and now she had punished him cruelly but justly. In his present mood she appeared to him in all her loveliness which for some time he had almost overlooked. He saw her before his mind's eye more clearly than he had ever beheld her with his physical eye. And now it was all over! For among the qualities which heretofore he had hardly noticed or appreciated in her, one trait now seemed to stand out: she was determined and high-minded. It was due to her ideality and womanly loftiness, and to her lack of coquetry that she had immediately accepted him, and this romance he had dragged into mere prose and thereby become extremely unhappy himself.

For some time he grieved very much and, although his sorrow became less intense as time passed, it remained in his heart and made a great change in him.

To begin with, he gave up the study of theology. This desire had been as sudden as his engagement. He had discussed with Rosalie country life, parsonages, happiness, and before he knew it this had led him to speak the decisive word; later he had had a feeling that the way in which he had spoken contained a promise that he would lead her into his parsonage. This was the reason why he chose the study of theology. But now there was no reason why he should follow this profession. He had lost all desire either for parsonages or parsons' wives, or, in fact, for wives of any kind, and he decided to take up the study which he had originally preferred, and which in his present mood seemed to offer the greatest emancipation from his former plans, namely medicine.

After five and a half years of hard study, Henrik Falk had finished and was ready to start out as a young physician. He decided to settle down in some provincial town, and this was especially due to the fact that in the course of time he had developed a certain romantic sentiment. In Copenhagen everything seemed to him so prosaic, while life in a small town with visits to the neighboring villages still offered

an opportunity of finding innocence, spontaneity, romance and poetry.

He heard that there were prospects of acquiring a clientele in a small town in Jutland, and he immediately left for that place. But although the good-looking young doctor with the wistful smile made a pleasant impression, he immediately met with difficulties; there were not many apartments to be had, and the few that suited him the landlords did not like to rent to him for fear of offending his colleagues who were already established there. Just at that time a veterinary died and, having some available funds, Falk bought the veterinary's house from his widow and soon moved into these new quarters.

One day, not long afterwards, a man from the neighboring country drove up in front of the house and asked the doctor to follow him to his master's farm. Falk was pleased that the news of his establishment had already reached the farmers in the district; his new, hitherto unused doctor's stool was soon placed in the wagon, and the two drove off in silence.

After they got out of the town Falk asked the sullen driver, "What is the matter with your patient? What do you think has gone wrong?"

"He got a bone in his throat," replied the man.

"I see! Did you not try to slap him on the back?"

The man turned slowly toward the doctor, looked puzzled at him and said, "Very likely."

There the conversation ended, and after a while they arrived at the farm, which was situated at the edge, or almost at the edge of the heath. The farmer received the doctor, showed him the way to the parlor and sent for sandwiches and brandy, but Falk had no appetite; as a matter of fact he did not feel quite well. Finally the time came to look at the patient, and Falk was somewhat surprised when the farmer led him into the yard, through the stables, and stopped at a small isolated house situated in a morass which sent out a most unpleasant odor. The farmer opened the low door and took the doctor over to a pig.

"There he is," he said.

Henry Falk had entirely forgotten that he had moved into the house of a veterinary. The blood rushed to his cheeks and he cried, "What, do you expect me to cure your pig?"

The farmer answered, "Well, before you came we sent for Jespersen to cure the horse, but next time, if it so pleases our Lord, you shall treat the horse also. To-day you will have to be satisfied with the pig."

"Go to —— with your pig and your horse."

"You should not use such ugly language," said the farmer, and colored slightly.

"That is just what I shall!" shouted the doctor. "And next time you have a sick beast, send for a veterinary and not for a practising

physician. I have heard it said that to you farmers nothing is too good for your beasts, but that you scarcely send for a veterinary when a human being is ill."

"Is that so!" said the farmer.

"Yes, that is so. And now let me get back to town immediately."

"Go ahead," replied the farmer. "Nobody is holding you back, neither you nor your foul words. You had better take them along with you."

"It just occurs to me," said the doctor, in a milder tone, "that there may be a misunderstanding somewhere. I moved into the house of Hansen, the veterinary, so that may explain the case."

"May be," answered the farmer.

"Will you please send the wagon for me?"

"No, our horses shall not drive you or your ugly words from this place—not unless you cure the pig first."

"Don't talk to me about your confounded pig."

Without another word the farmer took hold of the doctor so it hurt, pressing the latter's arms tightly up against his sides just above the hips, and by lifting him a little from the ground brought him into an almost horizontal position. In this fashion the farmer carried him outside, and not until they had reached some distance from the farm did he put him down, exclaiming, "Shame on you and your horrid language!"

Groaning with pain and anger the doctor cried, "You shall drive me home. You have my doctor's stool; if you keep it you are a thief."

The farmer returned to the house, fetched the stool and, laying two kroner upon it, said, "There you are, and once more shame on you!"

The doctor realized that he had lost out. He decided to start on his way home on foot, and in the meantime try to hire somebody to fetch his stool. Unfamiliar as he was with the neighborhood, he only remembered that when entering the farm he had turned to the left, so that in leaving he now turned to the right. But he entirely overlooked the fact that he had been put out on the opposite side, and the result was that he took the wrong direction. At first, owing to his agitated condition, he did not notice the surroundings, but when after a while he began to wonder that he had not yet reached the main road, he could no longer find even the path; nothing but wheel tracks could be seen in the heath. Besides, it was not only beginning to grow dark, but a cold rain had started, and a sharp wind was blowing.

He deliberated for a moment, trying to find his bearings, and as he considered carefully everything that had happened, he remembered suddenly that the farmer had not put him out by the front gate; he realized therefore that he had taken the wrong course and would have to go back almost as far as he had come. He did not want to pass the farm once more; and besides, he figured out that as the farm must be

on his right hand and the town south of the farmstead, he would have to keep in a straight line toward the southeast. But the heath cannot be traversed by means of guesswork, and after a short time he absolutely lost his way among the heather, wet to the skin and surrounded by utter darkness.

The situation began indeed to seem perilous, and not without reason. The indisposition he had felt earlier in the day had increased. The blood hammered in his temples, and his head was hot and pained him considerably. His clothes were soaking wet, and he shivered with cold. He forced himself to go forward, walking in a straight line, and continued this course not so much because he had hopes of finding his way, but in order to get warm and not to collapse. Suddenly the heath seemed to change into meadowland. He discovered in the distance a house with lights in the windows, but a body of water separated him from it. He continued his way almost unconscious.

At this moment two women—one an elderly lady and the other a young girl of twenty-two or -three years of age—were sitting in the spacious, old-fashioned parlor on the estate Lundtofte. The old lady looked wise and placid; the young girl had a soulful face which might have been considered fitting for the heroine of a romance on an isolated estate. She had a dreamy expression, and her whole appearance denoted a charming simplicity, but at the same time there was something indescribable about her person, about her eyes, her complexion, her hair or perhaps the manner in which it was piled on her head, which did not belong in these surroundings, which seemed to conceal a memory and to rebel against the thought that the doors were closed, that no guest was expected, unknown though his name might be. To him who understood the language, this young figure expressed, not in plain letters but in music without words, that she had approached many a guest with a searching glance, but had again withdrawn after consulting something within herself which always in the last moment seemed to admonish her to wait. The poetic nimbus that surrounded her was expectancy—expectation of some romance, a beginning, pensive doubt as to whether it would ever happen, and at the same time a firm determination to give romance a trial for another year, even if her cheeks should grow a little paler in the waiting.

The head of the household was absent on a hunting party. He may not have been a very interesting man, but even a less entertaining person to whom one is accustomed, may by his absence leave a hole, an emptiness, which it is difficult to fill, especially in the country where the postman is not expected for another day or two, or where the farmhand has returned from his last trip to town with the wrong books from the circulating library or perhaps with no books at all. For-

fortunately Lundtofte had its own library. After impatiently putting aside her embroidery, the young girl fetched a copy of Oehlenschläger's poems, and at the request of the older lady began reading aloud. It was the romance about Aage and Else. Before she had reached the end, she suddenly stopped, exclaiming, "I wonder how these legends arise, about lovers who step forth from their graves? I am sure they are not taken from real life."

The old lady's reply led the conversation to the subject of ghosts; then with a jump it turned again to love, and once more drifted on to ghosts, until the young girl said,—“It would be worth while meeting some one in this life who had the power and the will to appear to us after death.”

The old lady replied,—“Those who would do that for us, we probably do not see in the right light until they are in their graves.”

Then silence followed in which each was occupied with her own thoughts.

Suddenly the maid appeared and said,—“Some one is outside asking for shelter.”

“What sort of a person?” demanded the old lady.

“I don't know. He looks awful, as if he was steeped in his own clothes.”

“Is he a journeyman?”

“No, he wears a white shirt—even though it is no longer white.”

“I wonder who it can be? Ask him his name.”

The maid left, but returned immediately, saying,—“He is lying outside.”

“What do you mean?”

“Yes, he is lying outside, I am afraid he is dead.”

They all hurried into the hall. The young girl uttered a cry at the sight of Henrik Falk, for he it was—our wandering doctor—as my reader no doubt has guessed. The old lady gave instructions to get a room ready, to put warm sheets on the bed, and so forth.

It took several days before the doctor regained consciousness, and when it happened, he experienced something which every one in his own way may expect to encounter once in his life, namely a miracle,—something so wonderful and exquisite that it does not seem to come to us from natural sources, according to rules and merits or even by accident, but must have befallen us by the grace of God.

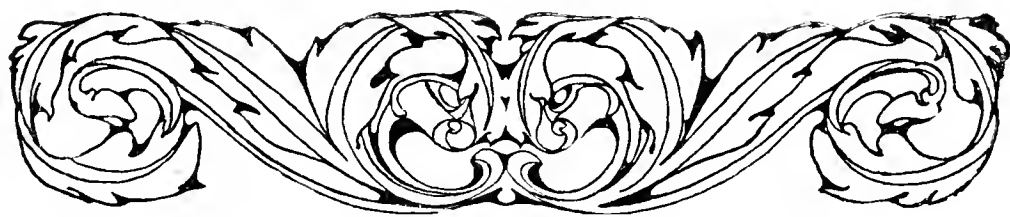
Rosalie was sitting at his bedside, lovelier than ever, beautified through her very sacrifice, fairy-like and glorified by the suddenness, the strangeness, and the enchantment of the whole occurrence.

How these two again joined the bond that had been torn asunder more than five years ago, my reader must picture for himself. Such reconciliations are made in words which have a strange and mysterious power over those by whom they are expressed and those for whom

they are intended, but to every one else they lose their wondrous sound.

It may be said, however, that the reconciliation was so much easier as Rosalie had never really thought that the connection had been broken entirely and, strange as it may sound, when she wrote her little note to Henrik she had a feeling, not as if the tie were cut forever, but rather as if it were being prolonged for an indefinite time. Let he who can explain it, though it is of no vital importance any more than the fact that it soon occurred to Henrik that he, too, had had the same feeling.

However this may be, there was one thing which still lingered in Rosalie's memory after the first rapture—in which the whole estate participated—had subsided, and which never ceased to have an exhilarating and refreshing influence on her married life: it was the delight she took in picturing to herself Henrik traversing the heath guided by her love, although ignorant thereof and even unwilling in his suffering condition. It seemed to her that she had seen with her own eyes life's poetry brought into reality, by his side, with her hand on his shoulder, leading him through the wet heather, forcing him forward step by step, toward the happiness which had once been lost. These memories were forever a source of great happiness to her, and every time the subject was discussed it brought to the doctor's face a tender and grateful smile, yet at the same time gave him an uncomfortable feeling which he carefully concealed, for he had not the heart to tell his wife in plain words that this wonderful, blessed, romantic turn in their lives was due to an unromantic pig who had got a bone in his throat.





"SAGA"
DECORATION IN THE LODGE ROOM BY Y. SONNICHSEN

Norway Hall in Seattle

In the centennial year 1914, when all Americans with Norwegian blood in their veins, if they were not crossing the ocean to celebrate Norway's independence with their kinsmen across the sea, were at least watching the mother country with quickened interest, the Sons and Daughters of Norway in Seattle began to put into execution their plan of erecting a building which should be a center of Norsedom in the city. An executive committee was formed, and the task of drawing a design was entrusted to the architect, Engelhard Sonnichsen. It was decided to have a building in the Norwegian style, using as much as possible the peculiar ornamentations and color combinations that lend distinction to Norwegian applied art. In the paintings that were to decorate the wall surfaces it was planned to perpetuate the history and traditions of which Norwegians are justly proud. The sponsors of the undertaking aimed not only to furnish a convenient meeting-place for the two societies, but to express worthily the culture which these organizations were endeavoring to preserve. At the same time as they wanted to keep their heritage fresh in the minds of the people of Norwegian descent, they also wished to present it adequately to fellow-citizens of other racial groups.

The means at the disposal of the committee were limited, and when the hall was taken into use on American Independence Day, July 4, 1915, the mural paintings were not yet executed. Largely through the generosity of Norwegian shipping men who visited Seattle

in the interests of their business during the war, additional funds were collected, and the decorations have now been completed. The main hall is ornamented with series of paintings by Yngvar Sonnichsen and Sverre Mack illustrating incidents from Norse mythology or from the earlier and later history of the Norwegian people. Special stress has been laid on the events that show the expansion characteristic of the vik-



NORWAY HALL UNDER TWO FLAGS

ing age and the contact of the old Norsemen with the outside world, as in Sonnichsen's *Normandy*, picturing an incident in the conquest of northern France by the Norsemen, and in Sverre Mack's presentation of Sigurd Jerusalem-farer entering Constantinople. Sonnichsen's *Vinland* is a decorative piece showing the New World as it appeared to the Norse imagination after Leif Ericson's discovery of America.

In the entrance hall carvings in the dragon pattern are adapted to the Romanesque arches. From this one enters the main auditorium with its lofty span of ceiling and its mural paintings running like a frieze along the walls and filling the gable ends. This hall seats 800.



THE LODGE ROOM SHOWING DECORATIONS BY SVERRE MACK

Current Events

U. S. A.

¶ Women voters throughout the United States are expected to exert a decisive influence on the fall elections. In the early primaries they were credited with securing the nominations of Albert Beveridge for Senator from Indiana and Gifford Pinchot for Governor of Pennsylvania against the efforts of the established Republican machines. Both of these represent the Roosevelt Progressive wing of the Republican party. ¶ Tenement House Commissioner Frank Mann declares that on April 10 there were under construction in New York City 1,340 houses, containing 29,952 apartments and 114,454 rooms, costing \$129,-312,500. This is an effective answer to the demand for more building construction in Manhattan. ¶ While not taking part actively in the adjourned Russian Conference at the Hague the United States had an observer present to report carefully the proceedings. ¶ Awards of the Joseph Pulitzer prizes in American journalism and letters for 1921 were as follows: \$1,000 for the best reportorial work, Kirke L. Simpson, the Associated Press for his account of the burial of the American Unknown Soldier; \$1,000 for best American novel, Booth Tarkington for his *Alice Adams*; \$1,000 for the best original play, Eugene O'Neill for his *Anna Christie*; \$1,000 for the best biography teaching patriotic and unselfish service, Hamlin Garland for *A Daughter of the Middle Border*; \$2,000 for the best historical book on the United States, James Truslow Adams for *The Founding of New England*; \$1,000 for best volume of verse, Edwin Arlington Robinson. ¶ A committee of the Senate agricultural bloc has taken under consideration the plan of Thomas A. Edison for the issuance of farm currency through a central Federal farm bank, to be loaned to farmers for one year, repayable at the rate of one per cent a month, with a lien of 50 per cent of the farmers' crops as security. ¶ In the first installment of the review of the most recent activities of the Rockefeller Foundation it is shown that this Foundation continued its activity at home and abroad, with \$2,000,000 pledged to Harvard University for a School of Health and the promise of \$1,000,000 for the School of Medicine at Columbia University. ¶ In a series of articles in the *New York Evening Post*, John Palmer Gavit has graphically described the physical aspects and educational influence of such American colleges as Harvard, Yale, Princeton and Dartmouth. ¶ The arrival in the port of New York of the giant White Star Liner *Majestic* was hailed as a maritime event of the first magnitude. The *Majestic* was built in Germany as the *Bismarck*, and was turned over to the British Government as a result of the Treaty of Versailles.

Norway

¶ The arbitration court appointed by the government in accordance with the law on compulsory arbitration in labor disputes has settled the conflict in the engineering industry by reducing the wages 55 öre per hour for men and 30 öre for women. The minimum wage is krone 1.25 for skilled workers and krone 1.10 for unskilled ones. The worker's summer holiday was reduced from 12 to 8 days. This finding will be in force till March 31, 1923, but may be revised in October at the demand of any of the parties if the cost of living, according to the official statistics, falls or rises at least six points. ¶ A conflict has arisen between the Norwegian and the Russian governments regarding the territorial limit in the Arctic Ocean. The Soviet government has extended the limit to twelve miles from the coast while Norway and the other powers only will recognize the old three miles limit. Many Norwegian sealers have been captured by the Russians, often in a rather brutal way. To protect its interests the Norwegian government decided in the middle of May to send the gunboat Heimdal to Novaja Semlja. ¶ The proposal of the Socialist party that Norway should withdraw from the League of Nations was defeated in the Storting on the 5th of May, against 33 votes (the Socialists and Communists). In the debate the League and particularly the international labor office connected with it was vehemently criticized by the socialist speakers. ¶ Dr. Frederick Lynch, ex-president of the American-Scandinavian Foundation, visited Christiania in the beginning of May and gave two lectures, one on the work of the churches for international brotherhood and another on The United States and the League of Nations. At the initiative of the Dean of Christiania, Dr. Jens Gleditsch, a banquet was given in Dr. Lynch's honor. Among those present were the American minister, Mr. Swenson, and Mr. Lövland, the ex-premier. The speakers paid a glowing tribute to Dr. Lynch's noble and indefatigable work in the cause of brotherhood between the churches and the nations. ¶ The episcopal elections in the two vacant bishoprics—Christiania and Hamar—showed an overwhelming majority for the conservative candidates. The Rev. Johan Lunde (conservative) obtained 333 votes in Christiania bishopric, his liberal competitors, Rev. Grönland and Dr. Gleditsch obtaining respectively 182 and 95 votes. In Hamar bishopric the chief conservative candidate, Rev. Bjønnes Jacobsen, obtained 211 votes, Rev. Grönland 123. ¶ The fishing at Lofoten has now come to an end. The catch was less than last year's, but the higher prices brought the total value up to 11,7 mill. kroner, one million more than last year. ¶ Norway has decided to participate in the World's Fair at Rio de Janeiro. The Norwegian building will be completed by August 15, and about 160 firms will be represented by exhibits.

Sweden

¶ Sweden's population, according to the figures received and revised by the Central Bureau of Statistics, was 5,954,316 on January 1, 1922, which is an increase of 49,827, or 8.44 per thousand for the past year. The increase is smaller than that in 1920, but larger both relatively and absolutely than that of any of the preceding ten years. The rise in birth rate noted in 1920 has ceased, but the number of births in 1921, 126,770 is larger than in the years 1915-1919. The number of emigrants was 8,967, immigrants 8,443, which signifies that 1921 is the first year since the outbreak of the World War showing a larger number of emigrations and immigrations. ¶ On his way back from his usual recreation tour to the Riviera, a journey made principally by automobile, King Gustaf met with an accident on April 25, when another automobile ran into his on the highway in the Serres Canton, Switzerland. The King suffered several broken ribs and had to remain quiet a couple of weeks, only returning to Stockholm and taking up the reins of government on May 13. The King's companion, Chamberlain Aminoff, was more seriously injured but has now recovered. ¶ On May 1, 1920, Sweden was plunged into sorrow when the universally beloved Crown Princess Margaret of Connaught quite unexpectedly died from the Spanish influenza. The 15th of May this year, immediately after the King's return, her new mausoleum was dedicated on an island near Brunswicken in the beautiful Haga Park. G. Sandberg sculptured this handsome monument, and its setting is arranged according to plans by Architect Boberg. ¶ In spite of a general public wish, and of the opinion of both theoretical and practical experts, the Riksdag decided to suspend the regulation of exempting the Riksbank from redeeming notes at their value in gold until June 30. It is hoped at that time a return can be made to the gold basis. ¶ The school commission, serving successively under Cabinet Minister Rydén, Chief of Board of Education, General Director Bergqvist, and when he was made Minister of the Department of Ecclesiastics, Rector Rudolf Fåhraeus, has worked for several years on a revision of educational method in Sweden with the public school as the primary school. In the middle of May it submitted proposals of a very comprehensive and radical character. Instruction shall begin in a six years' primary school, practically the present public school; the more gifted shall then go through a four year practical (*real*) school, and those who wish to pursue their studies further, a three years' *gymnasium*; and requirements shall be made so severe that only the really talented, with decided inclination to study, will be able to continue school until they take their matriculation examination. Those with small means shall have the same opportunity as the rich, and in the higher stages there shall be much specializing.

Denmark

¶ As the month of April drew to a close the long stubborn labor conflicts of the winter reached a final settlement and work was resumed in the trades where it had partially or wholly ceased. Unemployment is now on the decrease and is not much greater than at the same time a year ago. ¶ By the new contracts wages are only reduced by an average of 15 percent. Many believe that this is so slight a reduction that it will be difficult for Danish industry to compete with foreign goods. Time will show whether or not these fears are grounded.

¶ The general strike declared in Randers lasted a full month and then collapsed utterly. Several of the workmen who left their municipal positions have now lost them for good. ¶ Young farm-hands who work on an annual or semi-annual contract find from May 1 that their wages are reduced 30 percent. These now average between 600-800 kroner per year plus board and lodging, as compared to 900-1100 kroner.

¶ In the political world April was a very quiet month. The "Industrial Party" which has only 3 representatives in the Folketing (Lower House) has made strenuous efforts at reorganization and has adopted a very long program, according to which it is apparently the object of the party to resemble the other civic parties, the Lefts, the Conservatives and the Social Democrats as much as possible. ¶ Parliament has discussed and passed the revised Law on Income and Property Tax to the State which in its original form only brought in 10,000,000 kroner annually, whereas under the high war-rate of exchange, and with several supplementary amendments it brought in 400-500,000,000 kroner annually. In its present form it will hardly net more than 200-300,000,000 kroner annually. ¶ The Government has proposed a revision of the Customs laws and this will probably be passed within the next few months. A new tax (10 percent) on the restaurant trade and one on chocolate have been passed. ¶ The Church Laws already proposed, a new Law on Old Pensions for Impedunious and Needy and a new Law on Measures of Defence will probably be passed before Parliament adjourns in the summer. ¶ At present every effort is being directed toward neutralizing the effects of the war and of the post-bellum crises on state and community and toward reducing expenses everywhere possible. ¶ The careful investigations of the Committee on Savings have succeeded in reducing the annual deficit of the Postal Service by 10,000,000 kroner, or from 17 to 7 million kroner, and State railroads very considerably. The very heavy annual deficit of the Royal Theatre is now being submitted to a scrutiny and investigations are also being made of the work done by government officials in proportion to salaries paid. ¶ On April 30 a well-known politician, ex-minister of Agriculture (1897-1900), the right honorable Alfred Hage, chamberlain, died in his 79th year.

Northern Lights

SCANDINAVIAN STUDY

Eleven years ago the Society for the Advancement of Scandinavian Study was formed in Chicago by a small number of persons, chiefly men in university faculties, who were pioneers in the movement to promote interest in Northern literature and scholarship. Since then the organization has grown quietly by accretion, chiefly through the agency of its magazine, *Scandinavian Studies and Notes*. In no sense a rival of the REVIEW, this periodical affords a means of publishing the results of research that might otherwise remain unknown outside of a very limited academic circle. It is supported by the dues of members and by a small annual subsidy from the American-Scandinavian Foundation. When the Society held its twelfth annual meeting in the quarters of the Swedish Club in Chicago, May 5 and 6, it was reported that the membership had grown to 935.

A number of papers were read at the first session of the meeting. Professor Laurence Marcellus Larson opened with a discussion of the reputed visit of the Norwegian John Scolvus to Labrador and New Foundland in 1476 of which he wrote briefly some months ago in the REVIEW. The etymology of Hamlet's name was treated by Kemp Malone, former scholar of the American-Scandinavian Foundation to Iceland. "Edic Notes" was the subject of a paper by Dr. Lee M. Hollander. Tegnér was discussed by Professor A. M. Sturtevant, and more briefly at the banquet the following evening by Professor Chester N. Gould, who drew comparisons between *Frithjof's Saga* and oriental sources. Strindberg's historical dramas were treated by Professor Harry E. V. Palmblad. Of practical import was Professor Julius E. Olson's discussion of how to teach Scandinavian literature to non-Scandinavians, a timely topic on which Professor Olson speaks with experience.

It will be seen from this list that a large part of the limited time at the disposal of the Society was devoted to modern literature. In addition to the more formal papers already mentioned, brief speeches were made at the banquet on Erik Axel Karlfeldt by Professor Jules Mauritzen; on "Dramatic Theory in the North from Holberg to Heiberg" by Professor George T. Flom, and on "Word Study in Strindberg" by Professor Joseph Alexis. At this banquet, which is the great

social event of the meeting, a number of Chicago Scandinavians were present. Mr. Charles S. Peterson took occasion to remind the company of the cause for which he has himself done so much, that of Swedish-American art.

At the business session of the conference the following officers were reelected: Henning Larsen, president; Martin B. Ruud, vice-president; Joseph Alexis, secretary-treasurer; Maren Michelet, educational secretary. Dr. Larsen and Dr. Ruud, members of the faculties of Iowa and Minnesota universities respectively, were both among the scholars of the American-Scandinavian Foundation in the first year of its history.

STRINDBERG IN GREENWICH VILLAGE

Strindberg's *Creditors* had its initial performance on the New York stage at the Greenwich Village Theatre the first week in May. It was presented by Ellen van Volkenburg and Maurice Browne who acted the roles of Thecla and Adolph, while that of Gustav fell to Reginald Pole, in the absence of Maroni Olsen, originally cast for this part.

The play, although much too unpleasant to appeal to the average American taste, is a masterpiece of unity in construction, dramatic tension, and psychological analysis, and was played with artistic intelligence, much restraint, sincerity, and fidelity to the spirit of Strindberg. It is difficult to comment on the acting of any one of the players, so evenly matched were they, but Mr. Brown as Adolph does call for a special word of praise for the power of his acting.

SCANDINAVIAN BOOKS LISTED AT HARVARD

With aid from the Foundation, Harvard College Library is compiling a union catalogue of Scandinavian books in American libraries. A special endowment for this list has been given by Dr. Henry Goddard Leach, former Secretary of the Foundation and for several years Curator of Scandinavian History and Literature in the Harvard Library. Workers in the field of Scandinavian literature may secure from the assistant librarian at Harvard, Mr. T. Franklin Currier, accurate information on the location of Scandinavian periodicals and books available in this country. The section of the list devoted to periodicals has been prepared by Miss Anna Monrad, head cataloguer of the Yale University Library.

THE INTERNATIONAL COLLEGE AT ELSINORE

A college which is intended to draw students from all stations of life and from several nations was established at Elsinore a year ago under the direction of Mr. Peter Manniche of the University of Copenhagen. At the completion of the first year, Mr. Manniche came to America to explain the work of the International Peoples College and to enlist American interest in his application of Folk High School methods to international education. Miss Jane Addams of Hull House is Chairman of the American Committee for the College, and Dr. Henry Goddard Leach is Chairman of the Eastern Group. At a reception given for him on May 18 by Mr. and Mrs. Leach, at their home, Mr. Manniche briefly characterized the work of the college.

FOLK HIGH SCHOOLS IN THE SOUTH

As a Fellow of the Foundation, Olive Dame Campbell will soon depart for Denmark to learn what principles of the Danish Folk High Schools can be applied to the development of the southern mountain peoples, representatives of a fine old American stock shut up for a century or more in the Kentucky and Tennessee mountains. In a recent interview which was widely reprinted in the American press, Mrs. Campbell said, "The majority of our southern mountain people are descended from the best of English stock and have deteriorated as a result of being shut off from the world. We even find Greek testaments and copies of Milton in their homes, heirlooms handed down to them by educated forebears. Surely such people are well worth educating." Mrs. Campbell is Secretary of the Conference of Southern Mountain Workers.

A SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITION FROM BERGEN

Natural scientists, especially meteorologists, are expectantly awaiting the results of an expedition launched at Bergen under the leadership of Professor Helland-Hansen of the Geo-Physical Institute, who, in collaboration with Professor Damas of the Zoological Institute at Liège, is continuing the meteorological studies carried on for many years by Norwegian scientists under the leadership of Professor Fridtjof Nansen and Professor Bjerknes. Special study will be devoted to the relation between the upper water masses of the Atlantic ocean and the lower strata of

the atmosphere and their effects on temperatures and humidity, and examination made of the solid bodies found in raindrops in order to determine their origin. A fuller knowledge of these subjects is important to an understanding of general climatic alternations. The investigations will be conducted on board the motor vessel *Armauer Hansen* whose equipment includes a radio apparatus so that meteorological reports may be received and charts drawn to test the feasibility of forecasting weather from a vessel en route. Collecting zoölogical specimens is also a part of the expedition's program.

KILDAL ON THE NORWEGIAN PRESS

Mr. Arne Kildal, press representative of the Norwegian Foreign Office at Washington, recently addressed the students in the School of Journalism at Columbia University. His subject was the Norwegian press, and he took occasion to emphasize the cleanness and lack of sensationalism characteristic of Norwegian journalism. He spoke also of the large amount of space devoted to literature, art, and science in the daily press. The students were especially interested in the pension system established by Norwegian newspaper men—in itself a witness to the greater stability of the newspaper profession in Norway as compared with the United States.

THE REVIEW IS WANTED

A request has been received from the Royal Library in Copenhagen that we send a few numbers requisite to complete its files of the REVIEW. Among the numbers wanted is that for March, 1913, the supply of which is exhausted. As it is, of course, very important that this leading library should have all volumes complete, we should be very thankful to any one of our Associates who would supply the missing number. It can be sent through the office of the REVIEW.

A SUSPENSION OF PROHIBITION IN ICELAND

Iceland, like Norway, has had great difficulty in carrying out her prohibition law. There have been severe economic losses, especially those incurred by Spain's retaliatory measures in boycotting fish because her wines were barred. On April 25 the Althing, with only one dissenting voice, voted to modify the prohibition law for one year to the extent of allowing the importation of wine with an alcohol content of twenty-one percent.

The American-Scandinavian Foundation

For better intellectual relations between the American and Scandinavian peoples, by means of an exchange of students, publications, and a Bureau of Information—

Officers: President, Hamilton Holt; Vice Presidents, John G. Bergquist, John A. Gade and C. S. Peterson; Treasurer, H. Esk. Möller; Secretary, James Creese; Literary Secretary, Hanna Astrup Larsen; Counsel, Henry E. Almberg; Auditors, David Elder & Co.

Government Advisory Committees: Danish—A. P. Weis, Chief of the Department of the Ministry of Education, Chairman; Norwegian—K. J. Hougen, Chief of the Department of Church and Education, Chairman. The Swedish Government is represented in the Swedish American Foundation (below).

Co-operating Bodies: Sweden—Sverige-Amerika Stiftelsen, Malmorgsgatan 5, Stockholm, Svante Arrhenius, President; E. E. Ekstrand, Secretary; Denmark—Danmarks Amerikanske Selskab, 18 Vestre Boulevard, H. P. Prior, President; N. L. Feilberg, Secretary; Norway—Norge-Amerika Fondet, L. Strandgade 1, Christiania, K. J. Hougen, Chairman.

MAY MEETING OF THE TRUSTEES

The Trustees of the Foundation met at the Yale Club in New York, on Saturday, May 6. At this spring meeting of the Board the business of first importance was the confirmation of Fellowship awards made by the Applications Committee and the Fellowship Jury in America, and by the associated bodies in Denmark, Norway and Sweden. Professor William Hovgaard, Chairman, presented the report of the Applications Committee, and read the list of Fellows for 1922-1923 as printed in the June Number of the REVIEW. It is planned to publish within the next year a complete list of alumni of the Foundation, a catalogue of 250 students who have received from the Foundation stipends for foreign study.

AN AMERICAN LINNEAN COMMITTEE

The Swedish Linnean Society has undertaken to restore to their original glory the botanical gardens of Linné and to assemble in a museum at Uppsala memorials of his life and work. The Society has addressed to the Trustees of the Foundation a request for assistance in the enrollment of American members. In October a group of American scientists and representatives of garden clubs will be called together to consider ways of co-operating with the Linnean Society.

IN MEMORIAM

The following resolution was entered on the Minutes of the May meeting of the Board:

"The Trustees of The American-Scandinavian Foundation have learned with deep regret of the death of Professor Oscar Montelius, former Antiquary of the Realm of Sweden. Pro-

fessor Montelius was chairman of the Swedish Advisory Committee of the Foundation from its formation in 1913 until 1920 when, its functions being taken over by the Sverige-Amerika-Stiftelse, Professor Montelius became director of that organization and a member of its Stipendium Jury.

By the lustre of his name as one of the foremost scholars of the world in his field, and by the high esteem in which he was held by his countrymen, Professor Montelius contributed greatly to the prestige of the Foundation in Sweden, and by the wisdom of his counsels he helped to guide the further development of that Fellowship Exchange in which he was active from its inception.

The Trustees of the American-Scandinavian Foundation wish to record their deep appreciation of the services Professor Montelius rendered the cause of the Swedish-American friendly interchange and to extend to Sverige-Amerika-Stiftelsen their profound sympathy in the loss which the Stiftelse has sustained through his death."

By a rising vote, the Trustees also passed this resolution recording the death of their former associate, Consul General Ravn:

"The Trustees of The American-Scandinavian Foundation have learned with deep sorrow of the death of Consul General Christopher Ravn, Trustee of the Foundation since its incorporation, March 16, 1911, till February 7, 1920, when, illness having forced him to resign from his various activities, his resignation was regretfully accepted.

Consul General Ravn was a personal



CONSUL-GENERAL RAVN

friend of Niels Poulson, and in losing him, the Trustees feel the loss of a connecting link with the founder and the early ideals of the Foundation. His name on the Board carried weight not only by virtue of his official rank as the chief consular representative of Norway in the United States, but also by virtue of the unique place in the regard of his countrymen which he had won by his long and unselfish service. In his attendance at the meetings of the Board he was most faithful.

The Trustees desire to record here their sorrow and their sense of the loss which the American-Scandinavian Foundation has sustained by Consul General Ravn's death."

SVERIGE-AMERICA-STIFTELSE

The second annual report of Sverige-Amerika-Stiftelse contains besides the official summary of the year's activities in 1921, some articles contributed by Fellows of the Stiftelse. Docent Bertil Lindblad of Uppsala writes of his astronomical study pursued at the Mount Wilson and Lick Observatories, with shorter stays at a number of others; Dr. Gunnar Brandell, a student of the theory and practice of banking during his two years at the National City Bank in New

York, describes life at that highly organized institution; Mr. Waldemar Ekvall, who studied business administration at the Amos Tuck School of Business, Dartmouth College, explains the principles and advantages of the Taylor system. Papers of this character by former Fellows bear eloquent witness of the successful attainment of the aims and ideals hoped for through these exchange fellowships.

At the annual meeting of the Stiftelse, Professor Svante Arrhenius was reelected as president, Archbishop Söderblom, P. T. Berg, and A. R. Nordvall were made vice-presidents, Consul-General E. E. Ekstrand was reelected as secretary, and Miss Eva Fröberg as assistant secretary.

CONSULS IN EDUCATION

When American students arrive in Christiania they go directly to the beautiful building of the Norwegian America Line where are the offices of Nordmands-Forbundet and Norge-Amerika-Fondet, the sister organization of the Foundation. Here they are welcomed by Sigurd Folkestad, secretary of the two institutions, who starts them on their year of study, and by the treasurer, Mr. Kopperud, who sees to it that they receive promptly the quarterly installments of their stipends.



SECRETARY FOLKESTAD AND MR. KOPPERUD OF NORDMANDS-FORBUNDET



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TRADE NOTES

NORWEGIAN FISHERY SITUATION PROMISING

Now that the Norwegian spring herring fishery has come to an end, the result appears much more satisfactory than last year. The value of the catch amounted to 5,800,000 kroner as against 2,500,000 kroner last year. The contract governing the sale of herring and other fish to Russia has been signed and the necessary syndicates organized.

With regard to the sardine industry, prospects are bright for export business. The Norwegian Sardine Packers, Inc., have established American headquarters at 132 Front Street, New York City. Robert Roehrig is the resident manager. Special efforts will be made to acquaint the American public more generally with an article which has found high favor wherever introduced in the United States.

DENMARK'S FOREIGN TRADE IN RECENT MONTHS

There has been a considerable decrease in the foreign trade of Denmark in recent months, due to a number of causes. This decrease is especially noticeable with regard to imports. In January of this year imports amounted to 102,000,000 kroner as against 168,000,000 kroner during the same month last year. The figure for February was 159,000,000 kroner in 1921, as against 70,000,000 kroner in the present year. With regard to exports, they were valued at 73,000,000 kroner in February, as compared to 99,000,000 kroner in the same month last year.

SWEDISH WOOD PULP SITUATION

Operating at 67 per cent capacity, the Swedish wood pulp mills are confronted with a European market that is still slack. As for the American market, conditions are more favorable. The long drawn out wage conflict has at last come to an end with a settlement affecting 10,600 workers on a basis of 47 per cent reduction. The timber outlook is considerably improved and prices more favorable than for some time past. Sales in the first three months of this year are estimated at 200,000 standards, which is considerable more than the amount for the corresponding months last year.

MOSCOW TO HAVE GERMAN INDUSTRY EXHIBITION

Norwegian publications are much interested in the fact that a German Industrial Exhibition is to take place in Moscow the coming summer, permission having been obtained through the Superior Economic Commission of that city. The displays are to be particularly complete with regard to farming implements, textile machines, and electrical appliances. The exhibition is looked upon as giving clear evidence of the industrial and commercial rapprochement between Russia and Germany as a result of the pact signed at Genoa.

PROTEST BRITISH AMERICA NICKEL REFINANCING

A group of Canadian stockholders in the British America Nickel Corporation has entered a protest against the refinancing plan of the company brought about some time ago. The group is represented by a Mr. O'Brien who owns £625,000 worth of shares in the company, and who tried unsuccessfully to halt the refinancing. It is stated, however, that Mr. O'Brien is to be reimbursed.


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FINNISH-RUSSIAN TRADE FOR 1921

The trade between Soviet Russia and Finland during 1921 amounted to \$1,119,000, of which \$1,109,000 represented exports to Russia. The most important items were paper, pulp wood, and cardboard.

BERGEN HAS ALL-NORWEGIAN OIL COMPANY

Consul Dan Huun and Director Johan A. Haaberger have organized a new oil company in Bergen which is the only concern entirely controlled by Norwegians. Provisions are being made for carrying large supplies of oil at Dolviken, near Bergen. The location is especially favorable since the largest ships can enter the basin and take in supplies.

U. S. FOREIGN TRADE IN APRIL BELOW MARCH

Although the aggregate of American foreign trade during April was somewhat below that of the preceding month, the favorable balance, or surplus of exports over imports was larger. Merchandise exports totaled \$321,000,000 in April as against \$340,464,000 in April, 1921.

SWEDISH CORPORATIONS HAVE GOOD REPORTS

The Swedish Tobacco Monopoly reports a net profit of 11,481,000 kronor for 1921. The dividend proposed amounts to 9 per cent on the preferred stock and 31 per cent, or 8,999,000 kronor, on the common stock which is owned by the Government. The DeLaval Steam Turbine Company reports a net profit of nearly 379,000 kronor and a dividend of 8 per cent. The American branch of this company also reports a good year.

SHIPPING NOTES

NORSKE LLOYD'S NEW YORK LIQUIDATION

The Norske Lloyd Assurance company in New York has been taken over by the New York State Insurance Department, which will continue liquidation of the company's affairs. The company's funds, deposited with the Guaranty Trust Company, have been transferred to Clarence C. Fowler, in charge of the department's liquidation bureau. It is believed that after all of the company's indebtedness has been paid, there will remain a surplus of \$873,000 to the credit of Norske Lloyd's American branch.

PLANNING FOR FREE PORT AT GÖTEBORG

The commission appointed by the city of Göteborg to investigate and report on a free port has finished its work. The commission recommends a port at Torslanda, to cost about 700,000 kronor, and that it should be managed partly by the municipality and partly by private interests.

SHIPPING BOARD'S DIESEL-DRIVEN CRAFT

Performance of the motorship *William Penn*, the only Diesel-driven ocean-going steamer owned by the Shipping Board, in concluding a globe-girdling voyage of 30,000 miles, with a total outlay of \$70 for repairs is hailed by Admiral W. S. Benson, commissioner in charge of construction, as the "most illuminating and conclusive argument that the shipping world has yet had of the advantages to be obtained from the adoption of the explosive engine as a motor power in our merchant ships."

NORWEGIAN AMERICA LINE'S PROGRESS

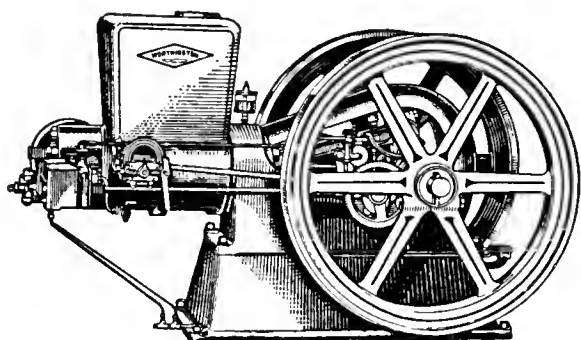
The Norwegian America Line's report for 1921 shows net earnings of 2,948,000 kroner of which 6 per cent goes for dividends.

THE FREE PORT OF STOCKHOLM

The development of the Stockholm Free Port has been steady and rapid since its opening in October, 1919. The length of the dock frontage already in use is 1,328 feet, the deep water alongside being 30 feet. The pier extension under construction will, however, reach a length of 2,600 feet, with a depth alongside of 33 feet. The land area of the Free Port, at present fenced in, is 678,000 square feet, and will in a few years be increased to nearly 3,000,000 square feet. The docks already completed are supplied with 15 electric cranes, of which 8 are bridge cranes, and the remainder of the portal type.

EAST ASIATIC COMPANY JUBILEE

On March 27 the East Asiatic Company of Copenhagen attained the twenty-fifth anniversary of its foundation. The company started with a capital of 2,000,000 kroner and has grown to 50,000,000 kroner. The reserve fund has accumulated until it has reached 62,500,000 kroner. The fleet of the company and the daughter companies aggregates 302,000 tons and includes 22 Diesel motor ships. The employees of the company in various parts of the world number over 20,000.



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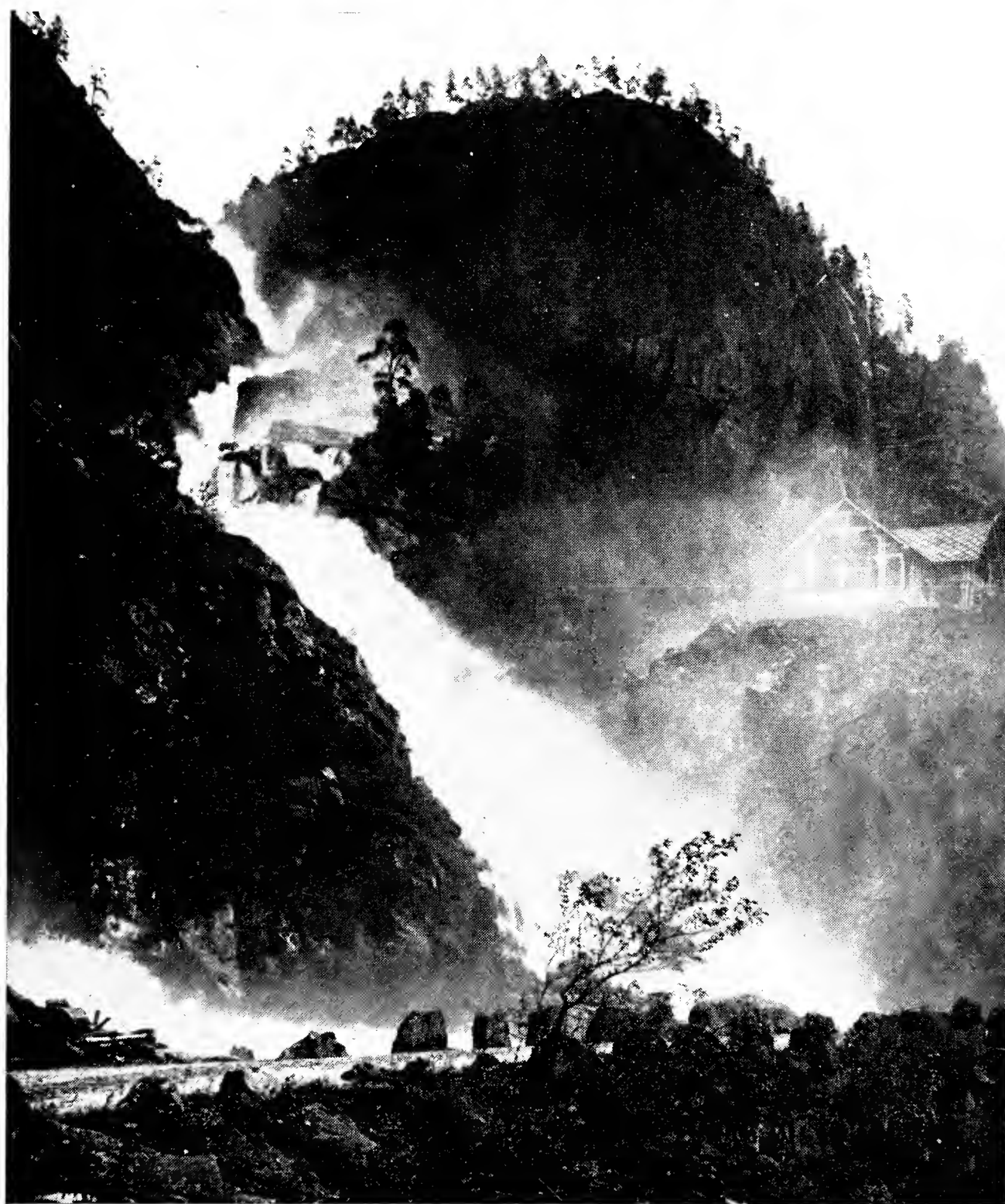
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AUGUST, 1922

• THE • AMERICAN SCANDINAVIAN REVIEW

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In This Number

ELSA BRÄNDSTRÖM—MATHILDE FIBIGER
IWANA RAPPONEN—JACOB AND PAUL FJELDE
THE AMERICAN RACE PROBLEM
A STORY BY PER SIVLE

THE New York Trust Company offers to corporations, firms and individuals a thoroughly modern and complete commercial banking service, including a highly developed credit information service which is available to customers.

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FINANCIAL NOTES

DANISH GOVERNMENT LOAN IN THE U. S.

Instructed by the Danish Government to sign the bonds issued by Denmark in this country, Consul General Georg Bech recently executed this task in the National City Bank which took the latest loan amounting to \$30,000,000. To date, Consul General Bech has put his signature to Danish Government bonds amounting to \$100,000,000.

GENOA FINANCIAL COMMISSION

According to the *Index*, published by the New York Trust Company, the Genoa Financial Commission recommended the adoption by all countries of a gold standard and an early fixing of the gold value of the monetary unit, either at the old gold parity or at a new one. The Commission also recommended new measures for the maintenance of this value and a free exchange market to be established and maintained by the governments concerned at the new gold exchange standard.

SWEDEN'S FOREIGN EXCHANGE PROBLEM

A bill urging the postponement of the final settlement of Sweden's foreign exchange problem, recently introduced in the Riksdag, emphasizes that America's benevolent assistance is indispensable for the definite restoration of Europe's foreign exchange market as a whole. On the other hand, the bill declares, America's assistance is dependent on the general political and economic conditions abroad. Professor Gustav Cassel, one of Europe's foremost economists, and financial advisor of the League of Nations, urges a discussion between those countries whose currencies show a firm gold parity.

NORGES BANK REDUCES DISCOUNT RATE

The Norges Bank, on May 16, reduced its discount rate from 6 to $5\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. The 6 per cent rate was fixed on January 25 of the present year, being reduced on that date from $6\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. In regulating the discount rate it was the intention of the management to reduce the outstanding bank credits, amounting to about 440,000,000 kroner. The Norwegian Government has decreed that foreign holders of Norwegian shares for the year 1922 shall be exempted from personal taxes on dividends.

PROFITS OF THE KYMMENE COMPANY, LTD., OF FINLAND

Declared by the Finnish Central Chamber of Commerce, at Helsingfors, to be the largest paper manufacturing firm of Europe, the Kymmene Company, Ltd., shows profits for 1921 amounting to 19,800,000 marks. Of the total 9,000,000 marks were paid to shareholders as dividends, equal to 15 per cent on the capital stock; 2,500,000 marks were transferred to reserves and 2,000,000 marks to dividend reserve fund. The remaining 7,300,000 marks were left in the Profit and Loss Account. The company's assets are valued at 331,000,000 marks.

SCANDINAVIAN BANKING SOCIETY'S FIRST YEAR

Celebrating the first year of its existence, the Scandinavian Banking Society met recently at the society's rooms, 271 Hicks Street, Brooklyn, where the members discussed the progress of the work.

John Lokrantz, of the firm of Aspegren & Company, spoke on "The Aids of the Modern Business Man." Other speakers were Anthon Aspelund, Captain Melander, and Gerhard Walmand.

SWEDISH-DANISH-RUSSIAN TELEPHONE COMPANY

For the year 1921 the Swedish-Danish-Russian Telephone Company reports a loss of 1,500,000 kroner as compared with a loss of 1,370,000 kroner the previous year. The loss balance from 1917 to 1922 now amounts to 5,610,000 kroner.

OTTO P. HOFF ON THE NORSKE HANDELSBANK

While on a visit to this country, Otto P. Hoff, manager of the Norske Handelsbank, was interviewed by the *New York Times* with regard to Norwegian banking conditions. Speaking especially of his own institution, Mr. Hoff said: "While the other countries of Europe were suffering from the ravages of war, Norway made money. The surplus of the bank with which I am connected increased from \$18,000,000 to \$245,000,000 in just six years, and while the savings deposits in the various banks in Norway have increased on an average of anywhere from 100 to 500 per cent, during the last six years, those in Den Norske Handelsbank have increased 1,500 per cent. We have a remarkable record in Norway, because since 1895 there has been but one bank failure."

DENMARK'S FINANCIAL POSITION DURING 1921

The Danish Statistical Department reports that at the close of 1921 the net debt of Denmark to foreign countries was about 825,000,000 kroner as against 800,000,000 kroner at the beginning of the year. The figure given as net debt is the difference between the gross credits, amounting to about 575,000,000 kroner and the gross debt amounting to about 1,400,000,000 kroner. In arriving at the gross indebtedness the value of foreign held Danish State bonds has been estimated at about 475,000,000 kroner.

SWEDISH JOINT-STOCK BANKS

The Skandinaviska Kreditaktiebolaget, in an account covering the first three months of the present year, discusses the position of the Swedish joint-stock banks as strong factors in the country's commercial development. At the end of 1921 there were 38 joint-stock banks in Sweden as against 77 in 1913. Of these 38 banks, two are inter-local, namely, the Skandinaviska Kreditaktiebolaget and Aktiebolaget Svenska Handelsbanken; twenty-two are regional, that is their sphere of activity comprises at least one province but not the whole country, and fourteen are local banks, confining their activities to only one part of a province.

ONE MONTH'S BOND SALES

Total transactions in bonds on the New York Stock Exchange from April 16 to May 15 were \$457,000,000 compared with \$424,000,000 from March 16 to April 15. New bonds and notes offered on the New York market from April 16 to May 15 were \$650,000,000 compared with \$313,000,000 during the preceding period. An outstanding feature of the period was the sale by the City of New York of \$45,000,000 50-year $4\frac{1}{4}$ per cent corporate stock.

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CONTRIBUTORS TO THE AUGUST NUMBER

The Skarsfos pictured on the cover is near the tourist centre Odda in Hardanger and with the Laatefos forms a large double waterfall. The Seven Sisters' Fall in the Geirangerfjord is one of the most picturesque among the famous Norwegian falls.

LUTH JÆGER, though born and educated in Norway, has been for fifty years a patriotic American. In his early days here he was identified with the Norwegian language press; later he was editor and publisher of *The North*, the first American Scandinavian weekly printed in English. Throughout his public life he has always urged Americanization as the first duty of the foreign born. Mr. Jæger is now in the administrative office of the University of Minnesota.

MÄRTA LINDQUIST is a contributor to *Svenska Dagbladet* in Stockholm and has been active as a translator, especially from English.

PER SIVLE, though his production is not voluminous, ranks among the great poets in the golden age of Norwegian literature. He evolved for himself a characteristic terse, scaldic verse form particularly well suited to the historical themes from which he drew inspiration and admonition for his own generation. Several of these poems have been accepted among the national songs of Norway. He is also the author of numerous short stories of everyday life, written in a simple but profoundly touching manner. Of these *Helpless* is one of the most popular. Per Sivle was born in 1857 and died in 1904.

HENRY GODDARD LEACH, former editor of the REVIEW, last summer extended his Scandinavian trip to include Finland and penetrated deep into the wilds of Karelia where he met the picturesque exponent of rural banking described in this number.

FREDE THOMSEN is a Dane, and a resident of Copenhagen. She has translated many stories for children from the Swedish; but her own especial work is in her articles on famous women of the past.

WILLIAM PICKENS is a national authority on the Negro question. He has written among other things *Abraham Lincoln, Man and Statesman*; *The Heir of Slaves*; *Frederick Douglass and the Spirit of Freedom*; *Fifty Years of Emancipation*, and *The Ultimate Effect of Segregation*.

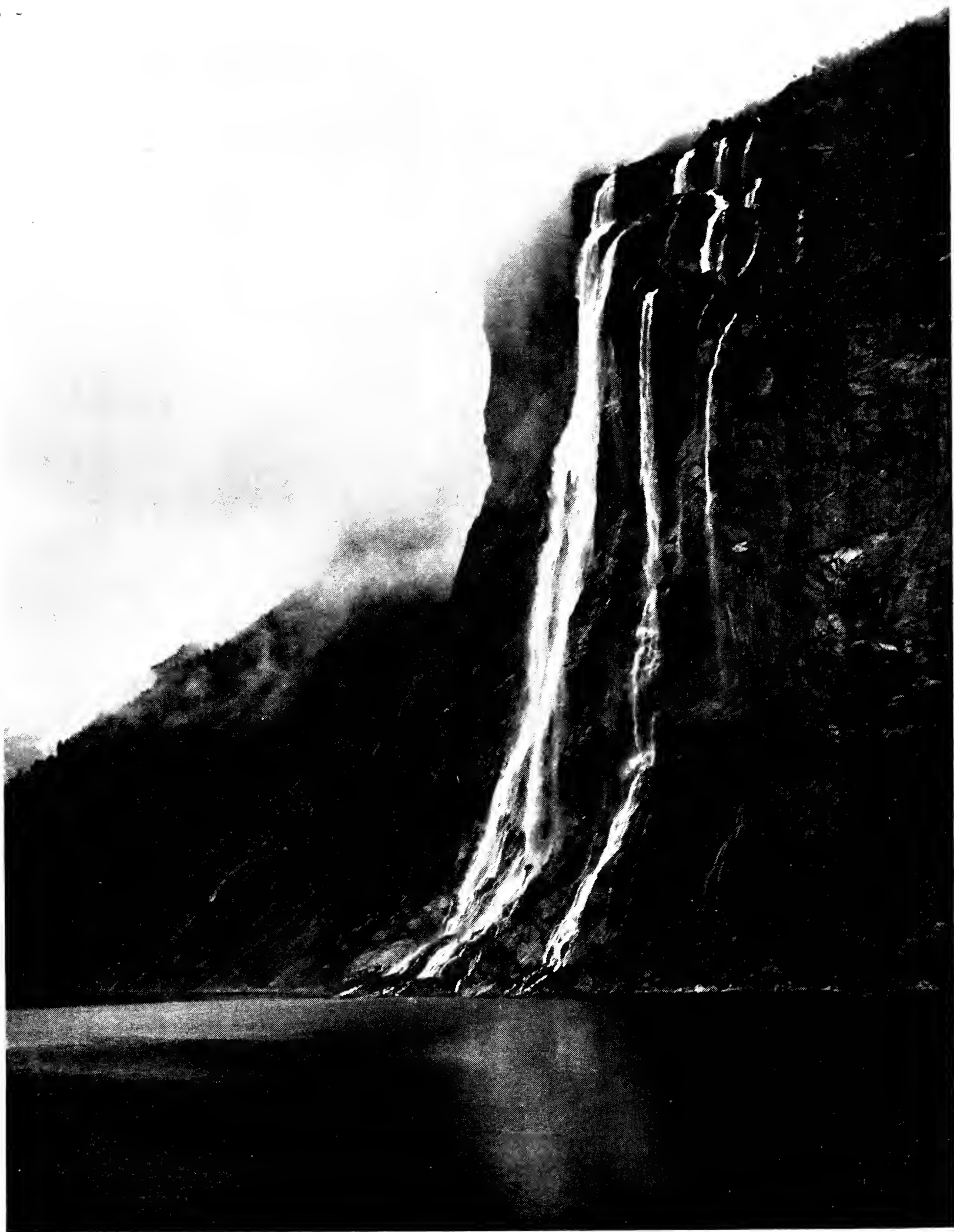


Photo by Elmendorf
THE FAMOUS SEVEN SISTERS' FALL IN THE GEIRANGERFJORD, NORWAY

THE AMERICAN-SCANDINAVIAN REVIEW

VOLUME X

AUGUST, 1922

NUMBER 8

Two American Sculptors

Fjelde—Father and Son

By LUTH JÆGER

The Fjeldes hail from Aalesund, a small town on the west coast of Norway, where the head of the family plied his trade of carpenter and wood-carver until he emigrated to America in 1872. His son Jacob, after several years of study in Copenhagen and Rome, had won a reputation as a sculptor of much promise in his native land before he followed his father, in 1887, to the New World and made Minneapolis his home until his premature death in 1896.

Minneapolis in the late eighties could not yet boast of being the largest city in Minnesota; but she felt a pardonable pride in having had the Exposition of 1887. It was industrial and commercial, but the outstanding feature which gave it tone and character and which has lingered in the memory through all these years was its large and valuable art collection, and the Scandinavian Art Exhibition in particular, composed mainly of paintings by some of the greatest artists of the three Scandinavian countries.

These facts had not a little to do with Jacob Fjelde's settling in Minneapolis; but the city was young and in a measure undeveloped, and it is hardly necessary to say that a sculptor could not expect instantaneous recognition in the form of financial returns. Small of stature and mild featured, with a somewhat quizzical expression, reserved, taciturn, a dreamer rather than a man of action, Jacob Fjelde had not the qualities necessary to make an immediate impression upon a community as yet lacking in artistic appreciation. But he wore well, to use the homely phrase, he was studious and conscientious, went about his business in an unobtrusive but effective way, and succeeded in establishing his reputation as an artist of enduring worth, if not a genius.



Jacob Fjelde Sculptor
OLE BULL STATUE IN LORING PARK,
MINNEAPOLIS, 1893

work, Ole Bull.

Jacob Fjelde's conception of the Indian hero lacks somewhat the distinctive ethnological character of the red man, but the lover's tenderness as he carries his sweet burden is finely rendered, the grouping is natural, and the entire production is in every respect faithful to the spirit of Longfellow's noble poem. The bronze group has found a most appropriate resting place, standing on a rock in Minnehaha creek, a short distance above the falls immortalized by the poet. In the Ole Bull statue the broad and massive shoulders suggest some exaggeration, but the figure sustains them well, and to those who have seen the great violinist, there can be no question about the faithful-

In his pre-American life the portrait bust and medallion had played a conspicuous part, and while still producing excellent examples of these forms, he now also applied himself to greater and more ambitious tasks. Prominent among these are the monument to the First Minnesota Regiment, erected on the battlefield of Gettysburg; the series of figures representing the arts and sciences over the entrance to the Library Building of the University of Minnesota; the Henrik Ibsen bust in St. Paul, Hiawatha carrying Minnehaha "over the wild and rushing waters"; and his last and crowning



Jacob Fjelde Sculptor
HIAWATHA STATUE IN MINNEHAHA
PARK, MINNEAPOLIS, 1893

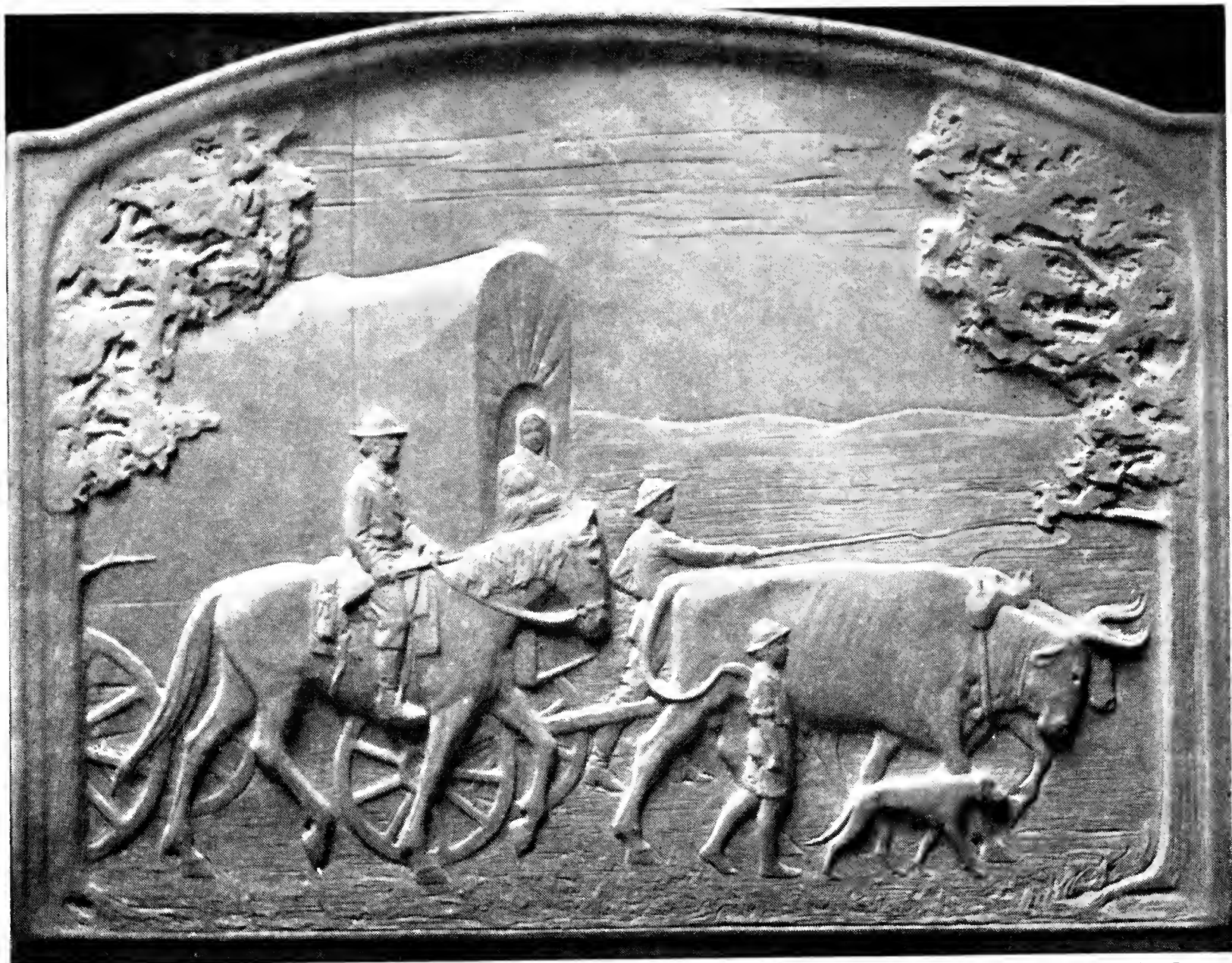


Paul Fjelde Sculptor

BUST OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN FOR THE LINCOLN MEMORIAL RAISED BY
NORWEGIAN AMERICANS IN FROGNER PARK, CHRISTIANIA, IN 1914

ness of the likeness and the realistic truth of the pose. It is Ole Bull at his best—dress, manner, violin, and everything. Suffering from acute inflammation of the ear, the artist barely lived to put the finishing touches to this statue. His condition in fact was aggravated by the devotion with which he applied himself to the work, and he died a few days after its completion.

With rare courage Jacob Fjelde's widow settled with a brood of four little children on a homestead near Bismarck in North Dakota. Here her son Paul, born in 1892, grew up under conditions, it would



Paul Fjelde Sculptor

PIONEERS' MEMORIAL TABLET IN BRONZE ERECTED IN COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA, 1917

seem, much less conducive to artistic inspiration than those which nurtured his father in the old country. In childhood, however, he showed that he, of the children, had inherited the artistic strain in his father's soul. He took naturally to drawing, then tried his hand with what poor excuse for clay could be had on the farm, and finally became the fortunate possessor of some real modeling clay. His education on the prairie could, of course, in no way prepare him for an artistic career, but he visited relatives in Minneapolis and attended for some time the art school in that city. Later, the family moved to Valley City, where better educational facilities were obtainable. Finally, when twenty years old, he became and remained for several years a pupil of Lorado Taft in Chicago, acquiring in his studio the technical skill and the artistic conscience which have found expression in his work.

However, it was while still a farmer boy and when only fifteen years old that Paul Fjelde conceived and executed his first and so far practically his only venture in purely imaginative art. Others have painted the prairies in words and colors; to young Fjelde belongs the distinction of having tried to picture the winds with the modeling



Paul Fjelde Sculptor
 PORTRAIT OF MRS. O. J. VEA



Paul Fjelde Sculptor
 PORTRAIT OF MISS OLGA HOFF

stick. Compared with Thomas Gould's "The West Wind," the Fjelde boy's "Voices of the Winds," as he labeled his production, is distinctly superior as to artistic conception, execution, and poetic thought. This plaque shows a number of graceful figures swaying, floating, falling; but dominant among them is the forceful elementary embodiment of the North Wind. The plaque now lies broken in a Minneapolis attic, but it deserves a better fate and will, we trust, eventually be restored by its maker.

There lies before me as I write, a number of photographs from Paul Fjelde's most important works. They are largely portraits, in which the sculptor with rare felicity has reproduced not only the physical likeness of the original, but the soul and the mind of each. Take, for instance, little four-year-old "James," the dearest little fellow, features, expression, pose truly childlike and characteristic. And not the least interesting fact about this is that Paul Fjelde was not eighteen years old when he made it. The portraits of "Olga" and her grandmother also are noteworthy in this collection, which further includes the bust of Abraham Lincoln that forms the crowning part of the Lincoln monument presented in 1914 by North Dakota Americans of



Paul Fjelde Sculptor
"JAMES"

Norwegian blood to Norway and erected in Christiania. A bust of Edward Grieg, the Norwegian composer, also belongs to Paul Fjelde's later productions, as does the somewhat conventional *Pioneers' Memorial* tablet in Council Bluffs, Iowa. Still more recent is the medal presented by the village of Glencoe, near Chicago, to its service men in the war, a fine specimen of metallic art.

He has also finished two other memorial tablets, one for the Reynolds Club at the University of Chicago, the other placed in the University Club at Peoria, Illinois. A medal of award for the Society of Allied Arts of the latter city, and some small ideal heads also figure among his later productions.

During the last few years Paul Fjelde has spent considerable time in New York City, diligently cultivating the greater opportunities to perfect himself for his chosen life work. He is now permanently located there and has a studio of his own from which, in due season, American art may count upon receiving new impulses and fresh inspiration.

Before closing this little tribute to Jacob Fjelde and his son, I should like to give honorable mention to two other members of this family, Pauline, one of Jacob's sisters, and Herman, a younger brother. In Pauline Fjelde's hands embroidery has become an art. A student of Norwegian art-weaving and French gobelin tapestry, she has produced several large fabrics, one of which won the Rosenwald Prize at the Chicago Art Institute. In her cozy little bungalow on the outskirts of Minneapolis, filled with choice paintings by Norwegian masters and specimens of her brother's art, Miss Pauline for some time has been at work upon an ambitious undertaking, a gobelin tapestry sketched by the Danish artist Brændekilde after her own design, and telling in colors the story of Hiawatha's coming to take his bride home to his wigwam.

The late Dr. Herman O. Fjelde, for many years a practising physician in North Dakota, became a patron and inspirer of sculptural art in that state. As witness stand the bronze likenesses of Ivar Aasen, Hans Nielsen Hauge, and Henrik Wergeland, the fruit of his untiring initiative in organizing art committees and raising funds for these symbolic expressions of appreciation, by the Norwegian element, of the cultural values of their native land.

Elsa Brändström: A Swedish Heroine

By MÄRTA LINDQUIST

It is not often that a woman is able to gather around her name the interest and admiration of her whole country for more than a fleeting moment. This, however, has been the good fortune of Elsa Brändström; when in July of 1920 she returned to Sweden, after giving five and a half years of her life to charity work among war prisoners in Russia and Siberia, she took the place of a national heroine in the hearts of the entire Swedish people. And this place she will keep forever; her name can never be forgotten, but will always be mentioned in reverence and love as one among Swedish women whom the nation regards with particular and justifiable pride.

No doubt Elsa Brändström's life would have passed calmly, had not the World War interfered and caused this young daughter of General Brändström, Swedish Minister in Petrograd, to offer her services to the unfortunate sufferers. At the time the war broke out, Elsa Brändström was living in Petrograd, and she immediately placed herself at the disposal of the Russian Red Cross; she received complete training as a nurse and later helped caring for the sick prisoners in that city. When in 1915 aid was first sent to the prisoners in Siberia, Elsa Brändström joined that division and entered for the first time this land of misery.

In her book entitled *Among War Prisoners in Russia and Siberia from 1914 to 1920* (*Bland Krigsfångar i Ryssland och Sibirien 1914-1920*) which was published in December, 1921, Elsa Brändström depicts some of the numerous prison camps, and her descriptions in their unadorned truthfulness give a horrible picture of the cruelties which she had to witness and combat during several years of devoted work in the service of humanity. The houses in general were wretched huts unfit for human beings, barracks built about two meters below the surface, their tiny windows on a level with the ground, and their bare sleeping places void of any sign of bedclothes. The miserable food consisted chiefly of moldy buckwheat, frozen potatoes, and rancid lard. Often the most primitive toilet and sanitary articles were lacking, as also light and heat. Besides, the prisoners were treated with blunt indifference to their sufferings and with the most brutal cruelty in meting out punishment. During the first years of the war, epidemics raged in most of the prison camps, and Elsa Brändström in her book especially dwells upon five of the most afflicted: Stretensk, Krasnojarsk, Novo Nikolajevsk, Omsk, and Tot-skoje, in which conditions were particularly revolting. Prisoners infected with the plague were left entirely to themselves without any care whatsoever; the floor and the bunks were filled with the sick,



ELSA BRÄNDSTRÖM

some of them half-naked. Not a cover was to be had in the so-called hospital. The prisoners who were sent out to fetch water for the camps suffered so acutely from the severe cold that arms or legs often had to be amputated. And the cold within the houses was almost as intense as without: from icicles in the ceiling water kept dripping down on the sick. The dying and the well slept side by side. If a patient in his death struggle fell from the upper bunk, he would remain on the dirty floor till some one stumbled over the corpse and kicked it to one side. The physicians—that is to say the physicians among the prisoners, for the Russian doctors were hardly ever seen—

worked with admirable heroism under these hopeless conditions, deprived of their own personal belongings, frequently even without instruments or dressings. In Krasnojarsk they operated with penknives as well as this was possible, and death which daily claimed enormous tolls was greeted as a deliverer from unspeakable sufferings. And yet, the last thought of these unfortunates turned to their dear ones at home, their mothers, their wives, their children. For years they had had no news from home, and the anguish of uncertainty as to the fate of their loved ones was not the least of the sufferings of these martyrs whose lives ebbed out within the prison camps. The bodies were piled upon sleighs and carried away by the comrades of the dead; and at the edge of a large common grave the bodies were dumped from the sleighs into their last resting place. In Totskoje about 350 prisoners died daily; out of 25,000 prisoners about 17,000 passed away. These are only a few illustrating figures.

In this hell on earth, which perhaps in its way was even more terrible than the battlefield and the trenches, Elsa Brändström worked and fought. She visited the prison camps all over Siberia from Omsk to Vladivostok, and according to her own statement came in touch with approximately 700,000 prisoners in the hospitals, the camps, and in the open field. But of her work as Red Cross nurse, as spokesman with the authorities, as organizer and above all as the good Samaritan among the prisoners, she says nothing. Her fame, however, has gone before her and told almost legendary stories of her noble work of charity. With never-failing energy she worked among the sick, always trying to improve the conditions of the prisoners as much as possible, and she seemed endowed with an extraordinary gift to carry her will through. Most remarkable was her influence upon the prisoners. Elsa Brändström is the real Northern type: tall, blond, with blue eyes. Without being handsome of features there is something wonderfully attractive about her appearance; she possesses a charming personality, characterized by a spontaneous alertness and a natural graciousness. When knowing her better, one is struck by the qualities which above all must have aided her in her work among the prisoners: a clear intelligence, a practical sense, and an indomitable will combined with a rare tact and a gift of handling people, which traits were developed to perfection during her activities in Russia and Siberia. When she had decided upon a matter, there was only one solution, namely to carry it to a successful end.

It is natural that her sound and strong will power, her presence of mind, and her resoluteness must have had a wonderfully stimulating influence upon those whose spirits were broken and whose initiative and will had become dulled in dark despair and utter hopelessness. There are numerous stories of how Elsa Brändström understood how to bring renewed hope and encouragement to the most

despondent, of how the mere sight of her cheerful face and her warm, sincere handshake spread light and happiness in the gloomy prison barracks, where her presence never failed to comfort the sick and bring a ray of sunshine to thousands of dying men who with their last breath blessed her name. It was her fortune that she was entirely free from sentimentality; like a man, she was able to overlook unimportant details and only consider the main points at issue, otherwise she could never have confronted the superhuman tasks which she carried out with such remarkable success.

Of herself she never thought. In 1915 she contracted typhus in one of the camps in Stretensk; she was taken with high fever to Irkutsk and on a stretcher, at a temperature of 30° Celsius, carried from the railroad station to the hospital. After recovering she spent a short time in Sweden, but soon afterwards she again resumed her work in Russia and Siberia. In the fall of 1918 the Czecho-Slovaks, who at that time were in power in Siberia, for several weeks prevented her from carrying on her work, basing their objection on some unfounded political suspicion. At this time the news reached Sweden that she was imprisoned, and the storm caused by this rumor in newspapers of all colors plainly showed how beloved she was in her country.

Fortunately Elsa Brändström had not been in danger. A Swede who for many years had visited Russia and was familiar with conditions in that country, has related how every one, even the communistic elements, stood by Elsa Brändström; nothing could ever happen to her. This same gentleman met her in Moscow in the summer of 1920, when at last she was on her way home to Sweden. In spite of all she had witnessed and all she had been through, she had remained her own self, bright and cheerful, alert and energetic. She was asked about the difficulties in obtaining food supplies in a certain city at one time, and she answered with her usual dry humor:

"We had a good horse which we ate. And besides, dog meat is not bad either."

In July, 1920, Elsa Brändström again returned to Sweden, greeted by the press and those who had the opportunity to get a glimpse of her at her arrival. With her usual modesty she withdrew from all publicity like a snail in its shell. I, myself, remember well her energetic refusal to allow me an interview when, in behalf of the paper I represented, I saw her the day after her arrival.

"There is nothing to tell about me, nothing at all," she repeated, "but you may say that a more terrible lot than that of the war prisoners does not exist, and that we must not rest until we have succeeded in sending them all home."

Also in this work Elsa Brändström has later taken an active part, and it was only this purpose that finally induced her to appear as

a public speaker, in order that her recollections from the prison camps might help awaken in her compatriots a realization of their duty toward these unfortunate sufferers.

At present Elsa Brändström is occupied with the thought of establishing a home in Germany for war prisoners who are broken down in body and mind, for which purpose she intends to use the royalties she receives from her book. Any one who knows her determined will and her power to carry her resolutions through has no doubt but that sooner or later she will realize this plan.

On the gloomy background of the war two women figures stand out, two sisters of charity: Edith Cavell and Elsa Brändström. The first gave up her life in the service, the other sacrificed hers inch by inch, throughout months and years, to thousands of martyrs who drew strength and comfort from her. Both lives are praiseworthy, but it is natural that the Swedes are inclined to give the place of honor to Elsa Brändström, the Swedish Florence Nightingale, in whose person and work we find expressed that which we have learned to value as the best and noblest in Swedish national character.

Helpless

By PER SIVLE

Translated from the Norwegian by MABEL JOHNSON LELAND

I.

When I lie awake at night unable to sleep, then it is that recollections visit me. One by one they hurry by that window of my soul which faces the past. And I recognize them readily, those with the smell of woods and the roar of waterfalls, those of tobacco smoke and the noisy crowds, here a sound, there a shape—recognize them readily every one, some only too well.

Now and then it happens that one of this light-footed procession pauses on its way, turns, and nods a greeting through the window-pane. To some I stretch welcoming arms, entreating them to linger, the longer the better; while there are others, which I hear and see quite as distinctly, in spite of every attempt to cover eyes and ears.

Only last night some old acquaintances whom I had long forgotten paused outside and peered in. They were three pairs of eyes, and it is these three pairs of eyes that implore me to tell their story.

II.

During the summer I read for confirmation it happened that I came into possession of a gun.

Per Seim, my second cousin, was going to leave for America. Before his departure he came to Kvaale to say good-bye, and he brought his shotgun; that was for *me*, a remembrance, he said.

That very evening Salomon had to show me how to load it and to take aim, and before dusk I had already shot one charge after another into the smithy wall.

The next day was Sunday. It was almost unendurable to sit through the long, tedious sermon father read aloud from Brochmann's postil, and when I had swallowed my dinner, I was not slow about getting my gun and starting up the hillside.

I was quite certain that I should return with not less than one fox. And who knew but that I might chance upon Bruin himself and be able to pour a shot into his ear, as that boy in Nordland had done whom I read about in the papers. I can assure you that I kept my eyes and ears open, as I walked along.

I chased up a crow; but that was quite beneath my notice. Far above me I saw an eagle circling on proud wings about the ledge where it had its nest—safe in its own sphere where the power of man could not reach. But I saw neither bear nor fox, not even a beggarly hare.

The woods lay warm and drowsy in the hot sun, as if enjoying the Sabbath rest. The songsters in the branches gave forth the only sounds of life in the stillness. The sun had already begun to incline its round red cheek toward the western mountain side before I started home without having once fired a shot.

I walked dejectedly. I began to cast my eyes about in all directions for the sight of a crow or even a magpie. I would have been quite grateful for either. But no—not a thing.

Then by the merest chance I caught sight of a little bird in a bush close at hand. It was such a cheerful, innocent little creature, as it sat on a branch, swinging and twittering.

Usually I was a friend of birds and had more than once intervened when boys tried to molest them. But now I seemed possessed of a devil, of a lust to kill—Rifle to cheek, and bang! Off it went!

The smoke had dispersed. How astounded I was when I saw the bird sitting on the same spot. I approached it. It remained in the same position with its tail against a branch. I could see the delicate grayish white breast throbbing. Every now and then the tiny body trembled, and underneath one wing a small crimson spot appeared.

Dumbfounded I stood looking at it, but the longer I watched it, the stronger grew the spell of that pair of eyes upon me. They were round and shining like drops of water. There was life gleaming in them, gleaming and glittering down into a bottomless deep.

My gun dropped from my hands—and gradually I began to see nothing but those eyes! Finally I not only saw them, but in a singular manner even heard them. They did not plead for mercy,

they did not crave revenge; but they seemed to breathe into my soul a choking sensation of *helplessness*.

Then suddenly the thought pierced my conscience that I would, beyond all question, become insane, if I did not tear myself away and put those eyes out of existence. In feverish haste I seized a stick and struck the bird, so it rolled down the hillside. Yet I was not satisfied with *that*. I struck at it, till the dirt flew, struck at it, trod it down, stamped upon it, as long as a feather was to be seen! Then I grabbed my gun and bolted down hill.

But I found that I was in error if I thought myself rid of that pair of eyes. For a long time they would appear again and again, hovering near me, terrifying me whether awake or sleeping.

And one thing is certain, that I never fired another shot from my gun.

III.

It was five years later. I had come to Christiania and was occupied with the declension of *mensa* and such things.

One day it came about that I had an errand up Hægdehaugen. It was drizzling, a slow, steady rain, with a fog that lay over the city, clammy, cold, and heavy, saturated with coal smoke and other filth, so it was difficult to breathe.

On the pavements people stepped carefully past each other in the slush, and only some careless schoolboy with rattling knapsack would tramp along so that the mud splashed up on his boots. Out in the street all was one mass of mud, snow, and water, which spattered and clung to the horses' hoofs and the wagon wheels.

Beyond the cab stand I caught sight of a heavy load of bricks. It did not budge. The wheels had stuck fast in the mire. The driver looked like a Vaterland bully. He was so drunk that he staggered.

The horse was lean and brown. It tugged with all its might, poor creature! A grayish white foam rolled off its sides, and under the collar there were bloodstains showing. One could see how it strained every muscle for each time it pulled and jerked, now straight ahead, then from one side to the other, while the man shouted and swore and used the lash, all in the same breath.

Then it seemed as if the horse gave up completely. It stood a while with drooping head, groaning and breathing heavily, trembling and shrinking as the lash whistled through the air. Suddenly it threw itself violently backward and then forward with such force that you might have expected every joint and limb to be broken. It kicked and lunged, tugged and pulled. But nothing helped—the wagon would not move. Then one of the forefeet slipped, and the horse stumbled down into the mud. It lay there without so much as making an attempt to rise, in spite of the driver's redoubled screams and blows.

I hurried over to it. And right there in that horse's face I became aware of two eyes which set into vibration every fibre of my being. Even to-day I can call to mind their life-gleam as distinctly as a glimmering ray seen through two dim panes. But I not only saw them, I thought I heard them as well—heard them whisper into my consciousness that choking sensation of—*helplessness*!

Was that decent treatment toward a dumb animal? I demanded.

Would I not be kind enough to tend to my own business and besides keep my accursed mouth shut, the man replied. What affair was *he* or *his* horse of *mine*? Or would I like a taste of the lash also, perhaps? There would be nothing to hinder that, as it happened that he was ready to stand treat.

What did I do next? Well, I got hold of a policeman at once, and he made his way to town with both man and beast. That was the last I saw of them.

IV.

I had a friend who lived opposite "Poverty Court"—that tenement building in Christiania to whose doors the poor drag themselves and seek entrance when every other door is closed.

I had been to see this same friend, a raw November day, when, as I left the building, I caught sight of the huddled figure of a woman seated on the cold stone steps with her face in her hands. I passed her at first, but then turned, asking what ailed her.

She did not seem to hear me. Approaching her, I repeated my question.

She raised her head slowly and glanced up.

But when I saw before me those wide open eyes, glittering not with tears, but with a blue-gray chilly gleam, as of water beginning to congeal after the first autumn frost—then again my soul was flooded with this whispering wail, this choking sensation of *helplessness*.

"I—am—ill," she coughed, "have slept—outside last night—not tasted—a bite to-day."

I asked where she lived and where she was going.

She pointed toward "Poverty Court." "But I am—in such pain—in such pain." I could not do otherwise than take the poor woman and half carry, half lead her across the street. I rang the bell. A man opened the door. Hurriedly I put a shilling into her hand. The door slammed behind her.

Then I turned and zig-zagged through the crowd on the streets. I was dissatisfied with myself and the whole world and began to think how fine it would be to possess, as does the Lord, the power to help at will the helpless.



GOING TO INSPECT THE RURAL CO-OPERATIVE BANK

Iwana Rapponen

A Visit to a Finnish Co-operator

By HENRY GODDARD LEACH

Iwana Rapponen did not run to meet us when we came down the path from the woods to visit his farm. He was clearing his korpi and was in the act of prying loose from the soil a gigantic boulder. His tool was a crowbar cut by his own axe from some tough grain in the forest. Exulting in his strength and smiling with satisfaction over his task, through the sweat which glistened like dew on his seamy face, he wrestled while we looked on, with weight which seemed to resist and appeal to the forces of nature that had lodged it there. At last the rock yielded and rolled over on its back.

Do not think because of the manner of his welcome that Iwana was an ungracious host. He had the native intelligence to know that this exhibition of the important niche which he occupied in the world's economy was the most effective possible introduction to the twenty minutes we were to occupy in his life. With the friendliest laugh the old fellow swept off the beads of sweat with his sleeve, grasped in turn the hands of the Schoolmaster and the Sheriff and buried the fingers of his American visitors in his sturdy right paw. We were welcome to Finland. We were right welcome among the Finnish people, they who had just been through the fires of hell and come out with nerves tempered like steel.

Iwana lives in Karelia not far from the Russian border, and his name spells a Slavic blend. The deeply religious prints decorating his cottage indicate also that his faith, unusual for a Finn, is that of the Greek Church. But for all that Iwana is a good Finn, tackling his little problem with that same bulldog tenacity which enables the Finns to win laurels in music and in painting and on the track of the world's Olympic games. Iwana's task is to clear his part of the *korpi*, the Finnish word for the wilderness, that stubborn confusion of rocks and trees which nature intended to be a habitation only for the hardy bear and his kind. Whatever their tasks, Iwana and all his cousins are at work in grim earnest to-day, and Finland suffers less from unemploy-



IWANA CLEARING HIS FARM, AN ARDENT CO-OPERATIVE BANKER



THE PROUDEST MEMBERS OF THE KIRJAVALAHTI CO-OPERATIVE BANK

ment than any other country in Europe.

Iwana dropped the crowbar and led us along the causeway built by his own arms to his little birch cottage on the bluff overlooking the solitary Lake of the Cross, Risti-Järvi. Proudly this rural monarch pointed to his works, the field he had cleared, the forest that he had laid low. In the cottage his wife was ready to receive us, a quaint, kindly little lady who shuffled about the premises in slippers of birchbark. Promptly she entertained us at a feast of



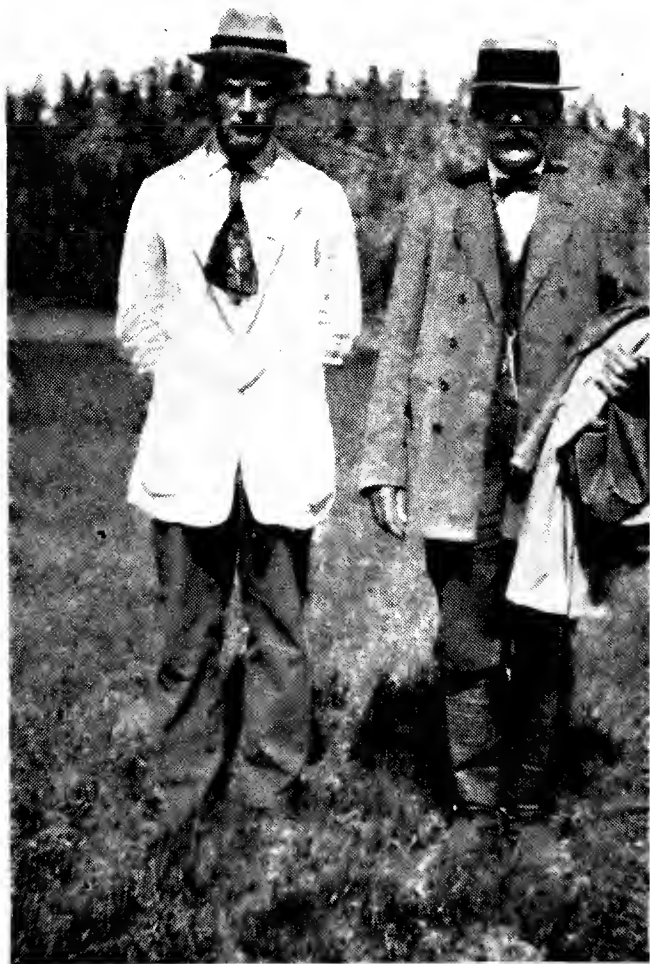
WHERE THE BANKER IS SCHOOLMASTER:
A KARELIAN TEACHER AND CO-OPERATIVE BANKER WITH HIS FLOCK

a day and a night by train. Such is the sturdy stuff that Finns are made of.

Risti-Järvi, Cross Lake, the banks of which Iwana farms, used to be but an eye in the korpi, the wilderness. Now its shores are dotted with green pastures and modest frame houses, inhabited by members of the co-operative rural bank. Iwana gave the bank credit for everything he has accomplished. The bank was a wonder worker and none of its members was more happy than he.

It is doubtful if any social-economic institution ever accomplished more good with less capital than the Central Co-operative Credit Society of Finland of which the Kirjavalahiti Bank is a member. It is one of the six co-operative central societies which have their headquarters in Helsingfors and owe

strawberries served to each of us in the inevitable birchbark trays, not our first mess of strawberries that day, nor the last. She and Iwana were very glad to have guests from such an industrious country as America. They were glad also to see Magistrate Jormaka, whom they saluted with the full and honorable title of Kunnallislautakunnan esimies. They were especially happy to see their friend and neighbor, our good guide and host, the Konsulentti, Mr. Juhani Leppälä, manager of the rural credit bank of which Iwana is a devoted member. For Mr. Leppälä is the local schoolmaster, and indeed the safe of the bank—the Kirjavalahiti Co-operative Rural Credit Society—is housed in his school. At the same time he works his own farm and finds time to represent his district in the Riksdag, a journey of



CO-OPERATIVE BANKER AND RURAL
MAGISTRATE, MR. LEPPÄLÄ (ON THE
LEFT) AND MR. JORMAKA



A WELL IN FINLAND

their origin in large measure to Dr. Hannes Gebhard, "father of Finnish co-operation." Its funds are loaned to it by public-spirited citizens and by the government, and it makes its loans in turn to the rural member banks at a rate so low that they can lend again to their own members. All loans to the small farmers are for definite purposes connected with the improvement of their farms. Not a mark is wasted, nor can a loan be renewed.

Only fifteen members are required to start one of these banks, although some have as many as two hundred members. Their business is of the simplest. There is no overhead. The affairs of the banks are conducted by a local committee who entrust the bookkeeping, at first without compensation, to a competent member of the community, often the schoolmaster. With their very limited resources, the committee have to be very strict in passing on the requests for loans. In Iwana's bank, taking up new land and opening new homesteads, in other words, breaking up the *korpi*, require most money, with seed second and cattle food third in the items of development. Many is the field lying idle in Finland and two lusty arms eager to plant it if only the rural credit bank can find the money for the seeds. But the Central Co-operative Bank has never enough to go around.



CHILDREN OFFERING STRAWBERRIES AT A FINNISH RAILWAY STATION

Compared to his richer cousin, the Finnish-American miner in the copper region of Michigan, Iwana Rapponen is a king in his own right, where the other is little better than a slave. And no conqueror is more jubilant over what he has accomplished. He is so prosperous that he has actually acquired a horse, whose good parts he pointed out to us with pride. The kantele in the corner of his cottage was his musical instrument, and the co-operative magazine *Pellervo* on his rude table was his library, the science on every page part and parcel of his education. After lunch he showed us all his various improvements. He took us to where he had constructed a series of hollowed trunks through which flowed running water. At the end of the waterway were set up a primitive turbine and lathe, and beside it lay a pile of shingles. Behold the local shingle factory which supplied all the farms in the community! His property was so far improved that he had built a tar-house; and all thanks to his co-operative banking society.

We left much too soon to please Iwana. Why go back to America when there was so much more to see on his farm? Still chatting and joking in Finnish and protesting, he accompanied us down to the lake. "You could spend a month on my place," he declared,

shoving our boat into the water, "there is so much more to see. Come again soon!"

We were not always so welcome that day, however. Woe to him who is in such a hurry that he must travel the Finnish country roads by automobile! On this particular July morning, when the American visitors set out with their Finnish hosts for their inspection of the Karelian wilderness, we enjoyed the use of a touring car loaned for the occasion by some unknown friend, and I regret to suspect but firmly believe that he was the richest capitalist in Sortavala. It was Saturday, and the peasants were coming to market in their high-seated, ridiculously rickety two-wheeled chariots drawn each by a Finnish pony with a yoke arched over his flowing, shaggy mane. Apparently it was the first time that these animals had seen an automobile. Several young women in an approaching cart became so terrified fully a hundred yards before they reached us that they drove their wheels off into the steep ditch, while their horse rolled over on his back entangled in his ropes and kicking his heels in the air. Our driver and the co-operative engineer of our party went forward laughing to extricate them. But the fun was all on our side. One of the women, not willing to wait, started off on foot for town, and as she passed our car she relieved her mind of the following malediction: "Why do you rich people not drive horses? Your machine brings dismay to beasts and misfortune to man."

Whatever Iwana owns is a co-operative product. He buys his plough from one co-operative society; he buys his coffee from another. He is a co-operator; he does not bother about capitalism; he has no use for communism. Doubtless there are other developments of the tenacity of the Finnish people which they may exhibit to the community of nations as typical achievements, but to me, at this writing, most astonishing seems the harmonious national system which they have built up of co-operative societies.

There are places in this world where a great deal of money goes only a little way. Millions may produce only a battleship or equip a gas regiment or even be dissipated in projecting some gigantic religious inflation. There are other places where a very little money sets the world right and well on its way toward the millennium. So it is with whatever is implanted in the frugal system of the Finnish co-operative rural banks. It yields at once two-fold and in the end twenty-fold in the hard but hopeful toil and the joyous vitality of a people.

Mathilde Fibiger

A Fifty Year Memorial

By FREDERIK THOMSEN

The first real pioneer of the Danish Woman Movement was a little frail and delicate woman by the name of Mathilde Fibiger. Her battle-cry was neither sharp nor shrill, but it was heard over the whole land. Her little book, *Clara Raphael*, gave rise to a great fight at the



MATHILDE FIBIGER

outposts, and set such a number of pens in motion—mostly on the offensive—that at one time it quite took the courage from the one who had raised the storm. But the opposition aroused by the trend of the book, and the fight over it, proved at the same time that, with its moderation, it had done useful work, and at the right moment.

Mathilde Fibiger, born December 13, 1830, was the daughter of an officer who, after some years of active service in the military academy at Copenhagen, was removed to Vejle as head of the recruiting station. Both he and his wife, *née* Aasen, were charming and handsome people, greatly beloved by their children. But

mutual harmony was lacking and this so increased an unfortunate nervous tension that in 1842 Madame Fibiger went to Copenhagen with several of her children, who clung closely to their youthful mother. She was only sixteen years of age, and her husband nineteen, when they were married. Of the large flock of children, two sons, Adolf and Axel, were officers, and Otto was a philologist, while the youngest, Vilhelm, died during their stay in Stettin. The daughters, Ilia, Amalie, Sigrid, and Mathilde, remained unmarried. Anna married a clergyman named Gjellerup, and was the mother of the poet Karl Gjellerup.—Mathilde was but fourteen years old when, in 1844, her

mother died. She then went for a time to the home of her brother Axel, who was first lieutenant in Randers and unmarried.

In the meanwhile the father, now a retired officer, returned to Copenhagen and married in the autumn of 1845 Madame Christine Halling, a woman of forty-four. Though she had every good wish in the world to win the children, she was not successful; they found her narrow-minded and thoroughly pleased with herself. However, Mathilde lived in her father's house for three years while she fitted herself to be a teacher. In October, 1849, she took employment with a game-keeper in Lolland.

She was there one year, and she alluded to it always as the only youthful period of her life. The nineteen-year-old girl flamed with enthusiasm for her native land—it was the year of Denmark's greatness,—she went about with the family, and was childishly happy at being pretty and noticeable, and having every one like her. On Sunday she felt herself quite free, and very grand indeed in “a red gown with a black silk apron and white satin kerchief.”

In the letters to her sister Anna, who also had the position of a governess, she touched on many things lightly and rapidly. Already she was full of the idea of *Clara Raphael*. Yet she did not speak of it directly, carried away though she was as she adventured the great step. “It absorbs me early and late,” she wrote, “but it is not clear enough to tell about in a letter. It is more an account of something which can be, rather than something that is.” Later on, however, she wrote: “My little myrtle hovers between life and death, and I watch over it as though it were a child. I have bound up a great hope with it, and christened it with a name. I shall not tell you any more, except that the name is a lady's.”

So the book was written: *Clara Raphael, Twelve Letters*. The letters are from Clara to her friend Mathilde—a whole little romance, and a young girl's fight for woman's spiritual freedom, with the right to develop herself in accordance with her own nature. No emancipation in the practical sense of the word had she in her design; on the contrary she lets her heroine renounce in her affections a very noble young baron, and give him up—altogether for the sake of the cause.

This last act was naturally a target for much scorn and derision among her adversaries. She herself also wrote about it later on: “I can no longer understand whence I received the odd idea of renouncement. In no place is it written that we shall sacrifice the temporal thing for the idea's sake.”

The manuscript of this book Mathilde Fibiger sent in the greatest secrecy to the poet Johan Ludvig Hejberg, begging him to give her his opinion and help her by word and deed. With anxiety she awaited the result. Hejberg answered very kindly, and there now sprang up a correspondence between them, which afforded hap-

piness to them both and was the beginning of a real friendship.

Mingled with the many attacks of which her book was the object, were also pleas in its defense. Among these was one from Grundtvig, in whose house she was a frequent and welcome guest. She also made this year the acquaintance of the poet Goldschmidt, who remained ever her devoted friend.

In the midst of all the commotion her book aroused—with which her family were but ill pleased—her father died, in 1851. The following spring Madame Grundtvig offered Mathilde Fibiger her place, Rönnebæksholm, near the Grundtvig home, to live in. There she spent the whole summer, for the first time alone and at rest, later staying with the Grundtvigs. She was asked to speak at a festival in Rönnebæk; but when it proved to be greatly against the wishes of her brothers and sisters, she gave it up. In the autumn Mathilde Fibiger moved to Copenhagen and rented an attic room, where she lived in the utmost content. During this time she wrote two other works in defense of the cause which lay so near her heart; *Sketches from Real Life* and *Minona*. Neither of these could compare with *Clara Raphael*, and they won for her no triumph.

After having lived for a time with her sister Ilia, she took a position as governess in a clergyman's family. She remained here one year; but again her feeling of independence was interfered with. She must be herself; so she took up her dwelling, in spite of her brothers' protests, in the village of Olgöd for the whole winter. She sewed for the farmers, spent her Sundays at the clergyman's, and maintained her independence. Yet she also gave up this manner of living; ever a restless soul, she still sought for that place in life best adapted to her nature and temperament.

After she came to Copenhagen she was stricken with typhus, and was seriously ill for a long time. Carl Emil Fenger, later a cabinet minister, the head physician at Frederik's hospital, was her doctor, and remained, after her health was restored, her intimate and faithful friend. He often visited her in her little room; and one day he brought Hans Christian Andersen to her, with his latest fairytale. She found the tale "lovely," and begged its author to come again. M. A. Goldschmidt's visits and their long spiritual talks were also a great joy to her. She desired them, rejoiced in them, and gained profit from them. "I am so glad I know him," she wrote her sister Anna, "because every time we talk together I feel more free than when I am alone—I believe that he understands me better than I understand myself."

Once again—in 1862—Mathilde Fibiger took the position of governess, this time in Jylland. But then Fenger, with whom she corresponded regularly, suggested that she should learn how to use the telegraph. This proposal excited her, as only within a few years had the invention been in use in Denmark, and hitherto it had been

worked by men alone. Now was her chance to prove what she was good for, she who wished to live her life by "putting in practice," as she expressed it.

She began her apprenticeship in Haderslev, but in 1864 the war drove her thence. So she came to Helsingör, and there took up her employment as the first woman telegrapher in Denmark. She had to undergo many torments before her male colleagues learned to respect her work. But she interested herself in her occupation, and was happy over the beautiful country and the good friends she made in Helsingör. She remained here for four years; during that time she met with a great sorrow in the death of her sister Ilia, who was nearest her heart of all her brothers and sisters. Her sister Anna was now married and had a little child, but she wrote affectionately to her: "Let us love each other without jealousy, as at home when we were small."

From Helsingör she came to the little friendly town of Nysted in Lolland, where she was glad to be, as solitude affected her in the dark winter days. Finally, in 1870, she was removed to Aarhus. This was a promotion. But by this time she was already tired and worn out; a form of nervousness seized her, and she became downhearted and often very restless and irritable.

In 1871 the Danish Woman's Union was formed, and she was requested to enter it as an active member. But she refused "in the consciousness of my utter impotence to serve it (the cause) in any other way than in the position I now hold. Here, to a greater degree than any other place I have been, there is a grip on my time, my moral courage, and my endurance, which compels me to let other outside affairs alone.—While this work has hold of me, I cannot, alongside of it, take up another interest—it is too full of demands to permit of one's consecrating herself to it merely with the left hand and sometimes affording it a leisure glance. But is it not a true pride not to be of you when I cannot help in the proper way? My work lies at this time within the purpose of emancipation, and though the authoress is dead, her works will live—at least if the silent sympathy she receives is testimony that she works in the service of the spirit.—And since I am already a member in this sense, why should I not be also one in name."

It had been a great disappointment for Mathilde Fibiger to give up authorship. She wrote regularly for the Swedish *Magazine for the Home*; but this called forth no echo in her own home—no rare understanding, no steady and keen criticism; and this hurt her very much. However, she had seen one result of her literary activity with her book *Clara Raphael*; she had freed from bonds the students of the new day, by making a little breach in that wall which had shut out the light and air from the "woman's cage" of her day.

It was of great benefit to her to get some weeks' vacation from the telegraph office; in the city her brother Otto was the head master of a Latin school, and she was naturally his very dear guest. Thoroughly refreshed, she returned to her home. But shortly afterwards she was taken with a severe inflammation of the lungs and had not the strength to throw off the illness. She was in her convalescence and had apparently begun to improve, when death overtook her. Her last words were to the nurse, who, anticipating nothing, was about to leave the room: "Ah, do not leave me, it is now coming, I have wished for it so long."

She died June 17, 1872, not quite forty-two years of age; but her nervous impulsive temperament, and the conflicts and disappointments life had afforded her had spent her body and aged her before her time.

Fenger, her friend of many years, now minister of finance, had engraved upon her tomb-stone the following lines written by herself:

*"Det staar fast, hvad tyst jeg svor
i Ungdomstide!
Jeg bytter Glædens Rosenflor
med Sorg og Kvide—
naar blot jeg i den gode Strid
maa staa med Ære!
Er Gud mig alt, kan Verdens Dom
jeg glad undvære."*

The American Race Problem

By WILLIAM PICKENS

TENTH IN A SERIES OF ARTICLES ON AMERICAN TENDENCIES

The Race Problem in the United States of North America involves the relation of more than 90,000,000 of the white race with 12,000,000 or more of the colored race. This "white" group embraces descendants of all branches of the Caucasian races of Europe and western Asia, but consists largely of Anglo-Saxons and other British, and Teutons and other North Europeans. The "colored" group includes all the people of African or Negro descent; all who are known to have any Negro blood in their veins, although many of these *colored* people are perfectly white in color and in other features and characteristics. The American Negro is a vari-colored group filling the whole range from white people with a small amount of Negro blood in their veins, to the darkest African types. If this group as it stands

to-day, without any further admixture of white blood, were itself uniformly mixed, it would result in a light brown or almost yellow race.

The earlier American settlers brought in African blacks as slaves, beginning over three hundred years ago. In 1863 during the Civil War the slaves were emancipated by a proclamation of President Abraham Lincoln. There were at the time between three and four million slaves, almost exclusively in the southern part of the United States, where three-fourths of the American Negroes still live. There are now at least twelve millions of this variously mixed group in the United States. The Civil War not only gave them freedom from chattel slavery, but amendments were added to the Federal Constitution making them full citizens of the United States, with the right to own property, to vote, to hold office, and to exercise all other rights of American citizenship.

This was and still is the *law* of the land, but in fact and in *practice* the members of this group have never yet been accorded their full rights in any part of the nation and hardly any in many parts. It was natural that the south which had known them for 250 years as slaves, should try in spite of law to keep them down economically, politically, and socially. And the equally natural struggle of the emancipated colored people to rise in the face of this opposition constitutes the American race problem. For fifty years they have had only a partial freedom, being generally freer in the north, which fought on the side of emancipation, than in the south, which fought against emancipation.

We cannot understand the more recent phases of this human struggle unless we consider these antecedents. It should be remembered that for a number of years after the close of the Civil War the general government was necessarily in the hands of the section and party which had been victorious—that is, the northern states and their dominant political parties. This prevented the southern states from denying to the newly emancipated Negroes all of their freedom, but it should be frankly admitted that the new citizens were kept down as low as the general government would tolerate. As time went on, of course, the animosity between northern whites and southern whites grew less, and the colored people were left more and more without the support of powerful northern sentiment in defense of their civil and political rights. This explains a strange contrast, which must puzzle any one not familiar with this history; that although soon after the Civil War the colored people had representatives in the Congress, the highest law-making body of the nation, in its Senate and in its House of Representatives, and in all the legislatures of the southern states, attaining the positions of lieutenant-governor and judge, at a time when the race was much less prepared for such participation than it is now—yet to-day, when the colored group is ten

times better prepared and morally much more entitled to share in its own government, it has not one representative in the national Congress, nor in a single legislature of the south, and hardly any political office that is within the gift of a former slave state. And yet more than one-tenth of the entire nation is colored, and in at least two of the southern states colored people constitute a majority of the population. They have lawyers, physicians, and educators; universities, colleges, and financial institutions. They have produced inventors and artists, the finest musicians and the most notable music of the nation. In proportion to their numbers they have the largest church membership of the nation. They have bought much land and built all sorts of business enterprises under handicaps and unfair wages. They have sustained the greatest reputation for loyalty as a group, and have produced some of the best soldiers in the American army.

And yet as the matter stood ten years ago, and as it stands for the most part to-day, the freedom and security of the colored population are restricted by Jim Crowism, Segregation, Disfranchisement, Peonage, and Lynching. We shall describe these evils and disabilities very briefly, and as briefly state the case of some of the organizations and agencies that are endeavoring to better the conditions and "solve the problem."

Jim Crowism. This term refers generally to the treatment of the colored population on the railways of the southern states, where they are required to occupy separate waiting rooms from all other peoples, and to ride in separate coaches or parts of coaches, their allotted section most often being the end of a baggage car or a part of the smoker. It is needless to remark that these separate accommodations seldom, if ever, give the colored people equal conveniences, although they pay exactly the same fares which white people pay. And yet the entire colored group, regardless of age, culture, refinement, or sex, is forced to occupy these separate and inferior accommodations. The Jim Crow car is undoubtedly the worst evil with which colored people have to contend, not even excepting lynching.

General Segregation. Other forms of segregation beside the Jim Crow cars, meet the colored citizen everywhere in the south, and in many instances in the north. The colored traveler, however educated and well-to-do, cannot get first-class hotel accommodations in any southern city nor in most northern cities. Up to the present time the colored people have been able to build very few good hotels of their own, either because of the smallness of their numbers or because of comparative poverty and small patronage. Most theatres offer colored persons seats only on the top floor, and many offer them no seats at all. In all the south they have separate and inferior public schools and are not admitted to the state universities. In some places they are not admitted to the libraries, parks, and art galleries. Everywhere they pay the same rate of taxes on the same tax basis as white people.

Disfranchisement. The colored people are undoubtedly denied the right to vote in most of the great south, sometimes by force but more often by legal subterfuges. The constitution of the nation confers equal suffrage upon all natural-born citizens, and the laws of the various states do not generally discriminate *in their letter* against colored folk, but in the whole of the south the administration of law is in the hands of white people, who do discriminate. The right to vote is fundamental in the solution of this race problem, for with a just ballot the colored population could sooner overcome the other difficulties. For example, if colored folk had their just vote in

Mississippi, a sheriff would not so tamely permit a white mob to lynch a colored man, for instead of depending absolutely upon white people for his re-election, at least half of his electorate would be colored.

Peonage. This evil is a natural descendant of slavery, and is really a form of involuntary servitude. It is a system of debt-slavery. The debtor is bound to the creditor until the debt is paid, but the large plantation-owners of the south and especially of the Mississippi Valley often so manipulate the matter of wages and prices as to keep the ignorant or helpless colored "peons" in debt, and consequently in bondage. It is contrary to the national constitution that a man's body should be held for any debt which he honestly contracts, but far in the backwoods and rural districts of the south, this thing is done in defiance of law or in ignorance of it. Some of the states made "contract labor laws" which indirectly sustained this peonage system by making the laborer subject to fine and imprisonment if he should run away from his employer after signing a contract to work for a specified period and receiving any advance payment or goods by virtue of such agreement. It is very simple to entrap the ignorant or the needy by making him a small advance payment or vouching for his credit at some store, after he has signed a contract to do farm work for a year; and then his enslavement can be made perpetual by fixing his wages low and making the cost of his living high, for he must get all his goods through his employer and often from the employer's own store. Agents of the Federal government and of some of the southern state governments are ferreting out these law-breakers and enslavers. It was the activity of these agents of justice which so frightened John Williams, a white planter of Georgia, that he killed from a dozen to twenty of his peons in 1921, in an effort to cover up his crime of having held them illegally bound.

Sometimes these peons are secured in another way: the white planter will pay the fines of Negroes who have been incarcerated in state or city prisons for misdemeanors, and they will be required by law to "work out" the fine in this man's employ. The matter may be so manipulated that they will be indefinitely at work to reimburse the employer.

Lynching. This is the most spectacular wrong with which colored Americans must contend. It is the illegal killing of colored men and women by mobs of white people; but it has become such a habit in America that a few whites are also killed every year by white mobs. It is not usually called a "lynching" when a general riot takes place, in which white and colored may kill each other, but a person is said to be lynched when a mob takes him and illegally executes him; he may have been already convicted of crime, or he may be accused and not convicted, or he may be not even accused of any crime or misdemeanor, but may have in some other way aroused the anger or resentment of the mob. Lynching is not done for any special crime and often happens for no crime at all. The charge of rape has been over-worked as an excuse for lynching colored men, but of the more than 3,000 colored people lynched in 35 years, less than 20 percent were even so much as accused of rape, and the charge of rape is often found later to be false. Many of these lynching carnivals are among the most cruel and horrible barbarities in the history of human relations.

But fortunately for America and civilization, there are spirits and movements and organizations with tendencies to arrest and rectify these wrongs. Much has been done through the education of the Negro and the white masses of the south, and through social agencies and interracial movements. The free public school did not exist in the south until after the Civil War, while to-day there is a system of public schools in every southern state, even for the colored populations. Millions of colored children are in school and the illiteracy of the race has been reduced from almost 100 percent sixty years ago to about 25 percent to-day.

The foundation of the education of southern Negroes was laid immediately after the Civil War by missionary societies and teachers of northern and eastern white churches. They built hundreds of schools and colleges for colored children and adults

throughout the southern states and gave the Negro American his first leaders in freedom. The best schools and colleges of the race were founded by these missionaries, including Hampton, Tuskegee, Atlanta University, Fisk University, and Talladega College. Out of them came Booker T. Washington, Major R. R. Moton, W. E. B. DuBois, James Weldon Johnson, and others. All the protestant denominations and the Catholic Church have shared in the private school education of the southern colored people. These private and church efforts made the teachers for Negro schools and raised up the leaders whose foundation work is laying a basis for the solution of the race problem.

There have also been organized several social agencies in which both white and colored people are prominent, which devote all their service to the work of bettering the relations of white and colored. The National Urban League, with branches in various parts of the country, has done an indispensable service in social and industrial welfare work, especially during the great war. They have negotiated better relations between white employers and colored working people. The National Association for the Advancement of Colored People has devoted its energies to bringing into disrepute lynching and mob violence and to working for the civil rights of colored people, often through the courts of law. Both of these organizations are co-operative movements of white and colored people.

There are many helpful agencies for which southern white people themselves are responsible, like the Southern University Commission, which by research and publication is seeking to establish friendly and just relations between the races; and in every southern state there are interracial organizations, state-wide or local in their activities, in which white and colored leaders work together for better understanding. Notable among these is the Atlanta Plan organization in Georgia; and the Interracial Committee of Baltimore, of which the Rev. Peter Ainslie, a white minister, is chairman, with white and colored men working together on the committee.

Some of the white schools in the south have followed the example of Vanderbilt University and Peabody Institute (two southern institutions) and have organized regular courses of study on the race problem with liberal-minded professors in charge of the classes. This will be of incalculable influence in a generation. It is worthy of remark that every great movement among the whites, like the Y. M. C. A., the Y. W. C. A., and the many religious and non-sectarian educational organizations, have branches of their work for the benefit of colored people.

The most encouraging thing of all, however, is the righteous stand which is being taken by many of the great political leaders of the south. A decade ago several southern governors were outspoken in favor of lynching and disfranchisement, but to-day the governors of some of the southern states are prominently known as opponents of lynch law and advocates of a square deal to colored citizens. Governor Bickett, of North Carolina, and Governor Morrow, of Kentucky, have had mobs fired upon by the militia to prevent lynchings, and Governor Dorsey, of Georgia, has been more outspoken than any other white man in the nation to expose the unjust treatment of colored people in the south. The southern press, which has such a large influence in that section, has in the last ten years grown much more favorable to the rights of colored people. And to all this must be added the pluck and courage and remarkable self-control of the Negro.

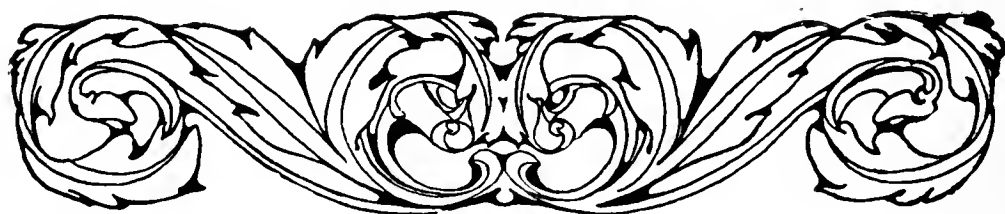
The great European war which opened in 1914 and which the United States entered in 1917, injected some new elements into this race problem. Before this war there were comparatively few colored people in the northern part of the country. But when the war opened and immigration was shut off and cheap European labor ceased to come in, the great manufactories and munitions plants of the north had to open their doors to Negro labor from the south. The colored

people moved northward by the hundred thousand, glad to escape from the heavier oppression of the south. To-day, while the great majority of Negroes are still in the south, the largest groups of American Negroes are in northern cities. New York City has more than 158,000 which is the largest single group of colored people in the western world. Other large colored centers are Philadelphia, Chicago, Washington, Baltimore, Pittsburgh, and Detroit. This will make the Negro problem of the future more of a national problem and more likely to be dealt with by national legislation. The lessening of the supply of cheap black labor in the south will also tend to better the condition of the colored people remaining there.

Another thing has had and will have a large influence on the relations of colored Americans with other Americans: the participation of colored people in the World War. Colored men have taken an honorable part in all the wars of the United States, from the Revolutionary War of the Colonies down to the present day, but in the great World War they made their largest record. The United States had about 4,000,000 men under arms, and about one-tenth of these were colored Americans, mostly in their own units. They produced thousands of officers and performed some of the most brilliant feats of the war. A colored regiment from New York won the earliest honors of all the American outfit, and when the war closed, the great Negro Division, the 92nd, stood in the place of honor; that is, the *place of danger*, before the mighty fortress of Metz.

Very naturally these thousands of young men, many of them graduates of the best colleges, after carrying Victory on the banners of their country, are disposed to claim something better at home than disfranchisement, Jim Crowism, segregation, and burning at the stake. This makes the problem temporarily more acute, more critical, more dangerous—but of better promise. Many of these men are inclining more and more toward radical parties in their search for a remedy against these awful conditions.

The future of this problem is still an enigmatical question mark, but a hopeful prophecy is seen in the gradual getting together of the better elements of whites and blacks in "interracial" committees, conferences and movements all over the country and especially in the south. This is perhaps the guaranty and the herald of a better day.



What is the Foundation?

By HENRY GODDARD LEACH

The question has been answered many times and in many ways. Even constant readers of the *REVIEW* sometimes surprise me by asking for a definition of the Foundation's work and objects. We of the staff have been so busy during these ten years trying to keep up with public demand, providing letters of introduction, selecting students, arranging exhibitions, meeting the daily flood of other problems, that we have not always had time to answer all who have asked this one question, or fully to explain ourselves to the public. And yet in every Number of the *REVIEW* is a brief statement of the aims of the Foundation, and there are published monthly columns of Foundation news items which I think are written in a happy vein.

THE ANSWER

In 1911 a patriotic Danish-American, Niels Poulson, gave the fortune that he had amassed patiently by the sweat of his brow during a long lifetime, to work after him as long as principal bears interest for a richer intellectual sympathy between the home lands of Denmark, Norway, and Sweden and his adopted country.

The Foundation provides travelling stipends for an exchange of more than fifty students annually between America and the Scandinavian countries.

The Foundation publishes its beautifully illustrated *American-Scandinavian Review* sent monthly to all Associates. Twenty volumes have been published of translations and books about the Scandinavian countries.

The Foundation, through its Bureau in New York, arranges the circuits of art exhibitions and lectures and advises students throughout the world.

The Foundation is directed as to its central organization and funds by an American board of trustees who serve for life without compensation. Co-operating with them are similar boards in each of the Scandinavian countries, and 8,000 associates scattered through the United States.

The Foundation has grown through its friends and associates until its budget is five times the income from the Poulson estate.

THE NEW YORK CHAPTER

is the largest and most vigorous of the nine Chapters of Associates of the central organization residing in chief cities of the United States.

The Chapter (then called "the society") organized the great Scandinavian Art Exhibition which toured the United States in 1912-13.

The Chapter instituted three annual all-Scandinavian orchestral concerts in Carnegie Hall which have been succeeded by numerous musical events every season.

The Chapter has entertained at large dinners the Scandinavian ministers and consul generals and visiting delegations.

The Chapter announces this year a monthly program of recitals, exhibitions, lectures, entertainment for students, dances, and social functions.

The Chapter urges you strongly to become a member and take part in all its activities.

The Membership Committee of the New York Chapter are now working hard on a vigorous campaign of education. They are sending out students to speak of the Foundation before clubs and societies. The Committee commend their credo for study to every Associate of the Foundation whether living in the New York district or not. They urge him or her to speak a good word for the organization, to persuade others to join with us, and to spread knowledge and good will.

Current Events

U. S. A.

¶ Elections for governors and senators in a number of states the coming fall have made domestic politics of chief consideration. In the same connection agitation continues against the Fordney-McCumber Tariff Bill, the *New York World* asserting that, if this bill should pass, the most sweeping powers proposed by tariff legislation in the history of the country would be conferred upon the President.

¶ "Automatically," says the *World*, "it would transfer the rate-fixing authority from Congress and make the President practically a tariff dictator, empowering him to boost the already exorbitant duties prescribed by 50 per cent., to create embargoes against commercially hostile countries, and even to resurrect and put into operation the generally condemned American valuation plan."

¶ There is considerable speculation as to how the Government will reconcile the Dry Law of the country with the established fact that liquor is being sold on ships flying the United States flag outside the three-mile limit. As a political issue, the party in power finds itself on the defensive, in spite of what is being said that no American merchant marine can be operated successfully against competing countries whose vessels are not subject to prohibition regulations.

¶ With the big coal strike continuing without either operators or workers showing any inclination to come to terms, the Illinois mine riots, resulting in the death of a number of men, aggravated a situation already very acute. Washington ordered an inquiry into the causes leading to this conflict between union and non-union miners, but the conditions in the Herrin district were such as to make investigation extremely difficult.

¶ After months of inquiry into the workings of the American administration in Haiti and Santo Domingo, the special Senate committee recommended to Congress indefinite continuance of military occupation of Haiti, but with a reduction of the Marine Corps there.

¶ Chile and Peru having failed to come to an agreement over Tacna-Arica during the meeting of the special committee of the two countries in Washington, Charles E. Hughes, Secretary of State, has informally presented a compromise plan which offers a middle ground between the contentions so far held. Arbitration is likely to be the method employed, with the United States called upon to make the decision.

¶ A fellowship in painting was awarded by the American Academy in Rome to Alfred Flogel of New York City. The subject in the final competition which extended from May 8 to June 3 in the School of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts and the National Academy of Design in New York was "Music." The fellowship is of the value of \$1,000 a year for three years, with residence in the Academy and opportunity for travel.

Denmark

¶ None of the important questions on the political order of the day reached a final decision during the month of May. Some of the proposed new laws continue to pass back and forth between the two houses of the Rigsdag, while others are under discussion in the various committees to which they have been referred. If the various measures now before the Rigsdag, including the new law on the Defenses of the Realm, the new Church law, the new law on Old Age Pensions, and the new law on indirect taxation of restaurant business as well as on the sale of chocolate and candy, are all to be passed during the present session of the Rigsdag, adjournment will not be possible before far into the month of July. ¶ Very few changes have been made in these proposed laws; they are practically the same now as when they were presented by the Government, and there is every prospect that they will be passed without alterations; for both the Liberal Left, the government party, and the Conservative People's party seem to have not only the wish but also the will to bridge over the differences between the two parties, thus insuring a majority in favor of the government measures. ¶ The Industrial party, on the other hand, has recently opposed the government on several important points, including the questions of defenses, of old age pensions, and of indirect taxation, but inasmuch as this party has only three representatives in the Folkething and none in the Landsting, its influence is not sufficient to endanger any of the measures of the government, since none of these have such a narrow margin that the lack of support from the three members of the Industrial party can make any difference. ¶ The Radical Left, the government party during the war, convened May 20 in the city of Sønderborg in Slesvig, and framed a new programme to take the place of the original party programme which dates back from a meeting in Odense in 1905. The Socialists, with whom the Radical Lefts co-operate in the most important questions, believe that the new programme indicates a movement in the direction of socialistic principles, but the Radicals claim, and with justice, that they still base their politics on liberal, not on socialistic, ideas of government. ¶ On May 27 the oldest member of the Danish Landsting, Mr. Peter Bojsen, passed away in the eighty-fifth year of his age. He was a member of the Rigsdag as early as 1866 and voted with his father, who was then in the Landsting, against the revision of the Constitution which was passed at that time and which, among other things, established a privileged representation for the upper house, a measure that was not repealed before 1915 when the present Constitution went into effect. During the best years of his manhood Peter Bojsen was head master of a People's High School and Seminary. He was also active in agricultural matters.

Norway

¶ The minister of foreign affairs, Dr. Arnold Ræstad, handed in his resignation on May 30, and the king appointed Mr. Johan Ludvig Mowinckel to take over temporarily the duties of the foreign office while retaining his portfolio as minister of commerce. Dr. Ræstad's resignation was occasioned by the commercial treaty negotiations with Spain, the foreign minister refusing to accept Spain's chief condition, the obligatory importation into Norway of half a million litres of strong wine yearly, without first securing the consent of the people through a referendum. The other members of the cabinet were of the opinion that the government had authority to settle the matter without a new appeal to the voters. The Radical papers pay a tribute to Dr. Ræstad's ability and patriotism, while the Conservative papers call his tenure of office a failure and criticize particularly the commercial treaty with Russia as well as his unsuccessful negotiations with Spain. ¶ Mr. Mowinckel, the new foreign minister, has for the last fifteen years been in the front rank of Norway's liberal politicians. He was one of the presidents of the Storting from 1915 to 1918 and has been minister of commerce since the formation of the Blehr cabinet in June last year. Mr. Mowinckel was chairman of the Norwegian delegation to the Genoa conference. He is a friend of Scandinavian co-operation and, a few years ago, donated 100,000 kroner to the society Norden, which has for its purpose the promotion of good will and understanding among the three neighboring countries of the North. ¶ The Genoa pact regarding Russia was unanimously accepted by the Storting on June 10, with the reservation that this step shall not prevent the signing of separate agreements with Russia in so far as these are a natural outgrowth of already existing treaties. ¶ At the same time the Storting accepted the invitation to the Hague conference, Mr. Mowinckel explaining that the Norwegian delegates would act chiefly as observers as they had no authority to commit their country to any line of action without the assent of the Storting. The Norwegian minister in London, Mr. Benjamin Vogt, has been appointed chairman of the Hague delegation. ¶ The Government has requested that the Storting empower it to notify the governments of England, France, Germany, and Russia that Norway considers the so-called Integrity Treaty as having expired. This treaty, which guaranteed the integrity of Norway, was signed by England and the other great powers in 1907. It has now been made superfluous by the great political changes resulting from the war and by the establishment of the League of Nations. ¶ By the death of Fredrik Stang Lund, on June 13, at the age of 63, Norway has lost its most brilliant barrister. Mr. Stang Lund was also an influential politician and at one time a member of the government.

Sweden

¶ The Riksdag, during the last part of the session which closed a fortnight before midsummer, took action on a number of important questions. Among other things it decided, in accordance with the report of the Riksdag committee to which the matter had been referred, not to accept the government proposal for a commercial treaty with Russia. The refusal was based on the argument that co-operation with Russia must now be considered a matter of international import, and that the treaty as submitted was of too marked a political character, while the practical advantages to Sweden were not sufficient to warrant its acceptance under those circumstances. ¶ Furthermore, the Riksdag voted down the government measure seeking to prolong until 1924 the emergency law for the regulation of rent by a specially created commission to which either party could refer any case of disagreement. It is a general hope that the repeal of this restriction will again stimulate building which is so sorely needed. On the other hand, many think it yet too early to make way for the general raising of rents that will surely follow when the bars are removed. How evenly divided the opinion is may best be seen by the fact that the issue was decided by a majority of only one vote. ¶ The Riksdag has consented, at the proposal of the government, to raise the import duty on coffee to 50 öre per kilogram, in order to obtain sufficient funds to cover the deficit shown by the budget. It is curious that while this year the Socialist government accepts this expedient, a similar measure last year occasioned a cabinet crisis because the Socialists objected to the proposed tax on the poor man's luxury, coffee. ¶ It has been noted as an event of considerable importance, revealing a certain change of attitude, that Premier Branting, on June 6, which for several reasons is regarded as Sweden's national day, was a speaker at a patriotic celebration in the Stadion arranged for the purpose of doing homage to the Swedish flag. Formerly the Socialists have been in the habit of regarding such patriotic celebrations as a veiled propaganda for Conservative principles. ¶ Among the departments of public service which have recently been subjected to thorough investigation is the Stockholm Food Commission formed during the war for the regulation of the purchase and distribution of food. The investigation has revealed a shocking carelessness in the use of public funds. The auditors have been especially scathing in their censure. They have refused to give the members of the commission credit for any judgment or ability whatever, and have recommended that they be not released from responsibility for the deficit of 15,000,000 kronor which is revealed, or for their careless bookkeeping, their wasteful self-indulgence while the city was half starving, and similar things of a decidedly unedifying character.

The American-Scandinavian Foundation

For better intellectual relations between the American and Scandinavian peoples, by means of an exchange of students, publications, and a Bureau of Information—

Officers: President, Hamilton Holt; Vice Presidents, John G. Bergquist, John A. Gade and C. S. Peterson; Treasurer, H. Esk. Möller; Secretary, James Creese, Literary Secretary, Hanna Astrup Larsen; Counsel, Henry E. Almberg; Auditors, David Elder & Co.

Government Advisory Committees: Danish—A. P. Weis, Chief of the Department of the Ministry of Education, Chairman; Norwegian—K. J. Hougen, Chief of the Department of Church and Education, Chairman. The Swedish Government is represented in the Swedish American Foundation (below).

Co-operating Bodies: Sweden—Sverige-Amerika Stiftelsen, Malmtorgsgatan 5, Stockholm, Svante Arrhenius, President; E. E. Ekstrand, Secretary; Denmark—Danmarks Amerikanske Selskab, 18 Vestre Boulevard, H. P. Prior, President; N. L. Feilberg, Secretary; Norway—Norge-Amerika Fondet, L. Strandgade 1, Christiania, K. J. Hougen, Chairman.

DR. LYNCH IN SWEDEN

Dr. Frederick Lynch, former President of the Board of Trustees, has been writing for his own paper, *The Christian Work*, a series of letters from Sweden. Dr. Lynch went to Sweden upon three invitations, one from the Foundation as exchange lecturer; one from the University of Uppsala to give the lectures on the Olaus Petri Foundation; one from Archbishop Söderblom to visit some of the Swedish churches and preach in them. His letter published June 3, "A Swedish University Town" was dated at Uppsala; and that of June 10, "A Great Northern City," was from Stockholm.

"Out of my window," wrote Dr. Lynch from Uppsala, "I look upon the great Gothic Cathedral; just across the close and to my left, I see the main building of the University. The Cathedral is the largest church in Scandinavia, and dates back to the thirteenth century. It has one of the most beautiful pulpits in Europe, in the baroque style. Here are the crowns of Gustavus Vasa and his queens, wonderful and famous old chasubles, copes, and mitres. Here is the archiepiscopal crozier which has been carried by all the archbishops since 1164. Here are the remains of King Erik, the patron saint of Sweden, in a silver coffin, while upon the coffin rests his crown. Here are buried Swedenborg, Linné, Gustavus Vasa, and many other great Swedes. Out of the windows in the Archbishop's library I can see the great mounds under which the old Vikings are buried and the old cathedral built on the site of the temple where these pagan kings worshipped. By my window flows an unceasing stream of students in white caps."

In Stockholm a dinner was given for Dr.

Lynch, and he spoke upon American and International Good Will. The directors of Sverige Amerika Stiftelsen entertained him at luncheon, he called upon Premier Branting, and had a half-hour's talk with the Crown Prince.

Dr. Lynch's next letters will be from Christiania and Copenhagen.

SCANDINAVIAN STUDIES IN CALIFORNIA

Mr. Hans C. Vedsted of Copenhagen, a special scholar of the Foundation now in residence at the University of California, and reading for the doctorate, has, in wishing to get first hand knowledge of his countrymen in America, achieved the remarkable record of having visited one hundred and seventeen Danish communities during the past winter. Mr. Vedsted was in America in 1911, when as a Fellow of the Foundation, he studied at Cambridge and Rock Island.

The University of California has conferred on Miss Anne Louise Beck, the degree of Master of Arts, her thesis being entitled "An Application of the Bjerknes Theories of Dynamic Meteorology to a study of the Synoptic Charts of the United States Weather Bureau." Miss Beck studied with Professor Bjerknes at the Bergen Geo-Physical Institute in 1920-1921 when she held the Mowinckel Fellowship under the Foundation.

VISITORS TO THE NORTH

The Student Tour began on July 1 when the *Saxonia* sailed from New York. In the group were the Secretary of the Foundation, Miss Reque of the Foundation Staff, and Professor A. B. Benson of Yale. The itinerary arranged by the International Student Tour leads from Hamburg to Copenhagen, to

Christiania, the Fjords and Trondhjem, Uppsala, Stockholm, Berlin and Paris. . . . Hamilton Holt, President of the Board of Trustees, sails on the *Hellig Olav* on July 20 for a month and a half in the Scandinavian countries. . . . On the same steamer, Professor John W. Harshberger of the University of Pennsylvania goes to the Scandinavian countries to begin a summer botanical study. He hopes to find descendants of some of the plants sent home from America by Pehr Kalm. . . . President Henry Noble MacCracken of Vassar College will visit the Scandinavian Universities early in the fall. President MacCracken's father, the late Chancellor of New York University, was one of the first exchange lecturers sent abroad by the Foundation.

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Northern Lights

ON GOVERNOR PRINTZ'S DOORSTEP

On May 25, representatives of fifteen American societies, guests of the Genealogical Society of Pennsylvania and the Pennsylvania Society of Colonial Dames, gathered on the lawn and broad porches of the Corinthian Yacht Club on Tinicum Island, near Philadelphia, to honor the memory of Governor Johan Printz and the Swedish Colony which Gustavus Adolphus had once thought of as "the jewel of his kingdom." For the first time in two hundred and fifty years the Swedish flag and Swedish song floated together over the Delaware, but the smoking steamers going out to sea were not now halted by a tribute-levying shot across the bows from the cannon of Governor Printz.

Hampton L. Carson, President of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania and former Attorney-General of the State, vividly retold the story of the Swedish colony on the Delaware from the landing of the first expedition in 1638 on their own Plymouth Rock, an abrupt ledge still to be seen at Wilmington, until after twenty years of struggle Peter Stuyvesant, Governor of New Netherlands, overpowered the Swedes under the young successor to Governor Printz. It was on the present site of the Corinthian Yacht Club that Governor Printz built his mansion, and the fort, called New Gothenburg, is believed to have been on the shore some two hundred yards to the west of the Club house. Governor Printz was the first American yachtsman, and his yacht was the ancestor of the score or more of delicate and sturdy yachts that lie anchored off Tinicum Island.

Captain Axel F. Wallenberg, Minister from Sweden, spoke for the homeland of the Delaware Swedes, and explained how the history of the colony fitted into that of Gustavus Adolphus and the Thirty Years War, the reign of Queen Christina, and the wars against Russia and Poland ending in the brilliant but costly career of Charles XII. He told with dramatic effect how he had seen this soldier King "face to face" when his sarcophagus was opened a few years since, and instinctively had stood at attention for his command.

Addresses were also delivered by Thomas Willing Black, Vice-president of the Swedish Colonial Society, and Dr. Thomas Lynch Montgomery of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania. Mr. Balch is author of *The*


Cradle of Pennsylvania in which is presented the proposal that Little Tinicum Island be incorporated in a Governor Printz Park, and that the main highway between Philadelphia and Washington bear the name of the first white ruler within the bounds of Pennsylvania. Miss Greta Torpadie, in Swedish costume of yellow, red, and gold, sang a number of folk songs, and the choir of the Old Swedes Church in Philadelphia, Gloria Dei, sang the national songs of both countries.

Among the organizations represented by the delegates were the American Catholic Historical Society, the American Philosophical Society, the American-Scandinavian Foundation, the Colonial Dames of America, the Colonial Society of Pennsylvania, the Friends Historical Society, the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, the Society of Colonial Wars, the Society of Mayflower Descendants, and the Swedish Colonial Society. The Foundation was represented by John G. Bergquist, Vice-president of the Board, and the Secretary.

SCANDINAVIAN BOOKS

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BONNIER'S



GUSTAV JENSEN

the form of "a gentleman huntsman in plumed hat with a gun resting in front of him and a dog squatting in back." It is supposed that this diminutive figure was the price paid by a Dutch trader for a bundle of beaver skins which might otherwise have gone to a trader from the Swedish settlement at Tinicum. "The beaver," Mr. Myers remarks, "may be said to be *raison d'être* of the first settlements on the Delaware. The Dutch and the Swedes, the earliest settlers there, came over for the valuable peltries of this little animal."

SCANDINAVIAN SOCIETY IN TEXAS

The University of Texas has a thriving Scandinavian society which has been in existence eight years. Meetings are held every month at the houses of the members. Last year a series of interesting meetings had Selma Lagerlöf's books as the topic of discussion. This year the programmes have been of a more miscellaneous character. Readings have been given, and discussions of current events have alternated with those on literature. Two of the most successful events of the year have been musical recitals at which a number of the greatest Northern composers have been interpreted.



A RELIC OF THE SUSQUEHANNA INDIANS

Albert Cook Myers, author of numerous narratives of early Pennsylvanian history, has sent to the REVIEW a reprint from the Bulletin of the Friends Historical Society entitled "A Relic from the Susquehanna Indians." This relic is a bronze knife handle in

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TRADE NOTES

CANADA GOING AFTER SCANDINAVIAN TRADE

The Canadian Government is making special efforts to secure business with the Scandinavian countries, as indicated by the many articles appearing in the monthly publication of the Department of Trade and Commerce, Ottawa. These articles deal with both imports into Canada and exports to Scandinavia, and cover the entire field of merchandise, manufactured articles and raw products. In the eighteenth of the series appearing in the issue of June 17, emphasis was placed on the textile situation. Each country is treated separately and the greatest attention is paid to details with respect to materials required for the manufacture of every kind of textile.

DANISH INGENUITY BUSY WITH RADIO PERFECTING

An instance of the present progress in radio manufacture is seen in what Hans Ploug, of Copenhagen, Denmark, and at present in this country, has accomplished with interior Antennae perfecting. Mr. Ploug, who has studied radiography in all its details, has the assurance of one of the leading engineers of the Western Electric Company that his interior antennae is superior to any of its kind now on the market. With patent applied for, work on this antennae on a large scale is contemplated, and the Scandinavian countries are expected to be the particular foreign field for the sale of this instrument. Mr. Ploug is also busy with perfecting a receiving set on entirely new and novel lines to be sold at a very low price.

SWEDISH LOCOMOTIVES FOR RUSSIA

To facilitate transportation to Russia of 1,000 locomotives ordered by the Soviet Government from the Gunnar Anderson Syndicate, a canal is being dug from deep water to the Trollhättan Locks, close to the company's plant. It is expected that 200 of these locomotives will be completed during the present year. The cost of digging the canal will be around 700,000 kronor. When finished, ships of 3,000 tons will be able to get as far as the Trollhättan Locks. Regarding reports that Russians are taking the places of Swedish employees at the factory, this is denied by the management. A few Russian engineers, however, are on the premises looking after the work.

NORWAY'S TRADE BALANCE IN 1921

According to statistical information from Norway covering 1921, the foreign trade amounted to 1,462,700,000 kroner in imports and to 576,400,000 kroner for exports. While the imports exceeded exports to the amount of 886,300,000 kroner the value was much less than in the year before when importations reached 3,033,200,000 kroner.

DENMARK TO HAVE FIRE APPARATUS EXHIBIT

American manufacturers of fire extinguishing apparatus should be interested in the report from Copenhagen that there is to be held in that city in September an exhibition of the latest fire apparatus. Delegations from Sweden, Norway, and Finland are expected to visit the Danish capital during the exhibition. Foreign and domestic fire

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apparatus companies are to be given equal opportunities to show what improvements have been made in respect to fire extinguishing.

TO FACILITATE RUSSIAN-SWEDISH TRADE

Although the Swedish Riksdag has declined to adopt the proposed Russian-Swedish trade agreement, Swedish merchants are not to be hampered in doing business with Russia. Russia is in great need of many manufactured articles that Sweden can supply, and already there is a considerable flow of business in the direction of the country in spite of the fact that it is still in a bad economic position. At the same time, Swedish merchants are assuring themselves of payments for goods sold.

SCANDINAVIAN CO-OPERATION MADE PRACTICAL

About three years ago there was organized in Scandinavia the union, "Norden," to promote co-operation between the three countries. Each country has its separate organization and of the important work for Norway in 1921 may be mentioned the holiday course for academic young people at the High School in Fiskum. The Danish union has arranged the first trade course in the Mercantile School in Copenhagen. While its main work is of a direct educational nature, the application of co-operation to trade and industry is an interesting feature of the society's programme.

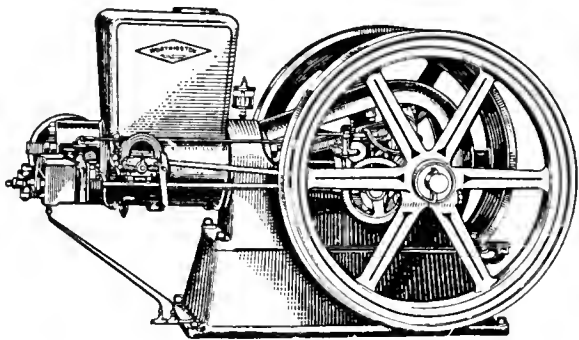
FINLAND-ESTHONIA COMMERCIAL TREATY

Finland has concluded a commercial treaty with Esthonia, the first to be brought about with any of the Baltic States.

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SHIPPING NOTES

SWEDISH AMERICAN LINE ON IMMIGRATION QUOTA

With regard to the number of Swedish subjects to be admitted into the United States during the fiscal year, July 1, 1922-June 30, 1923, the Swedish American Line announces on the authority of the Immigration Bureau that the quota is 20,042. While Sweden's quota for the past fiscal year was 19,956, not quite 9,000 persons of that nationality arrived here. These quotas apply to new immigrants only, and do not affect alien residents who by living one year or more in the United States establish their residence automatically. Such alien residents leaving for a temporary visit abroad of not more than six months' duration are admitted upon their return here without regard to the quota, but it is advisable that they furnish an affidavit to prove such residence. It is also well for them to purchase before leaving prepaid tickets for their return passage as their additional proof of their intention to return to America.

RENEWED ACTIVITY IN SWEDISH SHIPPING

Greatly increased activity in shipping is shown in the latest report of the Swedish Shipowners' Association according to which idle tonnage has been reduced to 45 ships totaling 114,000 tons. On January 1, of the present year, 134 ships aggregating 204,466 tons, were laid up. The total amount of tonnage now idle is 16.7 per cent of the entire tonnage belonging to the Swedish Shipowners' Association.

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A BOOK ABOUT SWEDEN

A surprising amount of definite and reliable information is condensed in *A Book about Sweden* just issued by the Swedish Traffic Association, which has recently established an office in New York. The geography of the country, its history from the earliest times till the reign of Gustav V, its chief industries, its art and science, its most interesting sights and famous institutions such as the Northern Museum and the Nobel Institute, its great men and women from St. Birgitta to Hjalmar Branting, all these are dealt with, in bird's eye fashion necessarily, but still adequately. The book is of convenient size for carrying in a traveling bag, and with its maps and illustrations and its full information about transportation and hotels, is intended primarily for the traveler, but it will also be found a compact reference book for any one interested in Sweden. Almost everything one would like to know about in Sweden from the Rörstrand porcelain to the Ling system of gymnastics receives some mention, and always in an elucidating fashion.

FINANCIAL NOTES

SWEDEN'S FINANCES RECOVERING

While the loss on the Government's War Commissions amounted to about 100,000,000 kronor, this sum has now been covered by means of the current income. In addition a large surplus, amounting at the end of 1921 to 300,000,000 kronor, has been accumulated in the Swedish Treasury.

KINGDOM OF NORWAY 200,000,000 KRONER LOAN

Issued in denominations of 500, 1,000, 5,000, and 10,000 kroner, the Kingdom of Norway 6% internal loan of 1921-1931 for 200,000,000 kroner is attracting considerable attention among American investment houses. These bonds are free from all Norwegian taxation to non-residents, which makes them the more attractive to possible investors in the United States.

DANISH TOWNS PLACE LOANS IN ENGLAND

The Union of Danish Towns has, on behalf of 27 municipalities, accepted a loan offered by the Landmandsbanken of Copenhagen and Hambros Bank, Ltd., London, of £2,000,000 at a nominal rate of 5 per cent, while the effective rate will be 6 per cent, the loan extending over 35 years. As compared with previous Danish loans placed abroad the terms in question are considered very favorable.

NATIONAL CITY BANK'S 110TH ANNIVERSARY

On June 16 the National City Bank of New York celebrated its 110th anniversary with a family dinner at the Hotel Commodore, to which all the officers and employees, including those of the National City Company and the International Banking Corporation, were invited. Among the speakers were Hon. D. R. Crissinger, Comptroller of the Currency; President Mitchell; E. P. Swenson, Chairman of the Board, and R. Masson, Managing Director of the Credit Lyonnaise, of Paris. A telegram was received from President Harding, congratulating the National City Bank on its long and important financial service.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO. ON SWEDISH OUTLOOK

Summarizing the Swedish financial and industrial situation as outlined in the June Monthly Review of the Skandinaviska Kreditaktiebolaget of Göteborg, Brown Brothers & Company state that the note circulation of the Bank of Sweden on June 23 was covered by nearly 52% gold. In the seven weeks up to that date note circulation decreased 17,000,000 kronor. Commodity prices in Sweden indicate continued stabilization. Unemployment figures on May 1st showed a reduction of over 20% as against those of January.

A MERITED RECOGNITION

Those who have watched for years the work of Mr. Franklin B. Kirkbride, a New York financier, in promoting business relations between Sweden and the United States will be gratified to learn that His Majesty the King of Sweden, has made him a Commander of the Vasa Order. Mr. Kirkbride recently retired from the presidency of the S. K. F. Industries, but he maintains his place as director of several other industries operating with Swedish inventions in this country. In financial circles it is commonly said that Sweden has no better friend in the United States.

NEW MANAGING DIRECTOR FOR GÖTEBORG BANK

At the recent meeting of the board of directors of Göteborg Bank, Gustav Ekman was elected managing director in succession to Georges Dickson who had requested to be relieved of his duties. Mr. Dickson was then chosen chairman of the board with Volrath Berg as vice-chairman. The new managing director of Göteborg Bank belongs to the well known Ekman family. He was born in 1872 at Gustafsfors and has had a thorough technical education. He was a member of the Landsting in 1909, and is a member of the Iron and Steel Institute of London.

HELSINGFORS GETS LOAN IN SCANDINAVIA

An instalment loan for 40,000,000 marks has been obtained by the city of Helsingfors through the combined aid of banks in the Scandinavian capitals. The funds are to be utilized for public improvements, 10,000,000 marks to be used for harbor purposes. The loan is to be amortized in 30 years and carries interest at the rate of 7%.

NORWEGIAN TIMBER FINANCING IMPROVED

Among the important Norwegian firms, A. S. Borregaard has arranged its financial affairs so that its indebtedness has been discharged. In other cases, companies have been able to redeem only a part of their certificates. The timber producers have proposed to take over the preferred shares in the trade as payment, and a number of settlements have been effected along that line.

COPENHAGEN BANK ABSORBED BY HANDELSBANKEN

Final arrangements have been completed whereby Handelsbanken of Copenhagen takes over Copenhagen Bank, the stockholders receiving 70 per cent of their share holdings. A special meeting of the board of directors of Handelsbanken, presided over by the chairman, Director Daugaard-Jensen, resulted in a unanimous agreement with respect to the negotiations.

QUESTION OF RUSSIA'S CREDIT IN SWEDEN

Commenting on what S. F. Gardenin, representative of the Russian People's Commissariat, has recently published with regard to Russia's credit abroad, A. R. Nordwall, Sweden's High Trade Commissioner to the United States during the war, says as follows: "Business with Russia must at present to a large extent be conducted on a credit basis, most suitably with the Central Co-operative organization, the so-called Centrosojus, as intermediary. But Sweden alone can only finance trading operations with Russia up to a certain limit, and here is where co-operation with American financiers would be suitable and mutually profitable."

NORWEGIAN MORTGAGE BANK SHARES

American bankers who have recently visited Norway speak in the highest terms of the various Norwegian mortgage bank loans as securing to the shareholders the greatest possible guaranty on their investments. The mortgage bank directly responsible to the Government has for years occupied a most important place in the estimate of Norwegians and it is this fact which has led American financiers to look upon the bonds as suitable for investors on this side of the Atlantic.

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CONTRIBUTORS TO THE SEPTEMBER NUMBER

HJALMAR BRANTING, leader of the Socialist party in Sweden, for the second time prime minister of his country, and the first Socialist in any country to hold such a position under a parliamentary system of government, won during the World War an international position which gives his words unusual weight. In 1921 the Norwegian Storting awarded him one half of the Nobel Peace Prize, the other half being given to the secretary of the Interparliamentary Union, Mr. Christian L. Lange.

RICARD PAULLI is assistant librarian in the Royal Library at Copenhagen. He is editor of *Danske Folkeböger* published by the *Danske Literaturselskab* and author of a bibliography on the printer and engraver Lorentz Benedicht, who lived and worked in Denmark in the latter part of the sixteenth century.

YNGVE HEDVALL, representative of the REVIEW in Stockholm, is a contributor to Swedish newspapers, particularly on subjects relating to the theatre on which he is an authority.

JOHN G. HOLME has several times written articles for the REVIEW.

SKULI JOHNSON is professor of classics at Wesley College in Winnipeg and is a Canadian of Icelandic lineage. He contributed an essay on the sonnets of Gunnar Gunnarson to our Book Number in 1920.

INGVALD T. BRAATEN has just returned from a year of study in Norway as Fellow of the Foundation.



Photo by the International
A RECENT PICTURE OF PREMIER BRANTING

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The Peace Movement After the War

By HJALMAR BRANTING

LECTURE GIVEN AT THE UNIVERSITY OF CHRISTIANIA, JUNE 19, IN FULFILLMENT OF OBLIGATION
AS NOBEL PRIZE WINNER

In the statutes of Nobel's testament it is said regarding the Peace Prize that it is to be awarded to men and women who have been active in promoting the brotherhood of nations, the abolition or reduction of standing armies, and the arrangement of peace congresses. The brotherhood of nations is here put at the head; that is in itself the great goal. The other points are ways and means of reaching this goal and are, in their nature, expressions of the efforts and ideals that were in the foreground at the time when the testament was framed. In its wording it is colored by a certain historical epoch. But the brotherhood of nations is a part of the deepest longing in human nature. It has been the ideal of some of the most highly developed minds for thousands of years; and yet, in spite of the progress of our civilization, probably no one at present would venture to stand forth and say with any confidence that this goal was likely to be realized within a near future. If we did not know it before, the World War has shown us only too well what chasms and abysses separate the nations, and it has moreover deepened and widened these chasms, while the arduous work of building bridges across the torn surfaces of the earth is yet in its beginning. But however distantly the high goal may sometimes seem to beckon, however baffled we feel in being thrown back from that illusion which perhaps not a few of us cherished, the illusion that hereafter war between highly civilized nations would be impossible, just as according to the royal word which still stands firm and immutable it is impossible between Scandinavian brethren, there is no other way for those who do not wish to despair of humanity than to resume—even after the relapse into barbarism

witnessed during the last few years—our labor for that deathless ideal, the brotherhood of nations.

It is surely unnecessary for me in this connection to enter at length into the chapter of nationalism and internationalism. The internationalism which denies the rights of the nations within their own sphere, and which if consistently carried out would end in their obliteration and absorption in a cosmopolitan mass, has never been anything but a caricature of true internationalism. Even when it appealed to a sentence torn out of its logical connection such as that famous phrase from a communist manifesto, "The workingman has no country," or when Gustav Hervée (who during the war became a violent nationalist) a few years earlier urged the French workingmen to plant the French flag on the refuse heap, such sentiments have never had any real root in the national soul.

Whatever applause these phrases might win depended upon a confusion of the mother country itself with certain temporary social conditions. "How often," says Jaurès in his book *The New Army*, "have not the socially or politically privileged classes assumed or pretended to assume that their interests were those of the mother country! The instincts of habit, tradition, and primitive solidarity which contribute to form the idea of country, and which are perhaps its physiological basis, often appear under the guise of reactionary forces. The revolutionary and creative spirits, the men who represent a higher right, must often labor hard to liberate a new and finer patriotism from the shell of the old. . . . When the workingmen curse their country, they really mean the social injustice which disgraces it, and their apparent curse is only an expression of their longing for a regenerated country."

Who can deny, after the revelations of the World War, that this statement of the case is correct? There is, in fact, no such conflict between nationalism and internationalism as those who hold a biased and one-sided view of the duties and significance of either the one or the other would lead us to believe. "The same workingmen," wrote the great departed, "who now misuse paradoxical phrases and hurl their anathema against the very idea of country would rise as one man if the national independence were threatened." Prophetic words!—equally prophetic on both sides of the fighting line, for on both sides people honestly believed, before it was possible to take a general view of the whole situation, that their own country was the one which was attacked without provocation. It is in this deep-rooted sense of nationality that we must seek a point of departure for true internationalism and for a humanity built up, not from atoms without a country, but as a free alliance of self-governing peoples.

I have already spoken of how our illusions as to how far humanity had attained were shattered by the war. Yet I am not sure that

the future will look upon the years we have just lived through as a period of destruction and retrogression only. The germs of regeneration are too numerous and too promising for such judgment. It is true that in all history, from primeval times with their constant warfare between savage tribes, down through the ages to our own day, filled though it is with records of destruction and wars broken only by brief seasons of peace and reconstruction, our race has never experienced a period of such concentrated destruction visited upon so large an area of the world as that which had its beginning in 1914. But while we stand aghast at the extent of the calamity, we must not forget that from these painful birth-throes destruction of another kind was born. Three great military monarchies which were still built largely on feudal principles have collapsed and have been followed by new states in the foundation of which the principle of nationality and the doctrine of the self-determination of peoples have certainly, in spite of all aberrations, been maintained to an infinitely greater degree than before. We must realize that the people who have hereby gained their freedom, and who now see a new and brighter future opening up before them, will dwell on other things than the sufferings, heavy though these have been, through which their liberty has been achieved. From our own boundaries in the east, where we have all rejoiced in seeing a free Finland born, down along the shores of the Baltic with its three new Baltic states, through a resurrected Poland and Czecho-Slovakia, down through the more or less reorganized states of southeastern Europe—what a wealth of possibilities for new developments on a national basis for the profit of our whole continent!

I am by no means oblivious of the fact that the entrance of these new free nations into the European concourse of nations has not been all a festive return of homecoming brethren, but that it has raised new causes of friction. Yet this is an added reason for underscoring emphatically the second great asset which, besides the liberation of so many oppressed peoples, has sprung from the dark years that are just past: the beginning of a League of Nations where the disputes between members can be settled by law and not through the military aggression of the stronger.

It is a banal fact that the League of Nations has not yet become what its warmest advocates hoped it would be. The absence of President Wilson's own country as well as of the two great defeated nations, Germany and Russia, curtail its efficiency so materially that scoffers may with some reason speak of it as the League of Victors, but with all the imperfections and limitations which must be remedied if our civilization shall live, the League of Nations nevertheless opens, for the first time after a great war catastrophe, perspectives of peace, understanding, and justice between the free, self-governing nations of the world, great as well as small.

It is significant how the basic principles of Alfred Nobel are repeated in the covenant of the League of Nations. I have already quoted the words in his testament regarding the means to attain the brotherhood of nations: the reduction of armaments and peace congresses. The reduction of armaments along the whole line is now, although in a careful form, positively recommended in article 8; while the annual meetings of the League must be regarded as official peace congresses of a nature so binding upon the members that only a quarter of a century ago most statesmen would have regarded them as utopian.

Yet the similarity of thought goes even farther than this. In her speech here in Christiania in 1906 Bertha von Suttner quoted from a private letter written by Nobel to her: "We could and should soon get to the point where all states would bind themselves as a body to use force upon any one state that attacked another. This would make war impossible and would compel even the most brutal and unreasonable power to appeal to a court of arbitration or keep quiet. If the Triple Alliance embraced all nations instead of three, peace would be assured for centuries."

Here we meet the principle of sanction in its extremest form. It has had to be softened in article 16 of the agreement—fortunately. And at the meeting last year it was decided, upon the initiative of the Scandinavian states, that the absolute form of the clause regarding the duty of sanction had to be modified and defined. Yet the basic principle of Nobel is realized. Against the one who breaks the peace the united power of the League will be turned with a pressure that increases according to the need. Without entering upon any "super-state" organization for which the time is not yet ripe, we nevertheless approach, as nearly as the conditions allow, to that administration of justice by which the national governments, at an earlier stage, maintained their supremacy over private lords who were not accustomed to recognize any authority except their own.

What has just been said about a league of all nations instead of only a few should admonish us not to weary of the demand which we small, formerly neutral nations have an especial duty to uphold in Genoa as well as everywhere else: The League of Nations must become universal in order to fulfill its mission. No nation is so great that it can permanently remain outside of a more and more universal League of Nations, but it is in the nature of the case that the smaller states have an especially compelling reason for doing all in their power to promote its maintenance and development. The equality of all the members of the League, which is anchored in the clause giving each state only one vote, can not annul the actual inequality of strength. The great powers who lead the development of the world for good or for ill, actuated by mixed motives, toward a higher hu-

manity or toward gratifying the greed for gain of a small group, will always exercise an influence which is far greater than their one vote, even without taking into consideration the fact that they will often have the support of dependent states. Nevertheless, the formal equality gives the smaller nations an opportunity which they ought more and more to utilize in the service of our common humanity and ideals.

To us in the North it has from of old been natural that when our representatives met in an international association we mutually sought support and understanding from one another. This does not by any means imply a desire on the part of one to encroach on the opinions and position of the other in any given case; but no one who has been present in such situations can help feeling that our standing together has been a source of strength. And fortunately it has been the rule, at least of late, that the viewpoints of the representatives from our three countries have coincided in all important matters.

This agreement has often, under the pressure of European problems, been extended beyond the confines of the North. The other nations which like ourselves were not drawn into the World War have often had the same conception of the ways and means of working toward better times, and a common action of the states which were neutral during the war has grown up spontaneously. In Genoa we often found ourselves standing side by side. During the preparations for Genoa and in Genoa it was inevitable that we should exchange views and opinions, and our common standpoint toward the problems under discussion seemed to the other powers so natural that special representation of the "neutrals"—as we were always called—was arranged for in the most important of the sub-committees.

So long as the problem of reconstruction occupies the first place in the interests of all, it is natural that groups will be formed within the League of Nations according to the position of the members to this problem. And there is no reason why an agreement on these matters between us neutrals in the war and one or more of the groups that have been formed or are being formed within the League of Nations should not be possible and desirable. With Finland, as also with the Baltic states, we of the North have important cultural points of contact; the states of the Little Entente upheld opinions which were not in accord with the prevalent one-sided attitude of the great powers; and of the numerically large representation from the South American states the same was true in a high degree. When all this is taken into account, the League of Nations is not helplessly given over, as many people think, to becoming a mere impotent appendage to one or another of the great rival powers. If we all do our best to work for peace and reconciliation of the hearts, we shall not lack opportunities, even though, when isolated, we are small and can do little to make ourselves

heard among the loud voices that fill the great world concert.

One more thing I must be allowed to say. The League of Nations is not the only, even though it is the most official, organization which has inscribed on its banner: The preservation of peace through justice. Before the World War many people who were otherwise more or less out of sympathy with the international labor movement nevertheless looked to it for help in case of threatened war. The workingmen, it was hoped, would never permit a war.

We know now that this hope was vain. The World War broke out with such an elementary violence, and such unscrupulous means were used from the beginning to lead or mislead popular opinion, that there was no time for reflection or deliberation. But is it so certain that the labor sentiment which, after these years of horror, is far more averse to war than before would be equally powerless in every situation? It is true that the political Internationale is at present weakened through the schism which the Bolsheviki have brought into the ranks of labor everywhere. But the labor Internationale in Amsterdam is stronger than ever. Surely its twenty million workingmen are a force to be reckoned with, and the propaganda against war and the threat of war is always going on among these masses. The tendency is such that in a few years, when the question is asked, Who has done most for the cause of peace in the spirit of Alfred Nobel? the answer may quite possibly be: The Amsterdam Internationale.

I wish to close these simple words with a reference to a saying of that aged fighter for peace and humanity, James Bryce. In a few lines, which may well be regarded as his testament, he declares that the obstacles are not insurmountable, but even if they were, we would have to grapple with them, for they are in any case much smaller than the dangers that will continue to threaten civilization if the present conditions are allowed to go on. The world can not be left to itself where it now is; if the nations do not attempt to destroy war, war will destroy them. Some kind of united action by all the states that value peace is imperatively necessary, and instead of shrinking from the difficulties, we must acknowledge that the necessity is present, and go on.



The Royal Library in Copenhagen

By RICARD PAULLI

The Royal Library in Copenhagen is the largest and most complete collection of books in the Scandinavian North, although not the oldest; for while the annals of the University Library begin with the year 1482, those of the Royal Library date only from the middle of the seventeenth century. Denmark's famous Renaissance king, Christian IV, whose practical energy is manifested in many of the most beautiful buildings of the capital, had little appreciation of books, and when he collected medieval ecclesiastical documents it was only that he might use them for fireworks, which in his opinion crackled more merrily if fed with old parchments.

Christian IV's son, Frederik III, Denmark's first absolute monarch, was, unlike his father, very much interested in literary matters and a zealous collector of books. Between the years 1661 and 1664 he acquired several libraries which had belonged to deceased noblemen of scholarly tastes, and these formed the nucleus of the Royal Library. Side by side with the king should be named his librarian, the young scholar, Peder Schumacher, who afterwards under the name of Count Griffenfeld rose to the highest office of the realm as Chancellor of State, only to be plunged suddenly from his high estate into the deepest misery. The career of this man, who is such an important figure in Danish history, was inaugurated when, upon his return from a study trip round about in the countries of Europe, he was appointed, in 1663, to the office of royal librarian and keeper of archives. As a memento of Griffenfeld there is preserved in the library a handsome old gilded chair in which tradition says that he usually sat when working there. The first day after his arrest for high treason he was confined in one of the small rooms of the library; perhaps he then sat in this very chair and let his memory dwell on the years of labor he had spent in this place before his own ambition and the capricious favor of princes had brought disaster upon him. The eight years in which he was chief of the library were marked by a rapid development of the institution. It

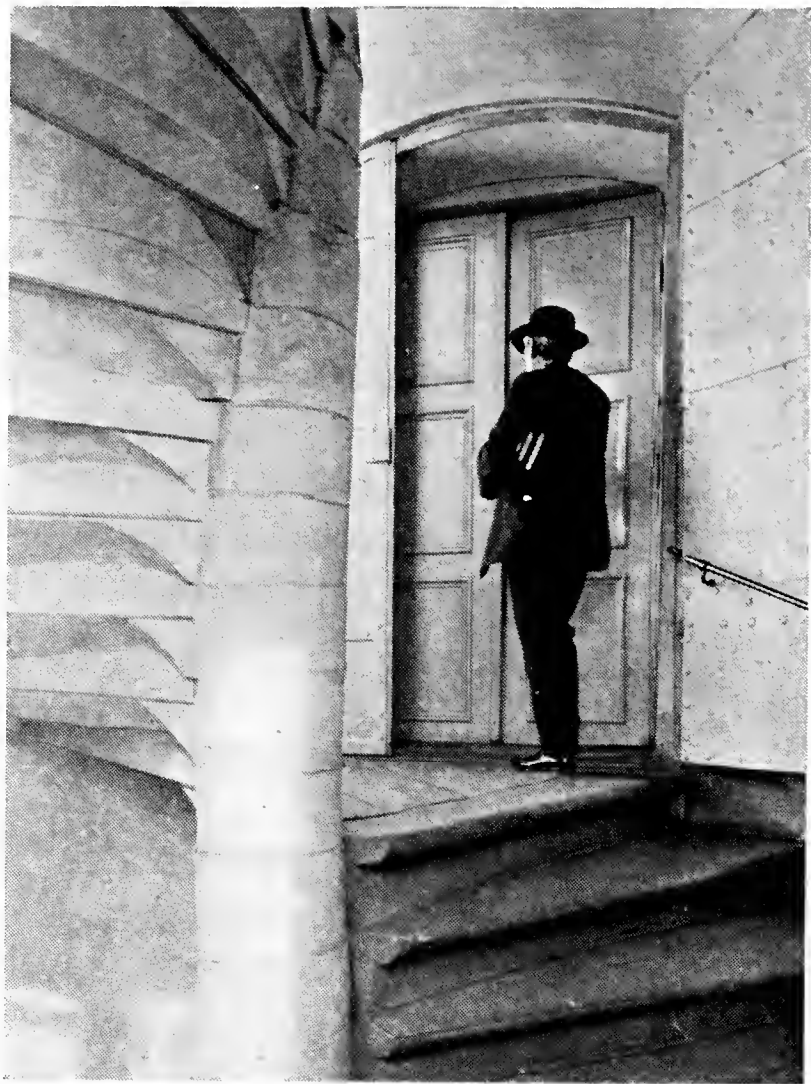


PEDER SCHUMACHER, AFTERWARDS COUNT GRIFFENFELD. AFTER AN OLD COPPER-PLATE

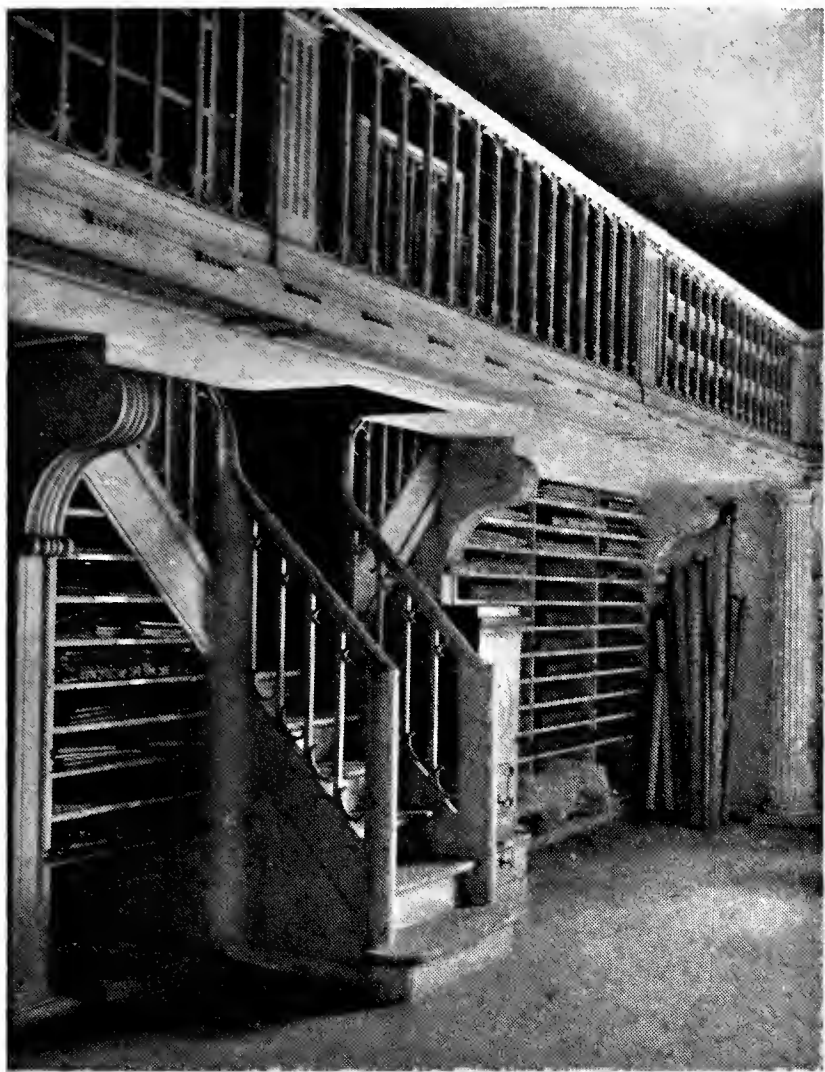
was his cosmopolitan culture that opened its doors to a stream of international scholarly literature, whereby the collection grew so fast that as early as 1667 it was necessary to begin the erection of a special building for it. It was not until 1673, however, after the death of Frederik III and after the resignation of Griffenfeld, who had risen to higher positions than that of librarian, that the structure was completed.

This building, which was destined to house the collection until the beginning of the twentieth century, was at first much too large for the requirements of the library, and the upper story was therefore taken into use for the so-called "art gallery"—actually a collection of curios which, besides being a catch-all for knickknacks, included some really valuable antiquities and art treasures. This arrangement under one roof with the library became disastrous to the art collection, for it made possible the theft of its greatest treasure, the two golden horns with runic inscriptions unearthed in South Jutland. The thief made use of the permission to enter the library to familiarize himself with the building and manufacture duplicate keys. He was inspired only by a desire to come into possession of the gold, which was unusually pure and valued at \$4,500, and so these precious relics, containing some of our oldest runic inscriptions and embellished with pictorial ornaments of unique importance in shedding light on Norse mythology, were melted down for commercial purposes. But it is an ill wind that blows nobody good, and this lamentable theft inspired Adam Oehlenschläger to write his first great poem, *The Golden Horns*, whereby romanticism and the Golden Age of Danish literature were inaugurated.

As the years went on, the library was constantly growing. Even though the successive Danish kings were not all equally interested in books, the affairs of the library were always directed by scholarly men who all contributed to its expansion and success until, at the opening of the nineteenth century, it was with justice regarded as one of the foremost libraries in Europe—a position which it still maintains in the field of older literature. This was largely due to its chief at the



THE WINDING STAIRWAY IN THE OLD BUILDING



INTERIOR FROM THE OLD BUILDING

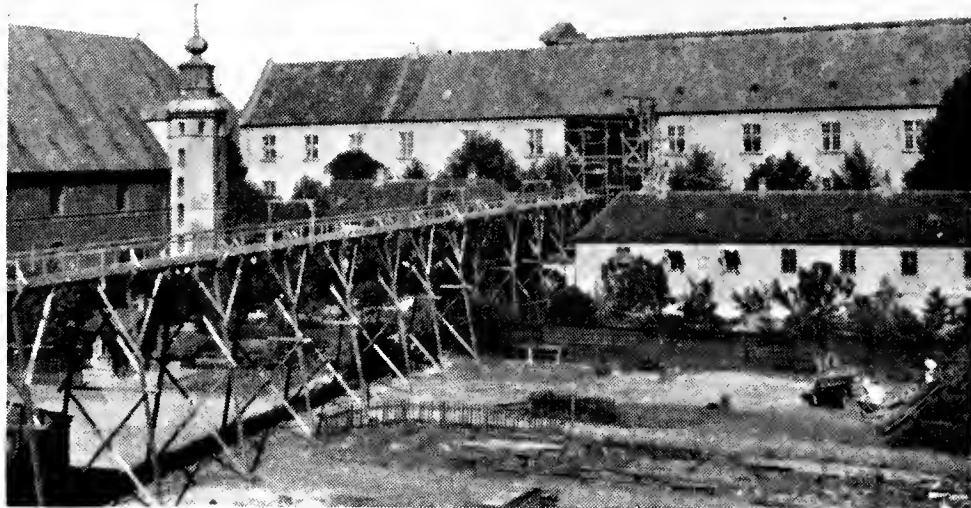
time, D. G. Moldenhawer, a man of great erudition, widely travelled, and possessed with a veritable passion for collecting. In fact his zeal carried him so far that he did not even hesitate to pilfer precious old manuscripts from foreign libraries where he was studying and carry them home to enrich the stores of the Royal Library in Copenhagen. In justice to him it should be said, however, that this unrighteous procedure was not the only means by which he augmented its stores, for during his incumbency more valuable private collections were added to the library by purchase or gift than under any other librarian before or since. His knowledge of the institution was marvellous. He was there

early and late, and once he even went there in the middle of the night. It was after an evening party where he had been inveigled into a dispute on some scholarly matter which he wished to settle immediately by reference to a certain book. When at midnight he entered the great reading-room suffused with the spectral light of the moon, he caught sight of a figure resembling a huge, shaggy animal which retreated from one stack to another. Moldenhawer gave chase, and finally cornered the apparition at one end of the room, where it was revealed as the secretary of the library, Ek-kard, an eccentric creature who, to save himself the trouble of going home to his lonely dwelling, would sometimes spend the night in the library, protected against the cold by a large fur coat. No wonder the artillerists of the arsenal near by thought ghosts walked at night among the tall stacks of the old library building.

During the nineteenth century all the floors of the building were taken into use for the library, and even then it was cramped for space. Besides the danger of fire in the dry timber of the old structure made an added reason for moving. Nevertheless it was not until after the conflagration of 1884 had destroyed the royal castle of Christiansborg and threatened the very existence of the adjacent library, that the authorities realized the imperative necessity for action, and it was not until 1906 that the new building could be dedicated. The books had then been moved in vans across a temporary bridge from their old

home to the new, where they are now housed under conditions that give adequate protection, in a building which by its fine and noble architectural proportions makes a fit setting for the priceless treasures contained in it.

What then is it that makes the Royal Library in Copenhagen especially valuable? First and foremost that it is the national library of Denmark. It contains the largest and most complete collection in existence of Danish literature from the introduction of printing, in 1482, to the present time. This collection is constantly supplemented by new material, for there is a law requiring every printing establishment in Denmark to send the library a copy of anything issued by it. In addition everything published by Danish authors



THE TEMPORARY BRIDGE ACROSS WHICH THE BOOKS WERE CARTED FROM THE OLD BUILDING TO THE NEW



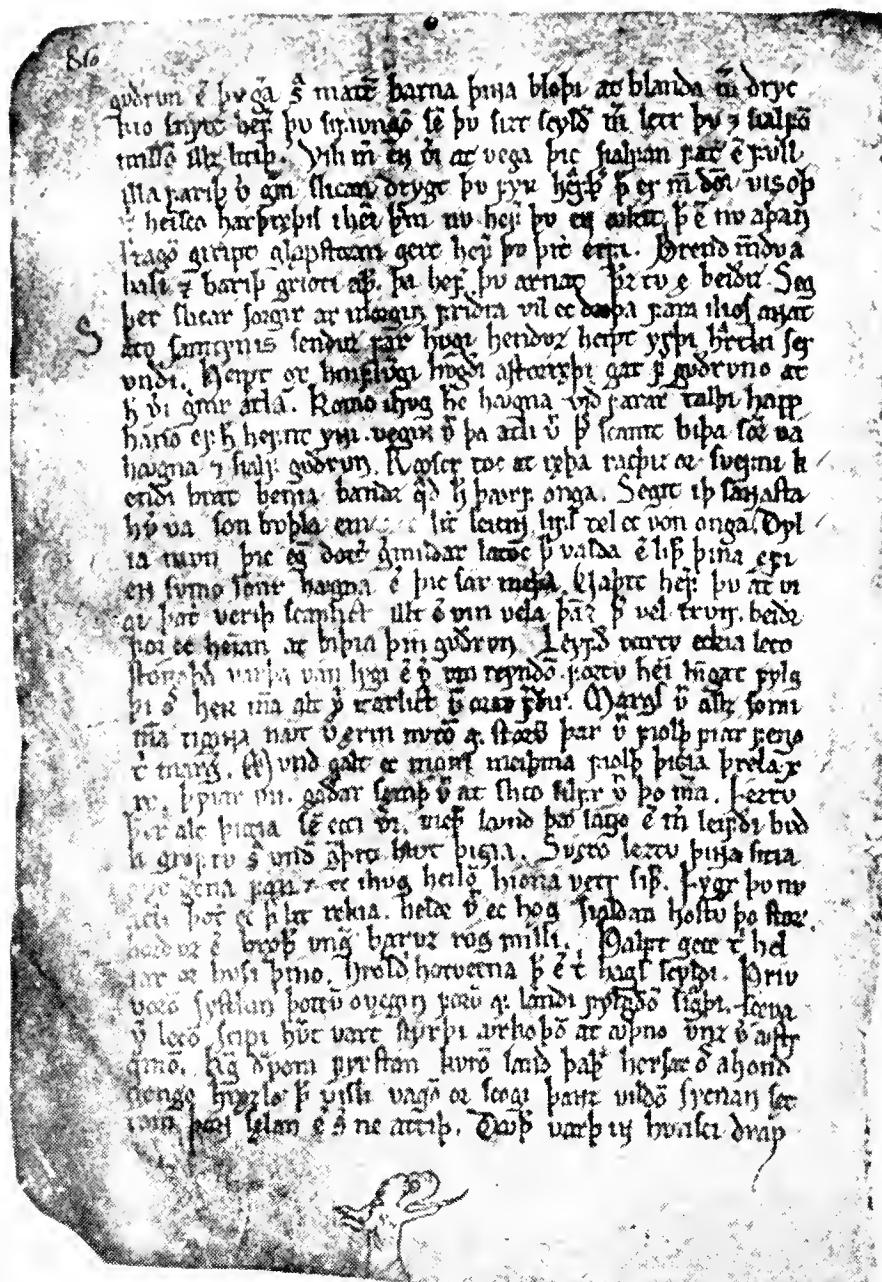
THE NEW BUILDING

or in Danish abroad and everything published by foreign authors on Denmark or Danish conditions is purchased for the department. There is no other place in the world where everything pertaining to Denmark can be studied from such comprehensive material as here.

All in all, the library contains about three quarters of a million books and about twenty thousand manuscripts. Among the latter the first place is occupied by the Old Norse manuscripts. One of the greatest treasures of the library is the so-called *Codex Regius*, written in Iceland about the year 1270 and containing that collection of the oldest Norse mythological and heroic lays which we know under the title of the *Elder Edda*. The *Codex Regius* is without comparison the most important Icelandic manuscript in the library. Another great treasure is the *Younger Edda* written by the famous Icelandic, Snorri Sturlason in the fourteenth century. A third manuscript, which has particular interest for Americans, is the so-called *Flateyjarbok*, written and illustrated between the years 1387 and 1394 by two Icelandic priests. It comprises two volumes of poems, legends, and genealogical tales, among which is found the old account of the discovery of Greenland and America by the Norsemen. The name *Flateyjarbok* is derived from the fact that the manuscript was kept for a long time in the possession of a well known family on Flatey



THE READING-ROOM IN THE NEW BUILDING



A PAGE FROM THE FLATEYARBOK

(flat island) off the coast of Iceland. This manuscript together with the two Eddas formed a part of the priceless collection of old hand-written parchments which the Icelandic bishop Brynjólfur Sveinsson sent as a gift to King Frederik III, who at once presented them to the library.

During the preparations for the World's Fair in Chicago, in 1893, a request was made to the Danish government through the American diplomatic representative in Copenhagen for the loan of the *Flateyjarbok* to the historical department at the Exposition. The Danish government was, however, unwilling to send this jewel of its collection across the sea, even

though it was promised that every precaution should be observed; the manuscript was to be taken aboard an American war vessel; guard was to be kept over it on the journey from the Atlantic seaboard to Chicago and afterwards day and night at the Exposition; a Danish scholar was to accompany it and to have authority to demand any measure that seemed to him necessary for perfect safety. In spite of this, the Danish government thought the risk too great, and the managers of the World's Fair had to be content with a photolithographic reproduction.

In former times the authorities of the Royal Library were not so careful. As an instance may be mentioned that the royal antiquarian Torfæus, who died in 1719, was allowed to borrow all these invaluable Icelandic manuscripts and keep them in his house in Norway for forty years. Such a state of things is of course unthinkable in our day. Now we watch over the treasures of the past and strive to add to them in order to leave posterity an augmented heritage. For it is this that gives an old library its distinctive character: it is the product of many generations working through the centuries with the same purpose and toward the same goal.

The Swedish Theatre of To-day

By YNGVE HEDVALL

The Swedish theatre is not so old or so deeply-rooted in the cultural life of the nation as is the case in most other European countries. The Danes, to take a closely allied people whose development has been similar to our own, have in this respect an entirely different history and consequently a different dramatic literature, while the Norwegian drama on the other hand is of even more recent date. Both Norway and Sweden possess great dramatic writers, but they appear only sporadically, and their works have not created a national dramatic art that has been able to survive.

Since the year 1720, when peace was at last restored in Sweden after the exhausting wars in the reign of Charles XII, several scattered and modest attempts were made to establish a national Swedish theatre, but they did not receive the attention they deserved, and it was not until the reign of Gustav III that the art of the drama gained a firm foothold in Sweden. This brilliant and versatile monarch was an ardent admirer of all forms of art. Himself a dramatic writer and in his youth an amateur actor, he was greatly interested in the theatre, although it was the more pompous opera which he especially favored. It was he who built Stockholm's first real theatre, the Royal Opera House, which was dedicated in 1782 and remained in existence until 1890 when it was torn down and replaced by the present Opera House. In the beginning this theatre was also open to dramatic performances, but from 1792 Stockholm acquired its own dramatic stage, *Dramatiska teatern*, which however was destroyed by fire in 1825.

It was not until 1863 that a State subsidized speaking stage was established, and up to that time the Opera House had to give room also for Thalia and Melpomene, while an increasing number of minor theatres were built and operated under private management. When in 1863 the *Dramatiska teatern* was opened, a Swedish company had for some time been giving a number of excellent productions and during the years that followed their work remained equal to the best that has ever been seen on the dramatic stage in Sweden. This company particularly interpreted the classic historic and romantic drama in a brilliant manner, perhaps in a style a little too solemn and stilted to suit the taste of our time, but even to-day we often find in Swedish acting the grand and serious note characteristic of artists like Elise Hwasser, Georg Dahlqvist, and Nils Wilhelm Almlöv.

At the present time the Swedish capital counts to her 400,000 inhabitants no less than one Opera House, in which performances are given every evening; a larger and a smaller speaking stage subsidized by the State, *Dramatiska teatern* and *Mindre Dramatiska teatern*;



HARRIET BOSSE

furthermore two theatres in competition with the two above mentioned, *Svenska teatern* and *Blancheteatern*; a theatre for light opera, *Oscars-teatern*; a vaudeville stage, *Vasateatern*; a *revue* theatre, and *Svenska teatern*, the two last mentioned under the management of one man, Albert Ranft. Furthermore, two so-called people's theatres, and about half a dozen smaller suburban and *revue* stages of no artistic consequence whatsoever. In the summer months when the big theatres are closed, there are three so-called summer theatres and a number of open-air stages. It is evident that this is too much for a city of the size of

Stockholm, however interested in drama the inhabitants may be, and during the present economic crisis most of the theatres have had to struggle along under great difficulties. The national theatres have for a long time operated at a loss; Director Ranft alone, owing to his extensive organization and by means of the large receipts earned during the profitable years, has been able to continue his activities without outside assistance.

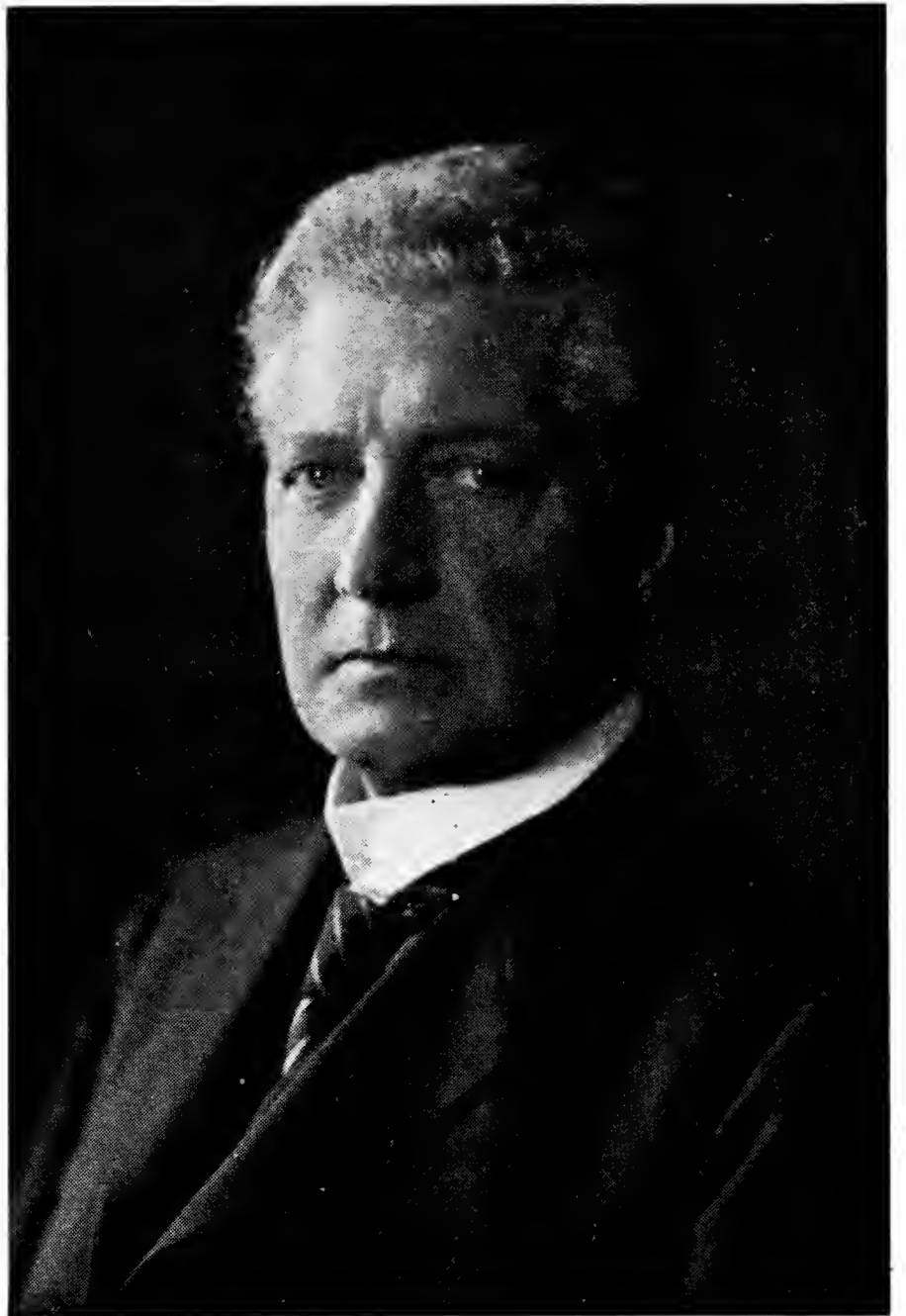
About twenty years ago Swedish dramatic art was on a very high level and counted among its artists men like the excellent stage manager Gustaf Fredriksson, who unfortunately, however, prepared the way for French comedy and farce on the Swedish stage to the detriment of the great drama. The cast comprised men like Emil Hillberg, unsurpassable as a character actor; Anders de Wahl, a fiery and ardent lover; Tore Svennberg of an impressive manliness; Nils Personne, a highly cultivated comedian; Gerda Lundequist, a great tragedienne; Julia Håkansson, the finest impersonator of the modern woman on the Swedish stage; Astri Torsell, a mild and gentle type; Harriet Bosse (Strindberg's third wife) bizarre and almost exotic, besides a number of others. But when a new era in the drama dawned, the leading talents who should have established their repertoire, and the stage managers who should have led the drama and its interpreters to still greater victories, were not forthcoming. New problems in stage technique, in lighting and decorative effects, arose to which no solution was found, and for a much too long period chaotic conditions reigned within the theatre. Some attempts were made toward a super-modern staging, and again others to continue the most hopelessly old-fashioned systems; fumbling experiments were tried in the most varied directions: for instance a realistic play would be staged with fantastic decorations, while the acting was naturalistic. At times a bold attempt would be made toward a complete renewal in costumes, but the change would not be carried through in the decorations; at other times one act of a spectacular play would be elaborately staged, while the other acts would be lacking in this respect. On certain occasions outside experts would be called upon to undertake the staging of a play, but the success was doubtful and the expense greater than would ever have been granted to the theatre's own artists. Splendid performances alternated with the most lamentable dilettantism; there was no longer harmony in the productions, and when thereto came that the film nourished the public's weakness for star performances, the terminating point had been reached in a development which could only exist in a period rich in capital accumulated during the war but entirely void of artistic judgment. The disruption on so many stages among the best artists had already hindered the creation of a harmonious ensemble and, tempted by high salaries offered by film companies, the foremost actors no longer desired regular work with one theatre

throughout the season, but divided their time between the camera, occasional performances in the provinces, and shorter guest roles in certain star productions in some of the large European cities. The impression one receives from the last decade is consequently many-colored and unharmonious, and this is so much more emphasized by the various star performances of Reinhardt's German companies, by the classic productions of French actors, and by Moscow's remarkably well trained company, all of whom in their way added interesting, but to our own actors most confusing phases to this complex situation.

In 1910 Tor Hedberg was chosen director of the foremost theatre in Sweden,

Kungliga Dramatiska teatern, which two years before had moved into a new, but in regard to stage technique already old-fashioned building. He tried to maintain an artistic repertoire, but was not able to keep the right talent with the theatre, and owing to the difficult economic situation which obtained, he could not hold the reins with sufficient firmness during the following years. As several plays last fall, even from an artistic point of view, were complete failures, and the financial loss threatened to be enormous, Hedberg was compelled to resign.

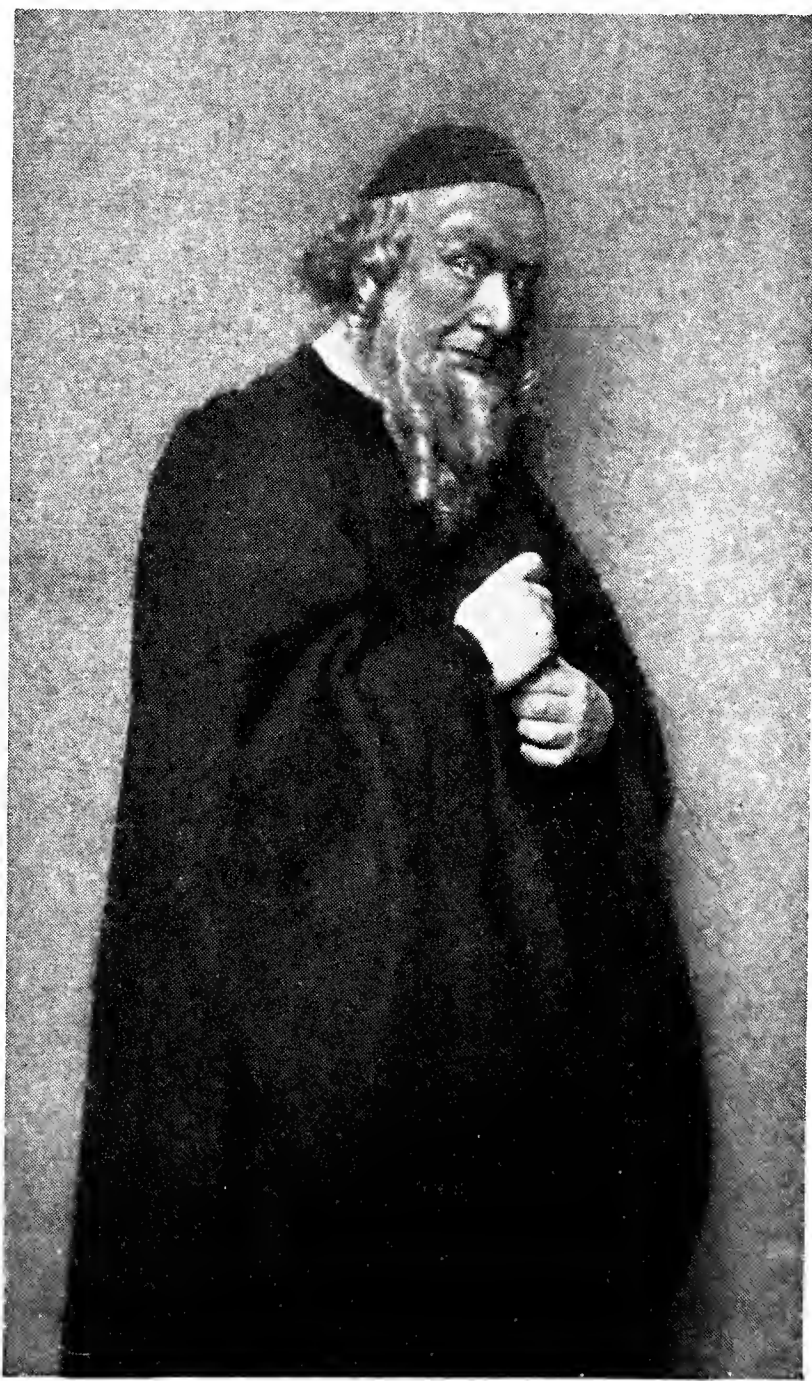
At the beginning of the present year the above mentioned actor, Tore Svennberg was appointed by the government director of *Dramatiska teatern* which had amalgamated with *Mindre Dramatiska teatern* (the latter having been a privately owned theatre) under the name *Intima teatern*. It was hoped that this highly experienced actor who had already proven himself an able and versatile, if not pioneering manager in the provinces, would be able to lift the national theatres out of their inertia. The prospects are that he will succeed, for his most dangerous competitor as regards securing the best talents, the film, has already outplayed its part as an economic power. Svennberg



TORE SVENNBERG

has secured for his theatre Harriet Bosse and two of the foremost actors of the younger generation, Ivan Hedqvist and Lars Hansson. These three artists were recently seen in an English trifle by Sutro entitled *The Choice*, in which their acting was of such a character as has not been equalled for a long time. Fru Bosse, after the last few years of mediocre productions, was again at the summit of her art, and Ivan Hedqvist rendered a masterly interpretation of John Cordway. This artist combines with a stately appearance the talent for intellectual interpretation; his technical training is excellent, and he possesses a flexibility in characterization which is not usually found in Swedish actors. A more typical interpreter of our national humor is the capricious Lars Hansson, who in spite of his firm technique conceives his characters with greater intuition and often gives them a masterly execution. His art is more angular and somewhat less subtle. With the national theatre will also be connected in future Anders de Wahl, in his youth an inspired first lover and hero, and still an able actor although his mannerism through the years has become too emphasized. The theatre possesses in Signe Kolthoff a fiery tragedienne; in Personne, who at the age of 72 is perhaps more irresistible than ever, a master of the classic comedy such as few countries can boast—in fact his Molière productions would be worthy of the Comédie Française; in Winnerstrand it has a charming young actor of a marked individuality for light comedy, and in Ivar Nilsson an able and forceful actor within a limited field. With this cast and at least one real stage director, Gustaf Linden, the theatre can no doubt with safety face the future. The first great production of the Svennberg regime took place last spring and was Shakespeare's *As You Like It*.

Albert Ranft has for more than a quarter of a century been theatre director in Stockholm and at one time managed as many as six different theatres; at present he conducts four, of which *Svenska teatern* is the most important, and on this stage



IVAN HEDQUIST AS SHYLOCK

some of the most interesting productions have been seen during the past years. At one time this was undoubtedly the foremost theatre in Sweden, but it has suffered under the difficult conditions of the last few years; besides, Ranft has not followed a definite literary plan in the choice of his repertoire, but has chiefly been bent upon obtaining as great a success as possible, by presenting either Swedish plays or the most popular foreign plays, interchanged with a few classic pieces; like almost all other Swedish theatre managers he has at times been unduly severe to Swedish writers. Director Ranft himself is an excellent actor of farce, an ingenious stage director, and a virile personality who in spite of his faults has made a mark in the history of the Swedish drama. It must, however, be admitted that he tries more to satisfy the public's taste than to raise the standard of the stage. At *Svenska teatern* he possesses in Gunnar Klintberg an able and highly cultivated stage manager, but with rather old-fashioned ideals; in Pauline Brunius he has the most brilliant Swedish comedienne, and in Gösta Ekman an excellent lover who, not satisfied with cheap victories, works energetically towards artistic development. That he is a very promising actor is evident when one considers that aside from his own special parts he plays two so widely different rôles as the vanished husband in the American farce *The Green Elevator* and old King Fredrik II in a German historic comedy entitled *The King's Dancer* (Barberina Campanini). A young tragedienne of unusually inspiring personality, Tora Teje, unfortunately has left the theatre after a disagreement with the management; she gave one of her best performances in another American play *Rita Cavallina*.



PAULINE BRUNIUS

What is missing in the theatres of Stockholm is an unswerving purpose on the part of the leaders. The plays produced are generally popular foreign plays offered by the agencies, and whether or not they are liable to interest the Swedish public is rarely con-

sidered. Now and then the theatre directors for the sake of appearances include a classic play in their program, or a Swedish play; but the latter is required to be of a much higher standard than the foreign works if the theatre director, and later the critic, shall give their approval. Shakespeare is played occasionally and when carefully staged and well acted, the result is far from discouraging. One of the greatest successes of the *Dramatiska teatern* from an artistic as well as a financial point of view, was obtained during the Hedberg regime in *Hamlet* with De Wahl in the title role.

This purposeless choice of repertoire has not resulted in the development of a specifically Swedish dramatic art. The Swedish stage displays at the same time naturalism, classicism, symbolism, and romanticism, and this may be said to be true of every performance and of almost every actor and actress. Strindberg, our only important dramatist, is played only on very rare occasions, and no attempt to give his works an individually colored interpretation and staging, and thus create a Swedish Strindberg style, has been ventured upon by our theatre directors. An endeavor was made in this direction by the *Svenska teatern* where Strindberg's *Dance of Death* (*Dödsdansen*) was performed with Fru Brunius and Svennberg in the main parts; the result was excellent, but it has not been followed by other experiments. Last fall the *Dramatiska teatern* produced Strindberg's *A Vision* (*Ett Drömspel*) staged by Herr Reinhardt, the German instructor. From an artistic point of view, the outcome of this experiment—letting a German stage manager instruct Swedish actors and actresses in playing one of their own national dramas—was very unsatisfactory, but the attitude of the public clearly showed that it is not they who lacked interest.

In general, the past season has brought forth very little of significance. The most remarkable feature is that two Swedish plays were produced, a serious study of Swedish folk-life entitled *Swedish People* (*Svenskt Folk*) by a young debutant, Ivar Thor Thunberg, and *Royal Suedois*, by the author and critic, Ejnar Smith. The former is a promising but imperfect picture of life, clearly showing the influence of Strindberg; the latter, a romantic, historic play, pleasing and merry, of the type which the great public love and which even the more fastidious has no right to criticize.

Iceland's Younger Choir

By JOHN G. HOLME

Iceland is having a renaissance of letters. It was to be expected that the great changes for the better in the political and economic affairs of the people would be reflected soon in such an intimate phase of their lives as their culture. For even in this twenty-second year of the twentieth century, Iceland's first concern is centered on her literary crop, not on the record of the trawlers or the sheep ranchers. This does not mean that the trawlers, which sweep the gold mines by which the island is surrounded, nor the woolly flocks which range over the mountains of the country, are neglected. Not at all. The Icelanders are ambidextrous culturally. It is nothing rare to find in Iceland a poet who is also a successful farmer, lawyer, or surgeon. The chief statistician of the island has made quite a reputation as a dramatist. Also he writes very graceful verse. It is a matter of necessity with the Icelandic writer to earn his living in some other occupation. His literary creative work is mostly for pleasure, or the poetic impulse drives him to write. The quality of Icelandic lyrics, especially, show that they are the spontaneous outburst of real poetic gift.

The renaissance has been gradual. One might say it began some twenty-five years ago with Thorstein Erlingsson and Gudmundur Frithjónsson and a few others. These and some of their followers displayed a definite tendency toward breaking away from old traditions in form and in subject matter. The romanticism of the last century was elbowed aside, none too gently. There was a marked advent toward realism, and in a way toward a cruder form of expression. It is difficult to be exact in dealing with this change, for it would be easy to point out that few poets have possessed a purer lyrical gift than Erlingsson, but he hitched his muse to heavier and perhaps more utilitarian freight than had many of his predecessors. To say that these two men launched a new literary movement might also be open to dispute, but it is safe to say that they produced at least a "new accent."

The national note in Icelandic literature has always been strong, especially during the past hundred years, and it is needless to repeat here how clear and powerful it was during the Golden Age which brought forth the old sagas, but I believe that during the past quarter of a century this note has developed a new vigor and clarity of tone and a distinct individuality. I am of the belief it is growing finer in timbre year by year. The youngest poets, David Stefánsson, just out of college and still under thirty, Stefán frá Hvítadal, who has hardly reached middle age, and the two women poets, Mme. Thóroddsen, and "Hulda" (Unnur Benediktsdóttir) who have revived the fascinating old *thulur*, are all so typically Icelandic in spirit and expression

that to me they seem almost pagan. And what could be more Icelandic than a pagan Iclander?

There is in the verse of these younger poets no fulsome glorification of their beloved "Mountain Lady" or her remarkably gifted brood. They are no idle chauvinists. But there are more convincing ways of showing filial affection than by talking about it; and giving the old "Mountain Lady" an occasional affectionate pat on the cheek may be more eloquent than a beautiful sonnet or a whole ballad. The distinction of the younger chorus lies, I think, in this; that its members have bathed in the glory of the light of those fires which burn eternally, somewhere, within the bleak hills and cliffs of old Iceland and are so devoutly attended by Iceland's *vaettir*—that invisible host of pagan patron saints which has always guarded this land of frost and fire. From every line, it seems, of these younger poets, you catch glimpses of a green-clad woman or a slender lad in a tight jersey, or perhaps the menacing form of a real troll. These are Iceland's eternal guardians and the particular friends of children, artists, and poets. Every mountain, hillock, lake, cascade, or brook has a family of these delightful folk.

In other words, by delving into Iceland's innumerable legends, by steeping themselves in the rich folk-lore—the poetry of the race itself—I believe the younger poets have made a closer approach to the soul of the little saga land than most of their predecessors in letters. The poets are not alone doing this. Einar Jónsson, the sculptor, finds his most inspiring themes in legends, as witness his striking figure of the night troll with his maiden captive, showing the beast caught by the first rays of the rising sun and impotently threatening the light with a monstrous fist as he is turned into stone, while the maiden exultantly greets her deliverer, the light, with outstretched arms. No less significant than this tendency to draw on the race poetry for their themes is the new form in which these writers and artists clothe their ideas. It is the heroic gesture which one sees in forms of versification, in single phrases, in the rough outline of Jónsson's sculpture, and in the bold design of craftsmen in silver, gold, and wood. This heroic gesture has never been absent from Icelandic literature, but it seems to be becoming more pronounced and more evenly prevalent. It is particularly suited to the spiritual descendants of the rare old monks and lay scholars who penned the sagas. It really becomes Iceland. There is in it a noble frankness, a clean scorn for affectation, and a fine unmindfulness for petty detail and the patient polishing process of the lapidary.

And so Erlingsson called his first volume of verse *Thirnir*, that is "Thistles." His thistles were beautiful, but they did sting. David Stefánsson's first book of verse is called *Svartar Fjathir*, "Black Feathers," and one of his most striking lyrics is addressed to his old

pal, "Krummi," the Icelanders' pet name for the raven. Stefánsson finds "Krummi old and black, but my friend," and woe to those who despise his raucous song, "for hearts that worship the Sun may beat within breasts tented with black feathers." Would David Stefánsson chant of nightingales or skylarks? Hardly! He knows his own, and "Krummi," black and old with his voice "which never reaches a tone of beauty, although it owns no other desire than to sing and fly as the swans sing of the sun and the sky." "Abba-labba-la" is not a conventional world Lorelei, but an Icelandic Lorelei. She has no golden locks to comb with a comb of gold. She is "dark of cheek and brow" and she would not think of turning herself into a fairy of light. She is a "vamp" who boasts of her wickedness. She is always dark and dangerous, and she lures her victims, nevertheless.

I am inclined to think that the revival of the *thulur*—I know no other term to apply to these old nursery rhymes—by Mme. Thoroddsen and "Hulda" has done more for the new nationalistic movement than most critics of modern Icelandic literature realize. For hundreds of years every Icelandic child has been brought up on *thulur*, whose quaint, lilting, skipping, irregular meter appeals irresistibly to the childish mind. I have never found any equivalent to this form of versification in any other literature, and I know very little of its origin. Sophus Bugge, the Norwegian scholar, and the late Dr. Gudbrandur Vigfusson of Oxford were inclined to believe that Iceland owed its *thulur* to the Western Isles, that is, the Orkneys, and therefore to Scotland or Ireland. Dr. Halldór Hermansson of Cornell University, perhaps the most sound and thorough of the modern students of Icelandic literature and language, disagrees with this view. He thinks they "are products of the literary activity of the Icelanders in the twelfth century and perhaps to some extent of the two following centuries."

The *thulur* known to all Icelandic children are purely nursery rhymes, somewhat akin to Mother Goose. The new *thulur* are fairy tales for young and old and depend somewhat for their popularity on the form in which they are written, but most of them stand on their own merits, and are singularly appealing and lovely. I find in the imagery of many of these poems remarkably close relationship to Yeats and Synge and the new Irish school. I therefore tried to find out whether Mme. Thoroddsen or "Hulda" read English. I have been told that neither has any knowledge whatever of English and that they could hardly have come under any influence emanating from the new Irish school.

Another significant tendency in the new Icelandic literature is that of ignoring or at least withstanding the temptations the language offers for alliteration and intricate verse form. One almost has to know the tongue to realize what this means. I doubt that any other

language is so peculiarly well adapted to poetic expression as Icelandic. It is remarkably euphonious, highly inflected, and consequently most pliable. You can bend each word half a dozen ways to make it fit into strange and ingenious verse patterns. But playing with alliteration and intricate verse forms does not make poetry, and Icelandic verse has been weakened by too high finish. The younger poets are masters of their craft, but they do not display any of the tiresome parlor tricks which have spoiled so much of Icelandic poetry. When I say this I am touching on the faults of the older school. I have no room to dwell on its great merits. The REVIEW has received some translations from the recently published book of poems by Kristian N. Julius, the North Dakota farmer, who writes under the initials, "K.N.," and whose bright genius has but recently received the recognition it deserves. "K.N." is a wit, a caustic philosopher, finely seasoned. At his best he reminds me of Heine. He has a delightfully swift and light touch, and while he has written much that will soon be forgotten, many of his verses will outlive the more ambitious outpourings of his contemporaries. He leans perhaps too much toward celebrating his jousts with Bacchus, but he is never coarse and never offensive and nearly always amusing. Of late he has been engaged heroically in breaking his good lances against prohibition windmills. He is now an old man, and his whole life has been sacrificed in hard manual labor. He is Iceland's Bobby Burns.

Iceland to-day has a population of probably a little more than ninety thousand. It can boast at least half a dozen poets, who if they wrote in English as well as they write in Icelandic, would be figures of distinction in the English speaking world of letters. The real measure of Jóhann Sigurjónsson's tragedy, *Eyvind of the Hills*, has yet to be taken. When the play was presented in New York city, it was described by one critic as "a minor European masterpiece." I am inclined to believe it will some day be acknowledged as a major masterpiece. Einar Jónsson's sculpture has received wide acclaim, and he is still a young man.

In the United States and Canada there must be between thirty and forty thousand persons of Icelandic birth and descent. They are successful farmers, merchants, lawyers, physicians, teachers, etc., but thus far they have not picked up in the Western World the tools of their ancestors. They have not begun to create. Was the gift lost in the process of transplantation, or has not the second generation caught the genius of the English language? I believe there are to-day some tow-headed youngsters, whose grandparents emigrated from the saga island, running around on Saskatchewan or Minnesota farms, who inside of fifteen or twenty years will be piping some interesting lays in the language of this land.

A Group of Icelandic Lays

Translated by SKULI JOHNSON

DELIRIUM

From "Black Feathers" by DAVID STEFANSSON

*Ha, ha—now will I slumber,—
Like death is the night;
Soon shall I meet in Dreamland
My dear queen to-night*

*Then will I give to deck her
An ice crown, I ween;
And so shall she dance as
It best fits a queen.*

*And I will give to hide her
A veil 'round her frame,
So none shall perceive that
I wrought it foul shame.*

*And I will give her hell shoes
Of hot iron on,
And bind 'round her white throat
A thorn branch all wan.*

*And I will on her breast smear
A blood cross I wis,
Then kiss her in Christ's name
Iscaiot's kiss.*

*Then shall we dance and dancing
Drink venom-mixed wine,
I king of the demons,
And she—queen of mine.*

FAIRY HILL

From "Black Feathers" by DAVID STEFANSSON

*Though ice close the ancient pathways
And snows the old shelters fill,
The sleet and the snowfall can never
Envelop Fairy Hill.*

*Above it drifts never gather,
Though frostbound the whole land lies,*

*For within it blazes forever
A fire that melts the ice.*

*There have I a haven of refuge
From lowering storm clouds ill,
Though ice close the ancient pathways,
And snows the old shelters fill.*

THE ARROW AND THE SONG

By K.N.

*I shot once an arrow up into the air,
And whither it sped forth I had not a care;
But a rook that was perched on a lofty tree
Somt swift-soaring aeroplane deemed it to be.*

*And after the arrow I sent forth a lay
Quite slight, but direct through the air went its way;
And a rook that was perched on a refuse heap
His eyes on the swift-coursing song scarce could keep.*

*Both arrow and lay somewhat later I met;
My meeting with them I can never forget.
Lo, my song like a vagrant was wand'ring round,
My barb in the breast of a friend lodged I found.*

OUR NATIVE TONGUE

By K.N.

*Though our forefathers' language us dowers
With lyre tones and singing-birds' calls,
With the sounds that abide in fell-bowers,
With rhythms of the oceans and falls,
Still I deem that their English is sweeter,
More pleasing and charming—Note why:
In the range of our tongue did you meet e'er
A word that could signify "pie"?*

TWO WAYFARERS

By K.N.

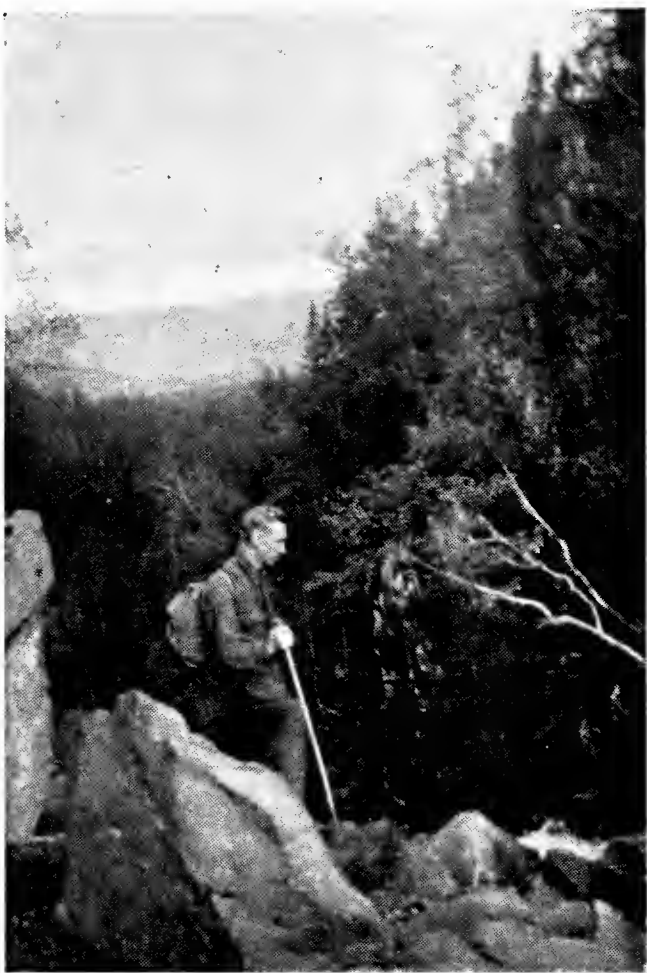
*Upon the moon depend I,
For me he ne'er has failed;
To many men afflicted
His aid has most availed.
Amid the azure heavens
His saintly face I see;
I know he'll soon be full and
I know he'll wait for me.*

As Seen by Our Students

The Thrill of Rjukan

By INGVALD T. BRAATEN

I had a feeling that I was in for an adventure even on the morning of my departure from Kristiania. The Vestre Railway station seemed more full of life than usual and the train started on time. I was off for Rjukan, the wonder town of Norway.



INGVALD T. BRAATEN

The train sped on; it was an express. I sat looking out of the window on a beautiful day. A good four hours' ride and we changed trains. I heard two of my fellow-passengers talking and could not help listening. "Oh, it won't be long before the State takes it over—there's no doubt about that." The speaker was from Rjukan, and proud of it. I got the impression that the inhabitants of Rjukan were in a class by themselves.

We have changed trains. We have reached Notodden, and a powerful electric locomotive replaces our steam one. For we are now in Norsk Hydro territory, and the company builds its own railways. Is it my imagination—no, surely this is the fastest train in Norway. A short ride to Tinnsjö, where we get the boat that is to take us over the lake.

Once on the boat, all is ice as far as I can see, with a small patch of blue water at the left. Some men are standing near that blue patch and performing a peculiar up and down motion with their right arms. They are fishing. One man draws up, almost frantically, his line, and brings to view a struggling specimen. He takes it off the hook, kills it by throwing it hard on the ice, then casts the line again into the water, and continues his jerking motion.

The whistle blows, and I wonder how the boat is going to manage the ice. The engine starts, and we begin to move. Crash! A big chunk of ice splits like nothing at all. The boat ploughs on like a knife through the ice. It is a two hours' ride. The mountains are high and close on either side. Suddenly they open and reveal a stretch of dark blue water in which the mountains in the distance and on the sides are reflected. It seems to me that I have never seen anything



PHOTOGRAPHS OF RJUKAN IN WINTER TAKEN BY THE AUTHOR. ABOVE—LAKE TINNSJÖ COVERED WITH ICE-FLOES. BELOW—THE MOUNTAIN-SIDE WITH THE CONDUITS CARRYING WATER TO THE POWER STATION AND A GLIMPSE OF THE VALLEY

more beautiful. The boat draws over to the left and we round the fjord. A wonderful surprise! A long deep valley at the end of which I know Rjukan must lie stretches out before us, and the almost spent sun showers a golden welcome. The boat comes up to the dock, and we step off to take the train for the few remaining miles to Rjukan.

The enchanted city! I am in it! Norway has given me the thrill I never hoped to get. Who has not read about the mining towns in the Western States when the gold rush boom is at its height?—the gay but busy atmosphere of a town whose people are all happy, because they are hustlers; where money comes easily, and goes more easily; where the future is bright and there is plenty for every one. *They* dug gold out of the ground; here they take it from the air. Rjukan, the town we read about, is the “gold town” of Norway. Ten years ago an unknown and out-of-the-way corner in a land of many corners. Now a city which can thrill to the roots one who has seen the magnificent New York and the throbbing London! A city which the sun does not reach for five whole months in the year because of the high mountains on either side, but which shines nevertheless. It sparkles with thousands of electric lights, as far as the eye can see down the long valley—a beautiful valley, the like of which I have never seen. Wonderful!

One sound above all others, the hum of machinery—electrical machinery, turbine-generator units which magically transform a beautiful waterfall way up in the mountains into that marvelous fluid, electricity. The hum is prosperity, it enthuses you, you admire the men who laid the plans for this machine of industry. You go into a moving picture theatre and are soon looking down Wall Street, New York—another and different kind of thrill. You come out again, and there is still the hum, the long row of twinkling lights, the high, dark mountains. You walk to your lodgings, the hum still follows you. “Does it ever stop?” you ask. “Yes, once each year for about two days.” Day and night! You go to your room, but the hum goes with you, always, never ceasing. Just one moment’s rest! Surely not beginning to tire of it? You have been here only a few hours; other people have lived here ten years. Ever the hum! You go to sleep with it in your ears and wake in the morning still in its bondage. But it is industry; it is bread for these thousands of people. We must get used to it.

Rjukan, the home of Norwegian saltpeter, the boom town of Norway, I am glad I saw you, felt you. You have given me a thrill I can never forget. Norway has satisfied.

Current Events

U. S. A.

¶ Intervention by the Government in the coal and railroad strikes is taken to mean that whatever settlement may finally be effected the administration looks further ahead with the view of preventing similar unfortunate occurrences to the business world. President Harding's stand leads to the belief that Government interference is something to be employed only as a final remedy when all other agencies for industrial peace have been exhausted. ¶ Little less than a sensation was created when, at the instance of the President, demand was made by the Custodian of Alien Property for the return to the Government of all the German patents sold by former Custodian Francis P. Garvan to the Chemical Foundation, of which Mr. Garvan himself is president. The charge is made that these patents are worth many millions of dollars while only a nominal sum figured in the sales price. Counter charges are made that political differences are at the bottom of the whole affair. ¶ Having declined some time ago to accept a fortune of almost \$1,000,000 to which he had fallen heir, Charles Garland turned the money over to a committee which is to administer the fund for the development of progressive ideas in America. The recipients of the money have incorporated as "The American Fund for Public Service." The contention of Mr. Garland is that since he has not himself earned the money he is not entitled to its use. ¶ The failure of the brokerage firm of Allan A. Ryan for an amount at first reported to be \$32,000,000, but later cut almost in half, showed that Mr. Ryan's "corner" in Stutz motor stock and his subsequent retirement from membership in the New York Stock Exchange after this stock had been struck off the board were features responsible for the financial collapse of one of the most picturesque figures in the metropolis. ¶ The chief aim of Augustus Thomas, the noted playwright, appointed executive chairman of the Producing Managers' Association, is declared to be the establishment of harmonious relations between the various theatrical interests. In labor troubles and labor issues between actors and managers Mr. Thomas expects to take a direct part. ¶ Drastic new regulations have been issued by Internal Revenue Commissioner Blair covering the entrance of alcoholic beverages into the United States. Imports of wines and liquors are banned until supplies now in the country for non-beverage uses are insufficient to meet the demand. In approaching Great Britain to secure co-operation in the suppression of rum smuggling off the Atlantic coast the Government is following recognized international practice. ¶ The famous Moscow Art Theatre may come to New York in the fall as a result of negotiations between Morris Gest and the Moscow organization.

Denmark

¶ The supplementary appropriations for the fiscal year 1921-22 occupied the Folketing during several long and occasionally heated debates in the early part of June after the Whitsun recess. The interesting feature of the discussion was the report by the premier, who himself holds the portfolio of minister of finance. While the report for the fiscal year that is just past contained some dark pages, all signs pointed to a brighter outlook for the period which is just begun. ¶ Premier Neergaard reminded the house that the deficit allowed for on the budget of 1921-22 was 124,000,000 kroner against that of 194,000,000 kroner in the preceding year, but he was obliged to admit that the actual deficit would be larger than the estimated one and might be as much as 150,000,000 kroner. This regrettable state of affairs was occasioned chiefly by the failure of estimated income. Notably the State monopolies, railroads and post and telegraph departments, showed a deficit of 70,000,000 kroner—almost as large as that of the preceding year, which was 75,000,000 kroner. When it was taken into account, however, that the deficit was greatly increased by the writing off of 16,000,000 kroner for depreciation in value, especially of the government coal supply, the difference between this year and the last was considerably more favorable. ¶ On the side of expenditures should be taken into account the extraordinary expenses in connection with the adjustment of affairs in Slesvig, amounting to 15,000,000 kroner. Other heavy expenditures were 54,000,000 kroner for the relief of unemployment and 34,000,000 kroner for housing relief and similar activities. As for the fiscal year 1922-23, the premier said that it was too early to commit the government to any definite statement, but the outlook was on the whole brighter. A series of economy measures had been determined upon after thorough reports from investigating commissions, and it was hoped that these would result in a saving of 38,000,000 kroner. To this must be added a reduction aggregating 16,000,000 kroner in the extra compensation to meet the high cost of living which had been given government employees, and further reductions in the expenditures for unemployment relief, both direct and in the form of public works. ¶ There were no accounts available except for the month of April, but this showed a reduction in expenditures of 11 and a half million kroner as against last year, with an increase in income amounting to 5 and three fourths million kroner, in other words a total gain of over 17 million kroner for the month. As for the amount of money in the treasury, it amounted in April to 77,000,000 kroner as against 28,500,000 for the corresponding month last year. This statement effectually silenced all rumors that the State would find it necessary to take up another loan. ¶ The new Church Law has now been passed by the Rigsdag.

Norway

¶ A bill has been submitted to the Storting empowering the government to take the necessary measures for supporting the Norwegian mining companies at Spitsbergen so that the mines shall not have to be sold to foreigners. The criticism has been made from Socialist quarters that the Norwegian labor laws are not being enforced on the islands. In reply Foreign Minister Mowinckel stated that the Storting had no legal right to enforce these laws so long as the question of Norway's sovereignty is still hanging fire. The Norwegian proposal to apply Norwegian labor laws at Spitsbergen has met with opposition from some of the powers who have mining interests on the islands.

¶ The visit of the new English Shakespeare company to Christiania, June 21 to 23, was a great success. Three performances were given: *Much Ado about Nothing*, *The Taming of the Shrew*, and *Twelfth Night*. At all three every seat in the big National Theatre was taken. The king and queen were in the royal box each night. Premier Blehr and Foreign Minister Mowinckel were also among the spectators. The press criticism, with one exception, was very favorable, Miss Dorothy Green and Mr. Baliol Holloway being especially praised.

¶ King Haakon has just returned from a trip of northern Norway. On June 25 he opened the new traffic road in Vesteraalen, Risöysund. The king's ship *Finmarken* was accompanied on its voyage through the sound by about one hundred and fifty ships. The work of making Risöysund navigable to big steamers has taken many years, and its completion is an event of the greatest importance to the northern fishing district with its rapidly developing commerce. The king spent three weeks on this official visit to northern Norway and went as far as to Vadsö. Everywhere he was received with the greatest enthusiasm, the farmers and fishermen often going long distances to greet him.

¶ The eagerly awaited appointment of the new bishops in Oslo (Christiania) and Hamar bishoprics took place at last on July 14, after several months of heated discussion in the press. At the episcopal elections some months ago, Rev. Johan Lunde for Oslo and Rev. Mikkel Bjønnes Jacobsen for Hamar received the greatest number of votes, but inasmuch as both these candidates are known to be pronounced conservative theologians, their appointment was strongly opposed by the liberal group of the church, which put forward Dean Jens Gleditsch and Rev. Erling Grönland as candidates. The government, however, was guided in its appointment by the results of the poll, and Lunde and Jacobsen were appointed.

¶ The government proposal for a reform of the foreign service has been carried by the Storting with a big majority. The law creates the position of *utenriksraad* or general secretary to the foreign department. To this post J. Esmarch, counsellor to the legation in Berlin, has been appointed.

Sweden

¶ The first application of the new referendum law was scheduled for August 27, when the question of prohibition was to be laid before the people. The popular vote will not be decisive; final action will have to be taken by the government and Riksdag, but if the sentiment should be found to be strong for prohibition, they will no doubt feel bound to be guided by it. Agitation for prohibition has been carried on with great zeal during the summer. Among the speakers have been several emissaries from the United States, and one of these, a clergyman by the name of Stark, has attracted unfavorable attention to himself by misusing the hospitality of the Swedish churches to hurl invectives at those who differed with him—a procedure which did not appear to the Swedes to be especially Christian. In many places, however, he was refused permission to speak in the State churches, and there is a strong feeling among many people that the churches should not be used as forums for political agitation by any party. The fight against prohibition has been led by the newly organized National Society for Temperance without prohibition, the moving spirit of which is the well known professor of medicine, C. G. Santeson, who has for years been a strong apostle for temperance, but who does not believe in the blessings of absolute prohibition. The result of the plebiscite will not be known before some time in September. ¶ During the spring, work was resumed in a number of Swedish industries, and by the middle of the summer the situation was so much better that it seemed as though the organized aid of the State and the municipalities to the unemployed could be wholly discontinued. The number who took advantage of the aid had sunk from 65,000 in the winter to 7,200 at the beginning of June. Among women there was practically no unemployment, and moreover the opportunities for work are always greater during the summer. There was a positive dearth of women field workers. The two groups of industries that have had the greatest difficulty in getting back to normal are the iron industries and the building trades. A contributing cause to the improvement in the situation is the fact that the government has placed large orders of material for the transportation service, the pilot service, and other public utilities. ¶ In a place outside of Stockholm known as Smedslätten, where a colony of homes for government employees is under construction, there has been unearthed a grave supposed to be three thousand years old and containing some very interesting antiquities, among them a so-called river-mill of red sandstone. The articles are being examined by experts. ¶ The report of the auditors of the Fuel Commission formed during the war shows a deficit of 118,000,000 kronor. More than a hundred million of this sum is in the department of wood trade. On the other hand the war risk insurance office shows a gain of 6,000,000 kronor.

Books

Egholm and His God. By Johannes Buchholtz. Translated from the Danish by W. W. Worster. New York: Alfred A. Knopf.

The importation of Scandinavian literature, creative and otherwise, has apparently become an established custom with us. We have passed quite beyond the stage of *de store* and are reaching out for the works of the unclaimed. Johannes Buchholtz belongs to the latter class. He celebrated his fortieth birthday on Washington's birthday, 1922. He was born in Odense, famed forever through its connections with H. C. Andersen. He is the son of a dentist and for nearly a quarter of a century has been an employé of the Danish State railroad. *Egholms Gud* (1915) was his first work, though he has written five since then and received the Holger Drachman legacy in 1917.

The London *Times* says of *Egholm and His God* that "it seems curiously detached from reality." This writer feels that it is the very heart of reality; that it depicts people such as are found not merely on the trains and around the stations and in the dentists' chairs of Denmark, but in the common walks of life everywhere. And when Egholm joined the religious freaks of Copenhagen he was doing a thing he could have done with equal ease in any state of the Union.

The one criticism that has been made of such Scandinavian fiction as we have brought into this country is that it lacks humor; that it is unrelieved by touches of homespun fun; that it is without its bright spots where the author lays aside his sombre ethics and jests at the passing show. This criticism is out of place in connection with Buchholtz. Buchholtz knows people; he knows what happens when father takes it into his head "to get religion" unmindful of the fact that the larder is empty, his daughter tricky, his son imbecile, or at least uncommonly slow, and the cradle is about to be hauled down from the attic.

These are the conditions that confront Egholm when, after having had a measure of success as a photographer, he loses his luck and bends his energy to the making of a turbine that will reverse—an invention which is to list him among the millionaires. Of course it fails to run, whereupon he burns the thing by way of heaping coals of fire

on God's head—the figure and the words are his own—feeling that God's jealousy of his greatness was imminent if not already existent. This is delightfully humorous, and the manner in which Buchholtz has told his story is diverting throughout.

There is just one word to be said about Mr. Worster's translation, for it applies to all the works he has thus far done into English. He translates: "Wherever did you get it?" That may be British English, but in this country we are much more familiar with "Where in the world did you get it?" Also, he translates here, as always: "Hedvig made as if to obey." You can see the original Danish sticking out through that like a bone in a bad fracture. The more idiomatic rendering, or even renderings, will occur to any one, and Mr. Worster should adopt them, for he seems to have become the official translator for the Northern authors.

ALLEN W. PORTERFIELD.

Arthur Ruhl in *New Masters of the Baltic*, published by E. P. Dutton, deals with the new republics Finland, Esthonia, Latvia, and Lithuania which broke away from Russia as a consequence of the World War and the Russian Revolution. Mr. Ruhl, in the chapters dealing with Finland, makes a sincere attempt to understand the struggle between Reds and Whites, which has been too much looked at through partisan eyes. He regards Finland as a completely Western nation and her emancipation from the Russian rule as inevitable. To an American the most encouraging part of the book is the account of the charity without stint or measure which our country gave Finland in her awful plight when the conquered and the conquerors alike were dying for lack of food.

An occasional whisper reaches us that the Review is a bit high brow, but the editor feels assured that none of this criticism emanates from North Dakota. That would seem quite out of character from a State whose farmers not only produce exceptional original verse in *maal*, but also after the day's labor, quite undaunted by crop failure, drought and hail, sit down and find recreation and solace in translating the Rubaiyat into Danish poetry. A new spirited translation of Omar's quatrains has been made by J. C. Hedstrup, a young Danish farmer and may be ordered from him or from the publisher, *The Bowbells Tribune*, Bowbells, North Dakota.

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ACTIVITIES OF FELLOWS

A touring party across the continent by a group of men and women Fellows of the Foundation has for some time been on the tapis. Like other great plans, it dwindled little by little, until only two intrepid explorers remained to start out from New York in the middle of August with San Francisco as the journey's end. They are Johan Larsen, Fellow from Denmark, who is studying the organization of college athletics at Columbia University, and Nils W. Horstadius, Fellow from Sweden, who is studying business efficiency at Dartmouth College. They intend to go directly to Chicago and then deflect first to the south and later to the north so as to include the great natural beauties of the country, Yellowstone park, the Grand Canyon, and the Yosemite. In addition to this they mean to visit the Scandinavian settlements in the Middle West. Their automobile carries a large quantity of the literature put out by the Foundation, and they mean to go from one settlement to another preaching the gospel of the REVIEW and the other publications of the Foundation. We bespeak for them a friendly reception and ask those who are already readers of the REVIEW to point the way to neighbors who have not yet entered the circle.

*

Dr. Martin L. Reymert, Fellow of the Foundation from Norway, 1916-17, is the editor of a new scientific quarterly to be published in Norway but in the English language and to contain original contributions by research workers of the Scandinavian countries in the fields of philosophy, psychology,

and pedagogy. The magazine will be handled by Macmillan for America.

*

The Jamestown Chapter gave a dinner, on the evening of July 18, to one of our returning Fellows, Rev. Gustave Carlsen, who has been studying divinity at Uppsala during the last academic year. Mr. Carlson's old home is in Jamestown, and his friends took this opportunity of honoring him at the same time as they kept alive the local interest in the work of the Foundation. After a talk on Sweden by the guest of honor, a lively discussion followed, and it was suggested that the Foundation might help to arrange for lecturers on Scandinavian topics at the Chautauqua Institute which is the pride of Jamestown—an excellent idea!

*

Baron Sten de Geer, Fellow of the Foundation from Sweden, was the guest of honor at a luncheon given at the Chicago Athletic Club by Mr. C. S. Peterson in the name of the Foundation. Baron de Geer is the son of the famous geologist, Professor Gerhard de Geer, and is himself instructor in economic geography. He is here to study industrial settlements and the relation of population to industrial zones. At present he is lecturing at the summer school of the University of Chicago. Among the guests at the luncheon were representatives of the Scandinavian groups in the city, besides Dean Harlan K. Barrows of Chicago University.

THE REVIEW

The Spring Literary Number of the Review contained an article on "Strindberg's Personality" by our Swedish literary corre-

spondent, Johan Mortensen, which has been described by several Swedish-American newspapers as containing a clearer and deeper analysis of Strindberg's contradictory and many-sided character than any book which had come to the reviewer's attention. Dr. Mortensen's survey of this year's output of books in Sweden will appear in the fall Book Number.

Another tribute to the Spring Literary Number, which we were especially pleased to note, was the reprinting of Matthias Jochumson's hymn "Providence" in a place of honor on the Current Poetry page of the *Literary Digest* which says of it that there is about it "a largeness of sea and air spaces" and "the mystery of a mysterious land." The poem was translated from the Icelandic by Jakobina Johnson.

THE NEW YORK CHAPTER

The absence of some of our contributing editors has prevented a fuller mention of several very pleasant affairs arranged by members of the New York Chapter. On May 25, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Cronmeyer gave a farewell reception for the students of the Foundation in their Brooklyn home. About one hundred guests were present. Mr. Esk Möller spoke on behalf of the Foundation, particularly dwelling on the activities of the local chapter, and was toastmaster for the Fellows who spoke, each in behalf of one student group, Miss Stael von Holstein for the Swedes, Mr. Ingholt for the Danes, and Mr. Hansteen for the Norwegians. After supper there was dancing. . . A pleasantly informal affair was the garden party given May 28 by Mr. and Mrs. Frode C. W. Rambusch at their Long Island summer home, Allhall. Lunch was served in the big hall which gives its name to the place; in the afternoon the guests strolled in the woods picking wild flowers, and in the evening they gathered around a big bonfire. A rune stone with the inscription from the Hávamál, "It is better to possess wisdom than silver," which Mr. Rambusch has raised in the garden, reminded the guests of the purpose that brought our students across the ocean. The thanks of the Foundation to the host and hostess were expressed by Consul-General Bech. For the students spoke Mr. Friis of Denmark, Miss Mohr of Norway, and Mr. Molin of Sweden. . . A midsummer party was given by the chapter at Montvale, New Jersey, where Mr. and Mrs. John M. Larsen

had kindly put their country home, Berkeley Hall, at the disposal of the committee. About three hundred members and friends were present and enjoyed the games and sports in the beautiful garden.

HOSPITALITY TO VISITORS ABROAD

Dr. Frederick Lynch, former president of the Board of Trustees, lectured in Christiania in the early part of May on international good will as promoted by the churches and on peace. He was the guest of honor at a lunch given by the American minister, Mr. Lauritz S. Swenson, and at a dinner arranged by a committee of clergymen of Christiania under the chairmanship of Dean Gleditsch, whose Christmas greeting in our last Yule number will be remembered. The following day Dr. Lynch was received in audience by His Majesty King Haakon.

THE CALIFORNIA CHAPTER

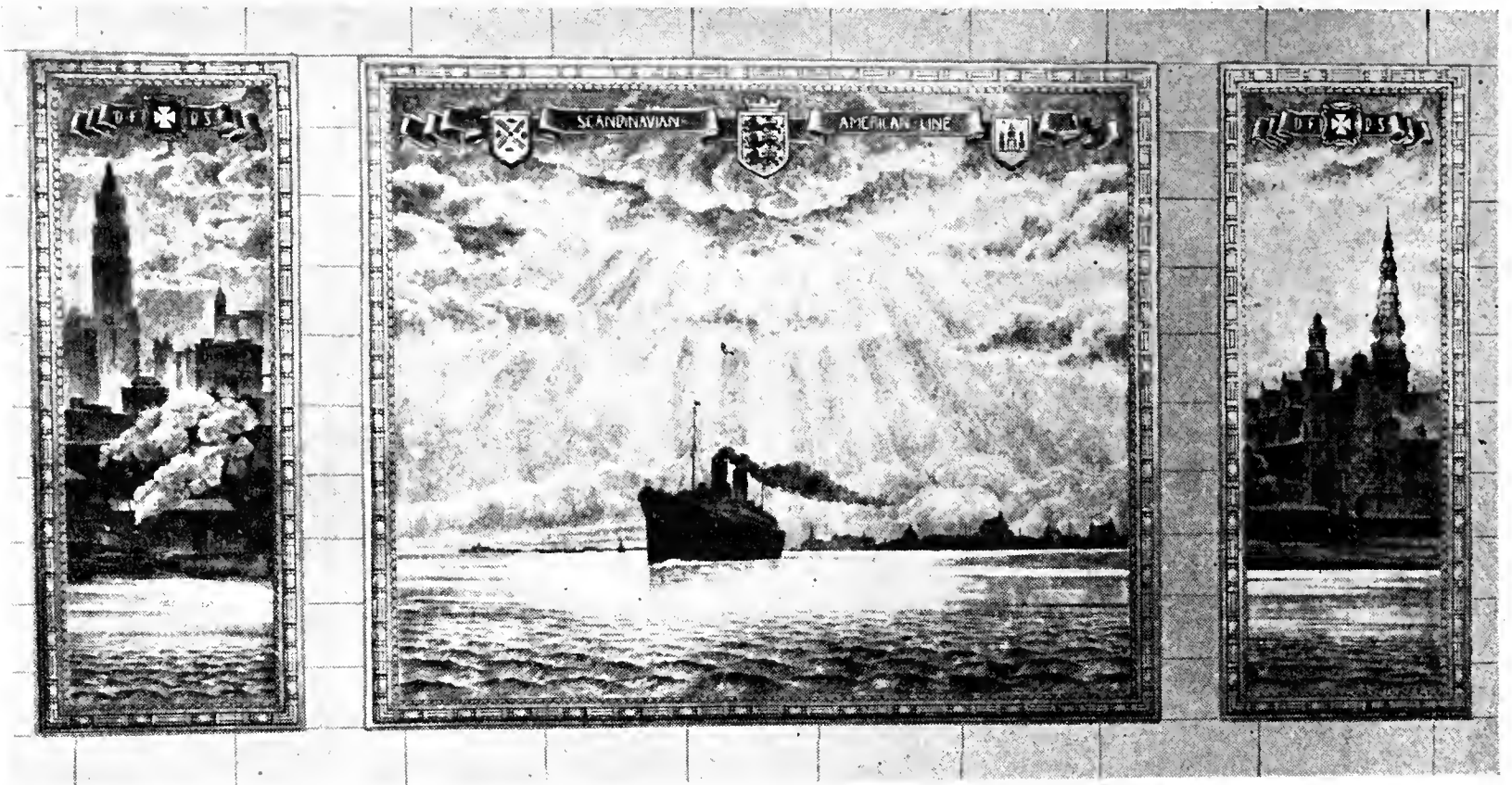
The first annual meeting of the Chapter was held on April sixth at the Engineers' Club of San Francisco. The following officers were elected: president, E. H. Frisell; secretary, O. A. Nelson; board of directors, Professor A. O. Leuschner, C. Henry Smith, C. J. Rhodin, Yvonne E. Winslow, Torsten Peterson, James Madison, Dr. Cora Sutton Castle. After the election, speeches were made by Professor Leuschner, the Scandinavian Consuls and Mr. Iver Herlitz, one of the Foundation's Fellows from Sweden, studying electric and water power plants in the United States.

THE "EDDA" MAGAZINE FOR FREE DISTRIBUTION

Two hundred volumes of the Literature Journal *Edda*, 1914, have been donated to American institutions by the editor Professor Gerhard Gran of the University of Christiania. Copies of this publication may be had free of charge as long as the supply lasts by addressing Dr. P. H. Pearson of the United States Bureau of Education, Washington, D. C.

HONOR FOR DR. LEACH

The Consul General of Norway in New York has announced that King Haakon of Norway has conferred upon Dr. Henry Goddard Leach, former Secretary of the Foundation, Knighthood of the first class of the Order of St. Olaf.



WALL PAINTING IN SCANDINAVIAN LINE OFFICE

Northern Lights

SWEDEN LIGHTING VIRGINIA

Few people visit Washington without making a pilgrimage to Mount Vernon. If they go by motor and at night they will see the flash of the light-houses along the road at each dangerous turn after they cross the Virginia line. These light-houses, invented by Gustaf Dalén of Sweden, and manufactured by the American Gas Accumulator Company, have lately been installed on the main highways of Virginia. The Panama Canal also uses the Dalén lights.

DR. KROGH TO AMERICA

Professor August Krogh, of Denmark, winner of the Nobel prize for medicine in 1920, has been invited to deliver a series of lectures at Yale University. He will leave Denmark in September and will first lecture at Yale, then at Columbia and Johns Hopkins. He intends to return to Denmark before Christmas.

MURAL DECORATION

The Rambusch Decorating Company has recently executed an interesting mural painting in the Cabin department of the new office building erected by the Scandinavian-American Steamship Line in Whitehall Street, New York, and opened a year ago last February. The painting is done directly on the fresh mortar after the method used in some of the important decorations of the famous Copen-



PORTAL OF THE SEVEN STORY BUILDING OF THE SCANDINAVIAN LINE

hagen Town Hall. In its light, delicate tints it harmonizes with the room and forms an integral part of its setting. The decoration consists of three panels framed in glazed terracotta. On one side is the jagged, impressive skyline that meets incoming boats in New York harbor. On the other is the tower of the lovely Kronborg Castle that juts out into the blue waters of the Sound and greets the voyager to Denmark. In the central panel we see in a burst of sunlight a steamer with the familiar red smoke-stacks plying between the New and the Old World. The coat-of-arms of Denmark and New York are used in a decorative frieze over the picture.

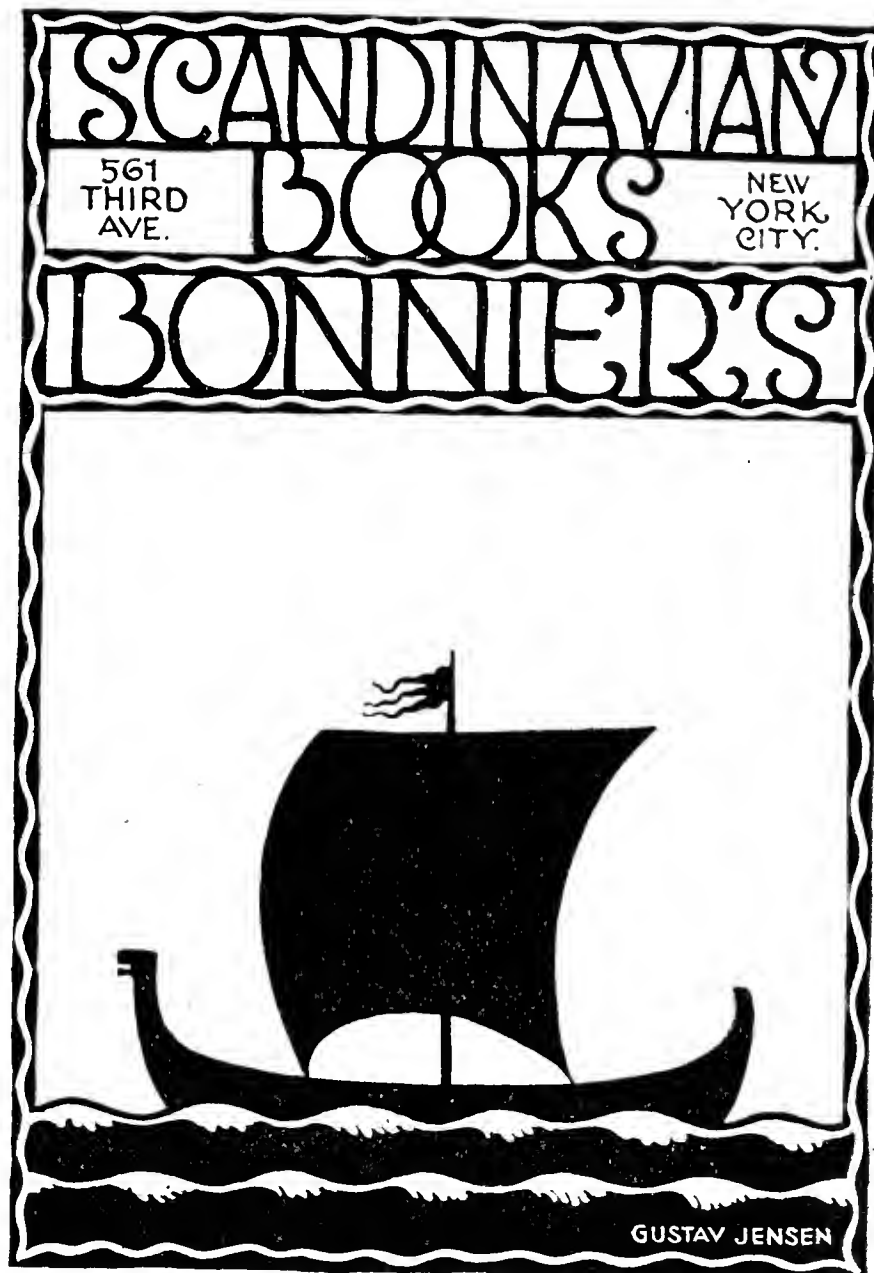
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A **SPLENDID** collection of first editions of Norwegian and Danish belles-lettres, including Ibsen, Björnson, Hamsun, Drachmann, Brandes, J. P. Jacobsen, etc., etc., is for sale at a price of 25,000 Norwegian kroner. The collection numbers 1,000 volumes which are bound in the elegant Köster bindings. Reflectants please send tickets marked "Book Collection" in care of the REVIEW.

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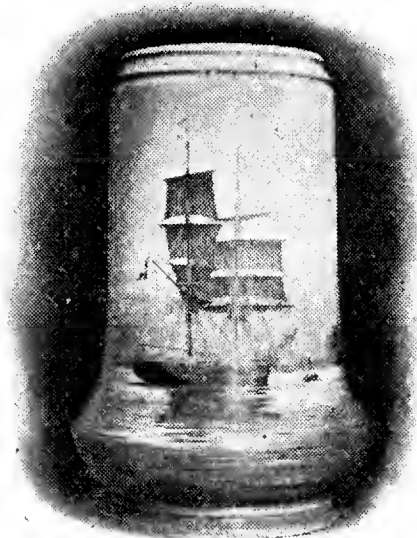
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TRADE NOTES

PARCEL POST SHIPMENTS FOR SWEDEN

A parcel post convention concluded between the United States and Sweden, made effective June 1, increases the maximum weight limit of such shipments from 11 pounds to 22 pounds. It is also provided that the sender of a registered parcel is entitled, in case of loss, damage, or rifling, to an indemnity equal to the amount of the actual loss insured, not to exceed 50 francs for any one registered parcel.

INCREASED ACTIVITY IN NORWAY PULP TRADE

Both in the paper and pulp market there has been increased demand for Norwegian products. Efforts are being made to increase sales to oversea countries, especially in South America.

FINLAND AS A BUTTER EXPORT COUNTRY

The exports of butter from Finland during 1921 amounted to 14,253,000 pounds, as compared with 2,508,000 pounds in 1920. Great Britain provides the best market for Finnish butter. Exports of cheese are also increasing, the greater part of this article going to Germany.

RAW COTTON SUPPLY CONTINUES TO DECLINE

The visible supply of raw cotton continues to decline. Recent figures show a reduction in visible of 1,579,987 bales from 1921 and 710,431 bales from 1920. The American supply up to June 1 was 3,000,680 bales, compared with 4,532,667 bales in 1921 and 3,887,111 in 1920. The first Government report on crop conditions showed cotton as 69.6% of normal, as against 66% last year, 62.4% in 1920, and 74.6% the ten-year average.

SCANDINAVIA WATCHFUL OF U. S. TARIFF OUTLOOK

In view of the importance of the tariff issue to the European countries depending on exports of surplus products, the attitude of the United States with regard to the Fordney-McCumber bill, passed by the House of Representatives, is rousing apprehension in the Scandinavian countries. In the one item of butter alone Danish dairy interests are concerned about the heavy increase in duties which, in case the bill should pass, would greatly hamper large exports to America.

DANISH IMPORTS OF AMERICAN MOTOR CARS

Of the 7,283 passenger cars and trucks imported into Denmark in 1921, the United States furnished 5,600. American cars are on the whole most popular among the Danes, as witness further the success of the Ford car manufactured in the Copenhagen establishment of the Detroit manufacturer.

DIRECTOR GLÜCKSTADT ON EUROPEAN OUTLOOK

Returning from Genoa, where Director Emil Glückstadt was a member of important commissions appointed by the League of Nations to investigate Central European affairs, the head of Landmansbanken declared that the United States is bound to play an important part in the adjustment of the unsatisfactory situation in the war-ridden lands. Director Glückstadt stated that leading Americans like Frank Vanderlip and Ambassador Child had been unofficial observers to a good purpose.

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GÖTEBURG TERCENTENARY EXPOSITION IN 1923

In Sweden and wherever Swedish interests are kept alive the Jubilee Exposition to be held in Göteborg next year is focusing attention.. A special feature is to be an exhibition of Swedish achievement away from home. General and local committees are being formed to arrange displays that will show Swedish progress. The board of directors of the Swedish Chamber of Commerce in New York is endorsing the plan of the Swedish Travel Bureau for next summer so that it will coincide with the Göteborg Exposition.

WIDE DISCUSSION AS TO A LIVING WAGE

In the July *Index*, published by the New York Trust Company, there is an interesting article relative to the wide discussion of what constitutes a living wage. Most of the discussion, however, comments the writer, ignores the fact that there is no such thing as a determinable living wage which could, with reason or justice, be uniformly applied to all workers in a given class in all parts of the country.

SWEDEN OPENS NEW POWER STATION

The Swedish Government has just opened its fourth large hydro-electric power station at Motala. This station exploits the whole of the Motala River between the Lakes of Vättern and Boren, for a distance of 15 miles. It is principally intended to supply electric energy to the provinces of Östergötland, Närke and southern Södermanland.

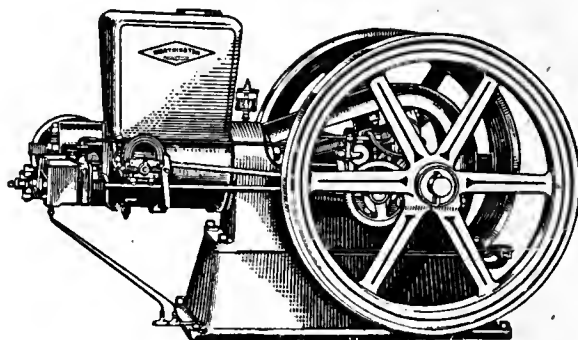
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SHIPPING NOTES

IMPROVEMENT IN SCANDINAVIAN SHIPPING

The amount of Danish shipping tied up for lack of cargo has been reduced in volume from 258,300 tons in January to 75,000 tons in May. At the beginning of this year 214,468 tons of Swedish shipping was reported idle, against 114,000 tons on April 1. The Norwegian merchant marine on May 1 had only 487,000 tons idle out of a total tonnage of 2,623,000 tons.

SVEA COMPANY'S INCREASED SERVICE

The Svea Company, which in normal times runs about 90 steamers in coast-wise, Baltic and North Sea trade, now has about 80 of its ships in full commission. The ore-shipping port, Narvik, the main outlet of the north Swedish iron ore, reports that its May figures beat all previous records, the total amounting to 600,000 tons. The Svea Company has this year extended the express steamer route so that these ships now run from Malmö, directly via Stockholm, to Sundsvall and Luleå, on the northern coast of Sweden.

AIR HARBOR FOR GÖTEBORG

In addition to what Göteborg has accomplished with the completion of its free port facilities, up-to-date provisions are being made for air travel. A corporation has been formed to build an air station and operate it in connection with the city authorities. Among those interested in the project are Oscar von Sydow, Governor of Göteborg and Bohus province, and Dan Broström, Sweden's most important shipowner.

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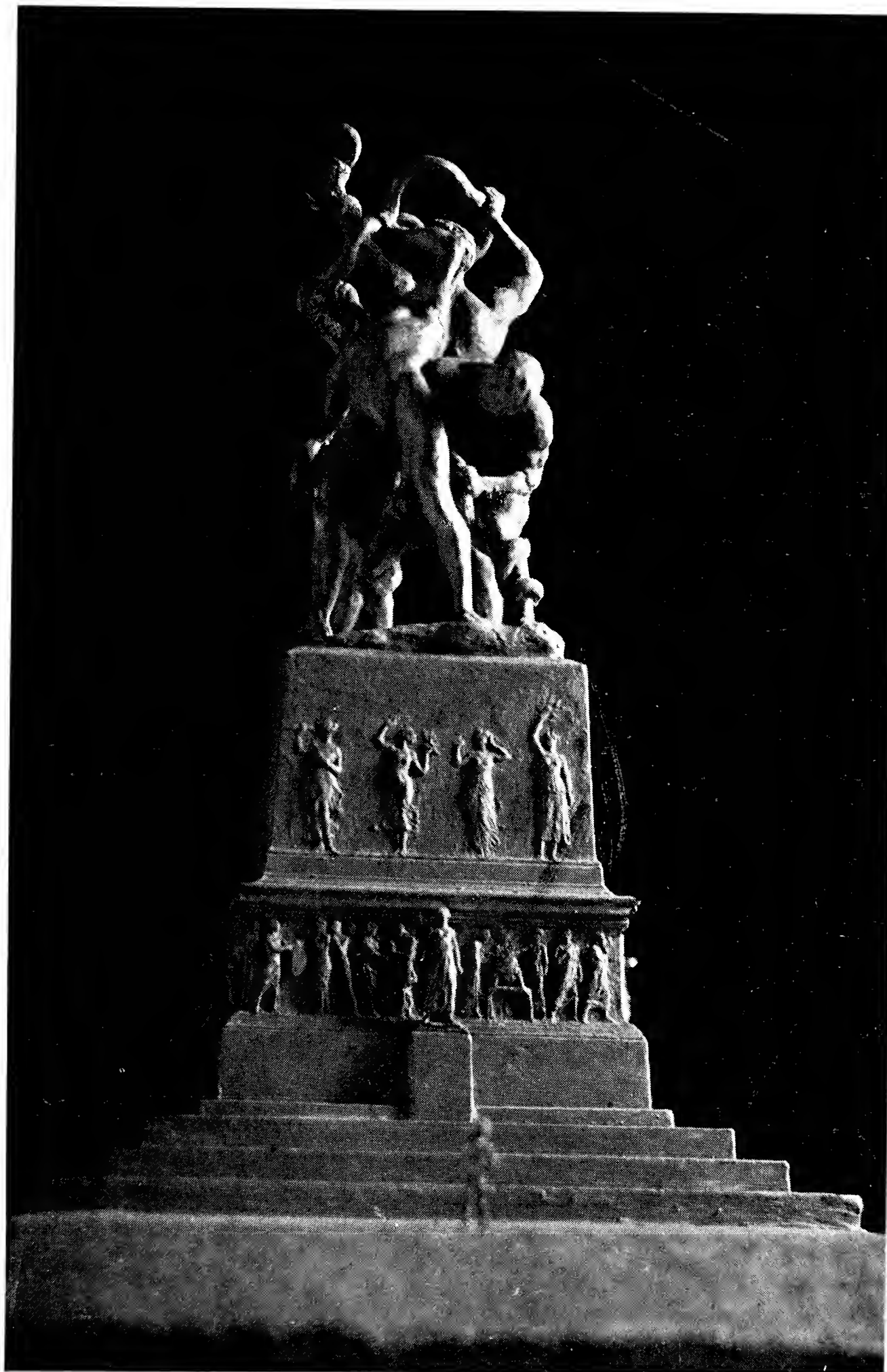
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BANKING PROSPERITY IN RELATION TO BUSINESS

With regard to the recent movements of deposits in commercial banks the conclusion seems plain that there has been more improvement in the cities than in the rural districts. Borrowings of country banks increased up to the end of 1920. The hardship that the period of liquidation has occasioned in agricultural communities is directly reflected by the relative borrowings of banks. In general, liquidation in city banks began earlier and moved toward completion more rapidly than in country banks.

LARGE PROFITS FOR GREAT NORTHERN TELEGRAPH COMPANY

In spite of the many obstacles encountered by the Great Northern Telegraph Company during the war and after, the big Danish concern was able to pay a dividend of 22 percent for the year 1921. There is no company in Europe considered on a more solid foundation than the Great Northern Telegraph Company.

PROBLEM OF AMERICAN SHIP SUBSIDY

According to the Bulletin of the National Bank of Commerce of New York, the need for subsidizing the American merchant marine cannot be accurately measured under present conditions. Legislative restrictions and the depression in shipping discourage ship operators from purchasing Government vessels and make it impossible to determine whether or not they can compete with foreign ships in normal times.



WHEN travelers of distinction are about to visit New York, the Waldorf-Astoria is designated as their stopping place. This has maintained for many years, because, in the city of great hotels, there is no other which combines in such an admirable manner the comfort that is essential and the luxury that is desirable.

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FINANCIAL NOTES

SWEDEN REDUCES NATIONAL DEBT

The national debt of Sweden during the month of June was reduced by 8,900,000 kronor, which made the debt stand at 1,529,900,000 kronor at the end of the first half fiscal year. At latest accounts there had been a slight increase in the note circulation.

INCOME TAX REQUIREMENTS

The leading steamship companies have notified agents that it is important to impress upon all passengers the necessity of settling their income tax obligations by filing a "return" at the office of the U. S. Internal Revenue Service, nearest their place of residence before leaving for the port of embarkation.

DENMARK SPENDS MILLIONS FOR PUBLIC WORKS

From April 1921 to April 1922, the Danish government has spent 90,000,000 kroner for public improvement work and in addition 60,000,000 kroner were loaned to municipalities in order to carry out certain works of construction so as to lessen unemployment. The sum of 50,000,000 kroner has also been distributed directly to the unemployed.

BIG LOSS FOR NORTHERN METAL WARE COMPANY

A loss of 12,000,000 kroner has been written off by the Northern Metal Ware Company of Copenhagen. The company was organized in 1914 with a capital of 2,000,000 kroner to take over the business of H. V. Christensen & Co. By gradual absorption of other companies the capital was increased to 14,000,000 kroner. The shares have been as low as 13, but recently have improved to around 20 kroner a share.

NORWEGIAN MORTGAGE BANK'S BIG LOAN

The 30,000,000 kroner offering of the Norwegian Mortgage Bank has been taken by the Norske Handelsbank. The loan is to run 60 years and is at the rate of 4½ percent. The loan is guaranteed by the Norwegian government.

INCREASED GOLD RESERVES AND INVESTMENTS

According to the Mid-Month Review of Business, published by the Irving National Bank, the upward trend of investment and the opposite tendency of commercial loans has been going on for a year and a half. On August 9 the combined Federal Reserve ratio stood at 80.4 percent, the highest point since August 31, 1917, and contrasting with 65 percent a year ago. The gold reserves of the System have been steadily rising, and have just established the new high record of \$3,071,643,000.

BROWN BROTHERS & Co. ON SWEDISH SITUATION

Brown Brothers & Co., summarizing a report of the Skandinaviska Kreditaktiebolaget of Göteborg, is of the opinion that a steady improvement has set in with regard to Sweden's industries and finances. The number of failures reported in May of this year was 438 compared with 454 in the same month of last year. Unemployment figures showed a reduction of over 20 percent as against those of some months ago.

LANDMANDSBANKEN WRITES OFF OVER FIFTY MILLIONS

Great satisfaction is expressed by the Danish press on account of the manner in which Landmandsbanken, with the aid of Nationalbanken, has adjusted its reserve fund requirements. From the surplus of 1921, amounting to 65,000,000 kroner, Landmandsbanken has written off 25,800,000 kroner, to which is added a write off of 55,375,000 kroner for 1922. In spite of its big losses, the bank retains its original capital of 100,000,000 kroner, with a reserve fund of 5,000,000 kroner, to which is added the 30,000,000 kroner loaned by Nationalbanken.

HIGH TAXATION WITHOUT PROTECTION

In the August issue of the Index, published by the New York Trust Company, there is an article dealing with the Senate tariff bill, which emphasizes that in the case of the sugar rate the American consumer will pay a tax of \$200,000,000 a year. The sugar schedule agreed upon by the Senate imposes the highest rates since the time of President Grant. The Index specifies further that another particularly unreasonable feature of the Senate bill is the tariff placed on tungsten ore. These metals are important in the manufacture of so-called "high speed" steels.

RUSSIAN GOLD STOCK BEING DEPLETED

Advises received in Stockholm are to the effect that the Soviet gold supply is ebbing fast, or may be entirely exhausted. This may be the explanation of the recent conflict between the Swedish firm of Nyqvist & Holm and the Soviet government, which caused the Swedish government to suspend delivery of a number of locomotives contracted for by Russia. Later reports, however, indicate that the differences were adjusted.

FOREIGN RAILROAD AND INDUSTRIAL ISSUES

"One of the most interesting developments of late," says the National City Bank in its August report, "has been the successful offering of foreign railroad and industrial issues, as such issues afford the means by which this country can contribute in a substantial degree to the industrial reorganization of Europe. One of the most notable of these has been the offering of \$10,000,000 twenty-year 7½ percent bonds of the Framerican Development Corporation. This corporation was organized in 1917 under the laws of New York to facilitate the business in the United States of Schneider & Co., of France."

NORWEGIAN SAVINGS BANK'S BIG GROWTH

The growth of the Norwegian Savings Bank from its beginning 100 years ago, was featured in June when Christiania financial circles joined in celebrating the centennial of this important institution. The bank started with a deficit of 118 kroner in 1822. The total deposits for 1921 were 308,272,107 kroner with a surplus of 1,660,932 kroner. On the occasion of the centennial a fund of 500,000 kroner was established to be used for cultural purposes in the city of Christiania.

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Having amalgamated with A/S Norsk Investment we are able to supply the information that might be desired with regard to Government Bonds and Securities quoted on the Stock Exchanges in Christiania, Stockholm, and Copenhagen.

Correspondents:

CHICAGO: State Bank of Chicago
National Bank of the Republic

MINNEAPOLIS: First National Bank

SEATTLE: Dexter, Horton National Bank

NEW YORK: National City Bank
Brown Brothers & Co.
New York Trust Company
Irving National Bank
Guaranty Trust Company

CONTRIBUTORS TO THE OCTOBER NUMBER

DR. ELOF FÖRBERG is one of the chief authorities on Linné in Sweden. He has a large collection of Linneana in his home in Stockholm and was one of those who took the initiative in organizing the Linnean Society in 1917. As treasurer and occasionally acting secretary of this organization, he has been one of the prime movers in the effort to restore the house and garden of the great botanist to their original form.

YNGVE HEDVALL, representative of the REVIEW in Sweden, is a contributor to Swedish newspapers especially on subjects related to the theatre.

EDGAR HOLGER CAHILL is an Icelfander by birth. He came to America as a boy and began his work as a writer in Canada. For the last few years he has been living in New York where he has been a contributor to various magazines, writing chiefly on art and literature. He has been very active in organizing the exhibitions of the Society of Independent Artists in New York.

ROY W. SWANSON, who appears in the REVIEW for the first time to-day, is a Minnesota writer of Swedish descent.

FELICIA ROBBINS, a graduate of the medical department of the University of Michigan and Fellow of the New York Academy of Medicine, is the author of numerous papers on medical and surgical subjects, and in 1916 was appointed by Dr. Thomas L. Stedman to write a review of "Fifty Years of Medical Progress" for the semi-centennial of the *Medical Record*.

ERIK ERSTAD-JÖRGENSEN is a garden architect of Copenhagen, a member of the board of directors of the Royal Danish Garden Association, and has laid out gardens for the city of Copenhagen besides for other municipalities, for expositions, and for private manors and villas. He has studied his profession in part under the garden architect, Edvard Glaesel, the designer of the park surrounding the Town Hall in Copenhagen.

"MAN TRIUMPHANT"

DAVID EDSTRÖM, the Swedish-American sculptor, whose work has often been pictured in the REVIEW, has recently completed the design for the colossal victory monument reproduced on the cover to-day. Originally conceived as a monument to Labor, it grew into the broader idea of all humanity in its struggle with evil. With a conscious though entirely original adaptation of the Laocoon motif, the artist has depicted mankind, not defeated by irresistible fate as in the old Greek sculptured group, but triumphing over his evil destiny and over the forces of evil outside him and within him. On the architectural base of the monument are sculptured reliefs picturing the progress of man's victory over the inanimate world. In the first we see the conquest of the world by manual labor; in the second, the development of science and the strength that comes with knowledge; in the third, the beautifying of life through art and the aesthetic interests; in the fourth, the spiritual conquest through religion.



CARL VON LINNÉ

FROM A PAINTING BY PER KRAFFT THE ELDER

The Swedish Linnean Society, founded five years ago to perpetuate the memory of the great botanist, has inaugurated a campaign to reproduce the old Botanical Garden which played so large a part in the life of Linné. In this famous garden, founded in 1655 by Professor Olof Rudbeck, Linné worked and studied as a young student at Uppsala, and there he gave his first public lectures on botany. There, in later years, he planted the seeds brought from all parts of the world by his "apostles," and under his guidance it became the most complete botanical garden in Europe. In the beginning of the nineteenth century a new botanical garden was laid out in Uppsala, and many of the plants in Linné's collection were moved there, while the old garden itself was allowed to become a mere pleasure park. Fortunately there are extant plans and lists, many of them from the hand of Linné himself, so that it will be possible to restore it to the original form. Through the courtesy of the University the Linnean Society has been able to acquire not only the garden but Linné's house which stood in one corner of it. This will be made into a Linné museum on the order of the Shakespeare museum in Stratford-on-Avon.

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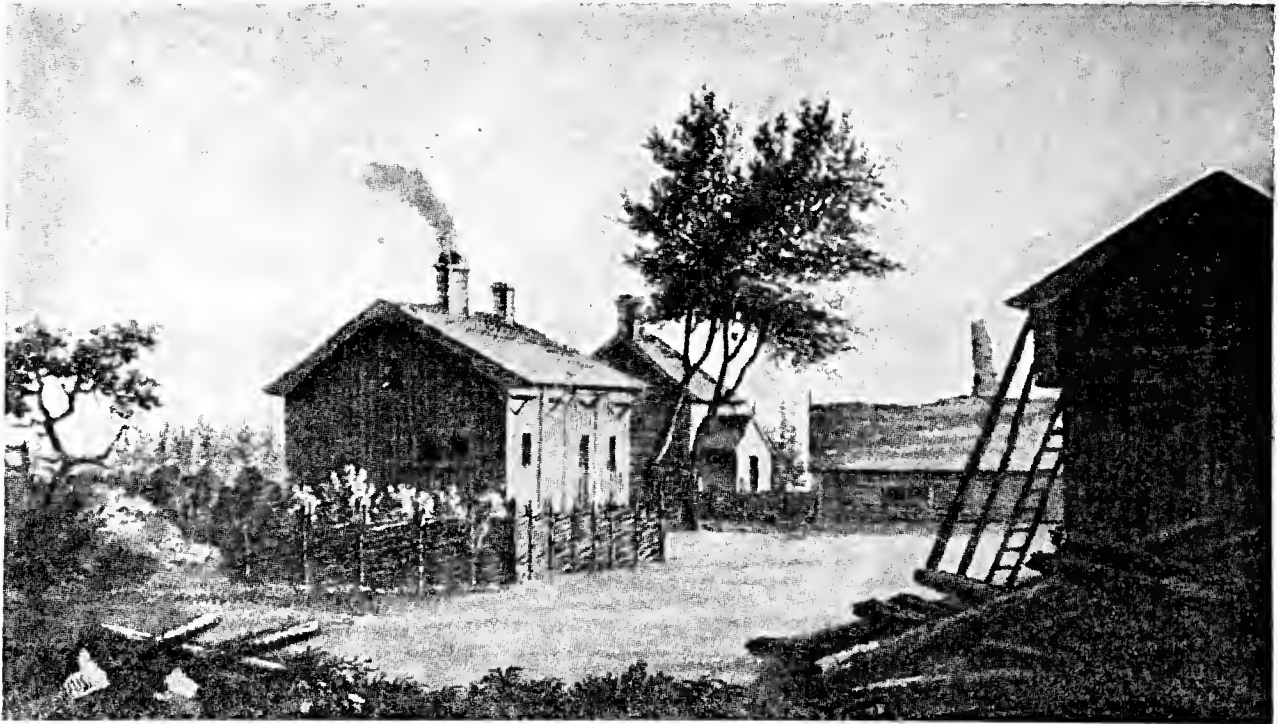
Carl Von Linné

By ELOF FÖRBERG

May 23 is a red letter day in the annals of natural science, for on that day, two hundred and fifteen years ago, was born Carl Linnaeus, known to fame as the "king of flowers." He has also been acclaimed as "the greatest systematizing genius of all ages," and his birthday has recently by common consent been chosen to commemorate the achievements of Swedish science. His work marks the beginning of an epoch. Before his time, in the so-called pre-Linnean period, conditions in the realm of natural science were absolutely chaotic. He arranged and clarified, so that his contemporaries said. "God created; Linnaeus brought order."

Carl Linnaeus first saw the light of day in a little sod-roofed vicarage, Råshult in Småland. In an autobiography published after his death he says that he was born in "the most beautiful time of spring just between leafing and flowering." Not long after Carl's birth, his father became rector of Stenbrohult, and in their new home he laid out a garden which became "one of the loveliest in the land." There Carl grew up "among the flowers, which gave him so much pleasure that the memory could never be effaced by any subsequent suffering." When the child was restless and all other means of quieting him failed, his mother could always soothe him by giving him a flower to play with. He was no more than four years old when he began to ask his father about the names of plants, and soon he asked such questions that the good rector did not know how to answer them.

Linné grew up in the latter—the disastrous—half of Charles XII's heroic saga. The king's marvelous progress from victory to victory in Poland and Russia had been followed by the terrible defeat at Poltava. The recently conquered foes of Sweden began to lift their heads again. Russians, Poles, and Danes broke in over the



RÅSHULT VICARAGE, THE BIRTHPLACE OF LINNÉ

boundaries from all directions. It is true that these calamities in the realm touched but distantly the quiet parsonage at Stenbrohult, and yet the harshness of the times set its stamp on the child's education. With many whippings his tutor taught him to read, and when at the age of seven he was sent in the company of this tutor to the school at Wexiö, the same method was continued. For five long winters Carl studied in the big hall of the school where four classes were working at the same time "so that there was a noise worse than the stormiest parish meeting or the worst pot-house." It was a nightmare of misery and confusion, Latin, catechism, glossaries, and whippings.

It was taken for granted that Carl would be a clergyman like his father. His mother's dearest hope was that some day she should hear him preach in Stenbrohult church. Carl, however, showed no inclination for theology, while he was more and more drawn to the study of natural history. Yet it was only after long deliberations and much pleading that he obtained his parents' consent to begin the study of medicine which at that time was but little respected. In this field the instruction at Wexiö was of little benefit to him, with the exception of the thorough familiarity he acquired with the Latin tongue which at that time was the common language of the whole learned world. It was characteristic of Linnaeus that he was able to infuse even into this learned language the color of his own personality. When later in life he revealed to all the world his epoch-making doctrines it was done with an art and a style that were wholly his own.

After completing the course at the *gymnasium*, Carl was matriculated in 1727 as a student at Lund University. He soon found, however, that he could not get any formal instruction in the natural sciences there. Fortunately his remarkable zeal and industry won for him the patronage of the learned Dr. Stobæus, who opened to the

young student his own library containing the works of prominent writers on medicine and botany. He made good use of this opportunity for independent study, but under such circumstances it was natural that the fame of Uppsala University should attract him, and after a visit to his home, where he obtained the consent of his parents to the change, he went in the autumn of 1728 to Uppsala.

Conditions at the University were not what Linnaeus had hoped, however. The famous Professor Rudbeck was very old, and his philological interests had more and more usurped the place of his botanical pursuits. "The professors of medicine," says Linnaeus, "lectured little or not at all. Boberg's friendship ceased when Carl's money was at an end." Unfortunately, the slender purse which Carl's parents had given him when he left was soon empty, and as he had no other sources of income, he was soon in actual want. Then, by one of those happy accidents that so often played into the life of Linnaeus, he met a man much interested in natural sciences, Dean of the Cathedral Olof Celsius, who on a visit to the Botanical Garden came upon Linnaeus and was amazed by his fund of knowledge and his intelligence. When he saw what a hard struggle the impecunious student had, he took him into his household and treated him almost like a son. Linnaeus now "had the best opportunities to perfect himself"; he tutored privately, and the following year was appointed substitute for Professor Rudbeck as public lecturer in the Botanical Garden. At these lectures the young student's unusual ability and fascinating method of presentation attracted great crowds. He was also honored by being chosen as tutor to Rudbeck's sons.

During his stay at the Rudbeck home, he often heard of a journey which Professor Rudbeck once had made to the Lapp country at Torne, and "about the marvellous phenomena and strange plants which he had found there, so that Linnaeus was fired with a desire to see these regions." From the Scientific Society in Uppsala he received a small scholarship as an aid to his trip, and then went down to his home in Småland. As a journey to Lappland was in those days considered a dangerous adventure, it was necessary for him first to obtain the consent of his parents, a consent which was not granted without many misgivings, especially on the part of his mother.

His equipment was as light as possible, "without impedimenta and just as he stood." But he was a true son of Charles XII's Sweden, and with the joyous courage of a conqueror he set out, May 22, on horseback to begin his journey of discovery to the unknown mountain region. It would be impossible within the limits of an article to recount his adventures on this trip through swamps and moors and over inaccessible alps. He was repeatedly in danger of his life, but he never under any circumstances forgot to note his observations regarding plants and animals, or the life of the Lapps. One thing

which he was the first to lay stress on was the health-giving influence of the mountain climate. After having travelled about 7,000 miles, one third of the distance on foot, he returned in November to Uppsala, where he at once began to arrange his large collections and work out his notes.

During the years immediately following, Linnaeus made several other trips, first one to Bergslagen and afterwards a longer scientific journey through the entire length of Dalecarlia, where new specimens from the three realms of nature were collected and many observations were noted regarding the life of the peasants, their hunting and fishing, etc. In the winter of 1734 Linnaeus lived at Falun in Dalecarlia. "He felt as though he had come to a new world where everybody loved him, and where he soon had a considerable practice as a physician." In local society he met Sara Elisabeth, the eighteen year old daughter of the town physician Moraeus. He "saw her, marvelled, was enraptured, and fell in love." But the proud and wealthy father would not allow the almost unknown student to marry his daughter before he had taken the degree of doctor of medicine, preferably at some foreign university. Linnaeus had even before that time had difficulties put in his way by rivals who tried to prevent him from lecturing at Uppsala because he did not have this degree. He therefore made up his mind to go to a Dutch university. Linnaeus had saved a little money, and to this was added the promise of a small sum from his host in Falun, a man named Sohlberg, who wished his son to travel in Linnaeus's care to Holland, where both were to study. Even with this addition, his funds were very small. Of greater value than his purse was the collection of manuscripts, the draughts of the scientific works which he had planned but had not been able to publish, and which he now took with him abroad.

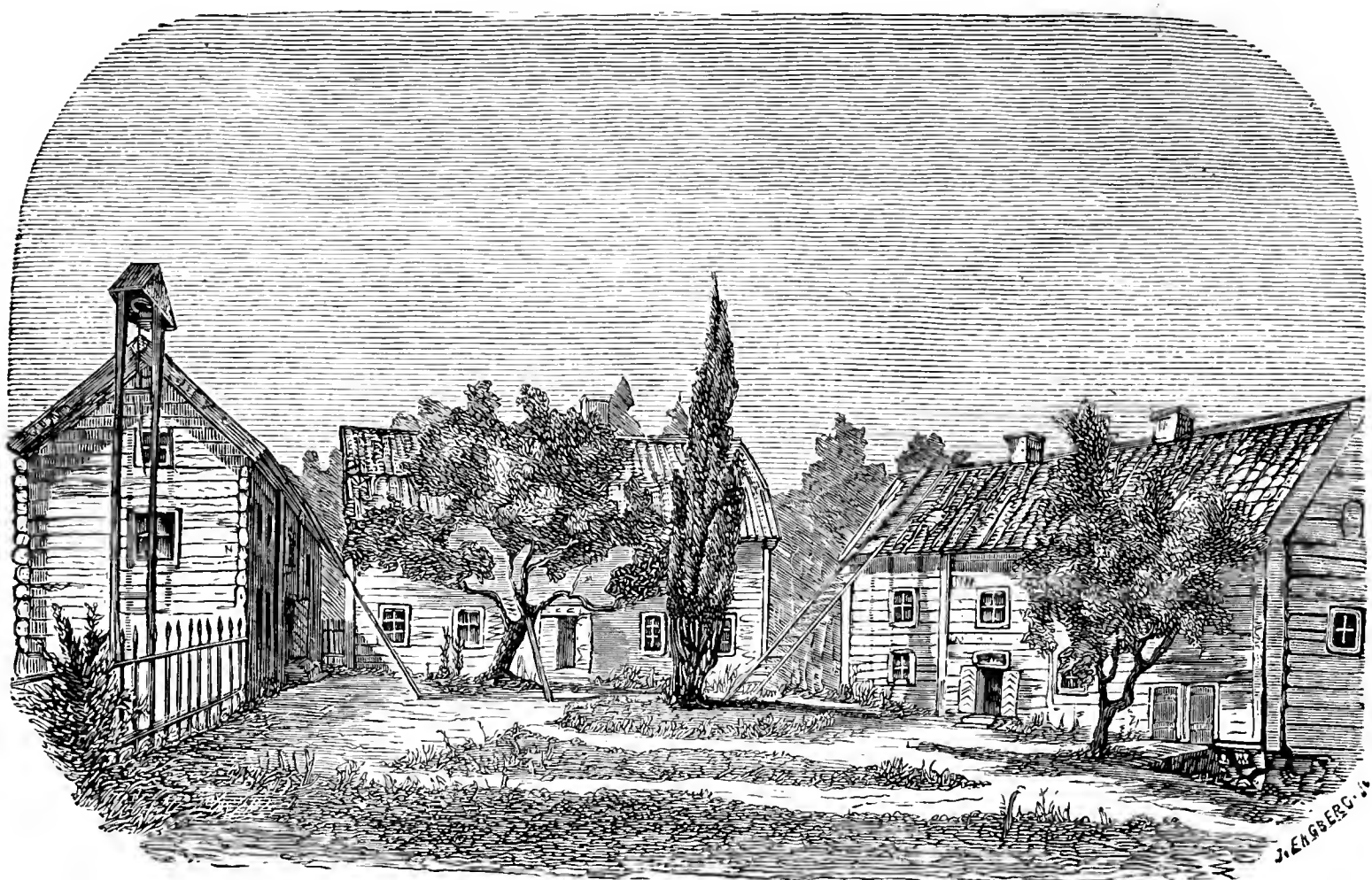
First he visited his old home, which he found very much changed. The mother was dead, the father prematurely aged. It was a grief to the latter that he could not give his dear Carl an addition to his resources. But Carl was full of courage. God had helped him wonderfully so far. Why should not God help again?

So the two young travellers set out for Lübeck and Hamburg. In the latter city Linnaeus narrowly escaped disaster. In one of the collections he visited there was exhibited a "hydra," a gigantic snake with two feet and seven heads. Linnaeus proved that the wonderful animal—"one of the world's wonders"—was a fake and thus drew upon himself the wrath of the powerful owner who had meant to sell it for a large sum. Linnaeus followed the advice of his friends and escaped by flight. After a stormy voyage he arrived at Amsterdam and went to Harderwijk, where he registered at the University. After passing the prescribed examinations, he was given the degree of doctor of medicine.

The purpose of his journey was thus happily attained, but "now Linnaeus's money is all gone, . . . and Linnaeus will therefore have to go back with Claes Sohlberg, for he will not apply to his father-in-law whose temper he well knows." Lately arrived as he was in a strange land, Linnaeus was in a predicament that was anything but pleasant. But this time, too, he was destined to be helped in a wonderful way. His attractive personality instantly won all who came in contact with him, while his mental gifts drew friends and admirers to him wherever he went. Thanks to these qualities, he soon formed intimate friendships with one after another of Holland's leading scientists, among others their Nestor, the famous physician Boerhaave, before whom even the mighty Czar of Russia had waited for an audience. This acquaintance was of the greatest importance in the career of Linnaeus, for Boerhaave persuaded a wealthy banker, George Clifford, who on his estate Hartekamp had splendid botanical and zoological gardens, to make Linnaeus the curator of all his collections. "So Linnaeus remains with Clifford," he writes, "where he lives like a prince and is waited on by cook and lackeys, has the greatest garden under his inspection, is allowed to order all the plants that are lacking in the garden and all the books that are wanting in the library. And now Linnaeus also had the opportunity to work on his botany with all the material that he could desire at hand." Now he was enabled to have printed not only the works he had planned in Uppsala but a number of new ones. The first to appear was *Systema naturae*, in which he presented his new system in the three realms of nature, a work which in his own lifetime appeared in sixteen editions. Then one book followed upon another. In the brief period of two and a half years he had published, besides shorter essays, no less than fourteen works, almost all of epoch-making importance in the field of botany—an achievement which hardly has a parallel in the entire realm of science.

At the expense of Mr. Clifford, Linnaeus went to England, where he met some of the greatest men in the world of natural sciences. Some of these, among them Dillenius, were suspicious of Linnaeus and his new doctrines, rumors of which had reached them; but through the lucid presentation of Linnaeus they were turned into his admirers and devoted friends. They would hardly let him go when the time came for him to return to Hartekamp. A number of flattering offers were made him, but he refused them all. His longing for the bride at Falun and his love for the mother country drew him and made him decide to go home. After a short visit to Paris, where he won new friends and new distinctions, he turned his face toward the homeland. He had left it as a promising but nevertheless rather obscure student; he came back as the master acclaimed by the greatest scholars of the world.

The first journey of Linnaeus was to Stenbrohult, where his father



HAMMARBY IN UPPLAND, LINNÉ'S SUMMER HOME

received with great joy all the books which the son had published in Holland. Then he hurried to Falun to the bride who had been waiting for him four years. Her father advised Linnaeus to begin practising as a physician in the capital. He followed the advice, but "Stockholm received Linnaeus as a stranger. . . . Since he was quite unknown, no one would entrust his precious life, or indeed the life of his dog, to the hands of an untried doctor. If Linnaeus had not been in love he would certainly have gone abroad again and quitted Sweden." Nevertheless, his Småland enterprise and confidence in his luck stood him in good stead once more: before half a year had passed, he had the largest practice in the city and could count the queen among his patients; he was made physician to the Admiralty, and the newly organized Academy of Sciences elected him as its first president. Now Linnaeus could marry his Sara Elisabeth and found his own home.

Neither the honors that came to him nor his work as a physician could for any length of time satisfy Linnaeus. His inclination was again drawn to his favorite study, that of botany, and he applied for a professorship in this subject at Uppsala. "Every possible kind of subterfuge was used in Uppsala so that Linnaeus should not get the professorship." It was not before 1741 that he reached the goal toward which he had worked for so many years. His first care was now to restore, or rather to lay out anew, the Botanical Garden which had been allowed to grow wild. Through the efforts of Linnaeus it soon became a centre for the botanical research of the whole world.

To attend his lectures people streamed from all parts of Europe and even from America. As one of his best pupils Linnaeus mentions the American, Dr. Adam Kuhn, who afterwards became professor in Philadelphia. There was also a Miss Colden, daughter of the governor of New York, Cadwalader Colden, who studied under Linnaeus. It was not only the novelty of the matter presented which attracted students, but also the fascinating and lucid quality of his style which was always adapted to the subject, sometimes spiced with humor, sometimes rising to the level of a poetic hymn to the Creator.

Lack of space makes it impossible even to mention what he achieved in the various fields of natural science. In all the realms of nature his hand brought order and plan. With the eye of thought he pierced the most hidden secrets of nature. More than a century before Pasteur he expressed his conviction that infectious diseases were transmitted by minute organisms which at that time it was not possible to see. He gave names to all known plants and animals, so that he has been called "The new Adam."

Books could be written only about his journeys within the boundaries of his own country. He describes all Sweden from the Norrland mountains, where he lived in the huts of the Lapps, to the palaces of Skåne surrounded by stately parks and imbedded in beech woods. He tells about nature and about people, their customs, their ancient belief in wraiths and fortune-tellers, their household remedies and superstitions—all in a style as fresh and bubbling as spring water. But his explorations did not end with Sweden. Linnaeus—or von Linné, as he was called after he was ennobled—sent his disciples to distant lands: to Palestine and Arabia, to Africa and East India. One of his most distinguished "apostles," as he jestingly called them, Pehr Kalm, landed in the autumn of 1748 on the shores of the Delaware in the Swedish colony, travelled and investigated the natural history of North America for a period of three years, and sent home to Linné collections of all kinds to be classified.

Linné describes his own appearance as follows: "Linnaeus was neither large nor small, lean, brown-eyed, sprightly, impulsive, walked fast, did everything promptly, could not bear slow people, was sensitive, easily moved, worked without ceasing and could not spare himself."

All his life he had worked more than his strength—more than anybody's strength—could bear, and the constant strain told on him. He fell ill, and it looked as though his illness would be fatal. Then a man who had been his antagonist from the time of his youth, Dr. Nils Rosén, entered his sick-room and by his care and skill saved the patient's life. When Linné awoke from his long unconsciousness, he recognized his former opponent, and there at his sick-bed a friendship was formed which lasted until death parted them. Linné never re-

gained his former strength and health, however. He wished to resign from his professorship, but by the desire of the king he was asked to remain "for the honor of the Academy." He suffered a stroke of paralysis, and laid his weary head to rest January 10, 1778. With him a star of the first magnitude on the scientific firmament was extinguished.

Generations have passed since then, but the seed he scattered is still growing, and the laws he wrote will continue in force as long as there is a plant or an animal left to classify. The guiding principle of his life was expressed in the motto: *Tantus amor florum*: "How great was his love for flowers!"

Anders De Wahl

By YNGVE HEDVALL

Anders De Wahl—the name suggests a whole chapter in the history of the modern stage in Sweden. For De Wahl was one of the actors who, at the opening of the present century, forced Swedish theatrical art into a flowering period as brilliant as it was brief. It was a time which gained lustre from the fact that it coincided with the most productive period of our greatest dramatic writer, August Strindberg. Since then the Swedish stage has not always been able to maintain this height—though we have never lacked excellent if sporadic offerings—but the lessening glory has certainly in no way been attributable to Anders De Wahl. He is as enthusiastic, as fiery, and as prodigal with his gifts as he has always been, and even the fact that he has passed the half century mark in his own life seems in no way to detract from the youthful glamour of his acting.

De Wahl's scenic talent grew naturally out of his environment. His father was a gifted musician who played at the theatres. His mother was an unusually charming and popular singer and actress. His own artistic bent has found many expressions. He writes verses and short plays; he paints; he is an interested floriculturist and a connoisseur of antiques.

After finishing as a young man the course in the training-school at the Royal Dramatic Theatre, he travelled for a few years with some of the best theatrical troupes of the country. Since 1896, however, he has been identified with the stage of the capital, first playing at the most important houses of the theatre king, Ranft, and afterwards at the

royal theatres, whose most versatile and distinguished male actor he is. He has played and still plays chiefly in the rôle of the lover and hero. He has interpreted many of the leading characters in Strindberg's historical dramas. His virile Northern Hamlet, his fresh young Henry in *Henry IV*, his Creon in Sophocles' *Antigone*, and his Everyman in Hofmannsthal's passion play belong to his repertoire as well as Karl Hinke in the commonplace but popular German play *Alt Heidelberg* or his humorous characters as in Holberg's *Erasmus Montanus*, or Captain Bluntschi in Shaw's *Arms and the Man*. In the latter and similar rôles he has won some of his greatest triumphs from a popular viewpoint though they may not be the most important artistically. The truth is that De Wahl is nothing if not individualistic and temperamental. He infuses his own fiery spirit into everything he does and often gives far more than the part actually contains—more sometimes than the dramatic framework of the play can bear. Critics have occasionally found fault with him for a certain lack of harmony and a failure to lose himself humbly in the creation of the poet as demanded by a more disciplined scenic art; but on the other hand De Wahl's flaming enthusiasm finds the more response in kindred hearts. In our age, which is so lacking in temperament and prodigality, it is a joy to find some one who is not afraid to give lavishly without stint or measure.

A very important phase of De Wahl's work has been to interpret the treasures of Swedish lyric poetry in wide circles. He is a reader of rank, and has arranged poetry evenings throughout the country, at which he has resurrected forgotten Swedish classics or introduced yet unknown young poets by means of his programmes.



ANDERS DE WAHL, THE SWEDISH ACTOR WHO HAS JUST BEEN VISITING AMERICA



TERRA COTTA MODEL FOR DECORATION IN FAIENCE

Trygve Hammer

By EDGAR HOLGER CAHILL

It is difficult to write about sculpture. It is the old problem of representing one art with another, like singing a statue, or carving a poem. And yet it is possible that there is such a thing as carving a poem. I believe that Trygve Hammer has carved a great many. "Go and look at those carven poems of Hammer's," is what I should like to say to the readers of the *REVIEW*. Since it is probable that many of them will not be able to do that, I may be pardoned for attempting to reduce these poems in wood and stone and marble to the meaner dimensions of everyday prose.

Trygve Hammer was born in Arendal, a small seafaring town in southern Norway. At seventeen he went to Christiania to study at the Royal Arts and Trades School. He spent three years there. At the end of his second year in the school his father met reverses in business and he worked his way through the third year. Then followed a period of work and study and travel on the Continent, principally in Germany, happy years of a student's vagabondage, when vivid impressions of art and life are stored up in the memory. The restless, roving spirit, which lives in so many of the sons of Norway, was strong



CARVED PANEL FOR DINING-ROOM

in Hammer and drove him on to wider and wider travels. When he had had his fill of the Continent he decided to go to America, that fabulous land of the West, where smiling Fortune waits to receive European artists.

When Hammer came to this country from Norway in 1904, he was an obscure young art student whose efforts in sculpture had not gone beyond a little modelling in clay. He had started out to be a decorative painter, and made that art his major study in the school in Christiania. But sculpture called to him, even in those early days, and he took some work in modelling under the sculptor, Matthias Skeibrok. And sculpture continued to call him. Though he worked as a house painter, and as a decorator of church and theatre interiors, when he first came to New York, his avocation was wood carving, modelling, and metal work. He built himself a little workshop in his home, where he spent his leisure hours releasing from wood and metal those rugged yet subtle designs which first made him known among the architects and sculptors of the metropolis.

Hammer, it seems to me, has always had the true sculptor's passion, the desire to realize an object in three dimensions through all its profiles, instead of representing its bulk on a flat surface. He has



CARVED DOORHEAD

always been the sculptor, though circumstances have forced upon him the rôle of the decorative painter.

During those early workaday years in New York, Hammer found time to study sculpture at the school of the Beaux Arts Architects with Solon Borglum and at the National Academy School with MacNeil and Calder. His real teachers, however, were the carvers and sculptors of the Gothic period in the North, in France, and in Germany. It was here that he found his true inspiration, in the works of the great, anonymous artists who decorated those miracles of medieval genius, the Gothic cathedrals. One sees in Hammer's later work the disciplined spontaneity that characterizes the best Gothic sculpture.

His early work, done mostly in clay and plaster, is realistic. The busts of Björnson and Herman Bang and the Old Man's Portrait belong to that period. This is very interesting work, full of life and character, and of great emotional expressiveness. But it does not reach the heights of his later work, Portrait of a Lady, for instance, or Girl's Head in Limestone, The Hawk, and others. These pieces have all the vitality and character and emotional power of the earlier work. But they are quieter, more restrained. The jagged edges of actuality have disappeared. An abstract quality has been achieved through an extremely interesting conventional treatment.

The problem of conventional treatment is always a difficult one in any art. There is the artificial convention, the convention imposed from without, which bears no relation to the problems of the art. There is the convention resulting from the shallow fashions of the time, or based on the habits and mannerisms, and the faults even of some popular master. And there is the convention based on an understanding of, and obedience to, the conditions and limitations of the art, the possibilities of the material, and the nature of the problem in hand. Sculpture at its best is necessarily an abstract art. It rests on a series of generalized conceptions, a sort of plastic mathematics which establishes the balance and relation of its volumes. In this it is like music. Sculpture and music, the most expressive of the arts, are perhaps the most mathematical.

The development of Hammer's later style came in response to the specific



WOMAN'S PORTRAIT IN LIMESTONE

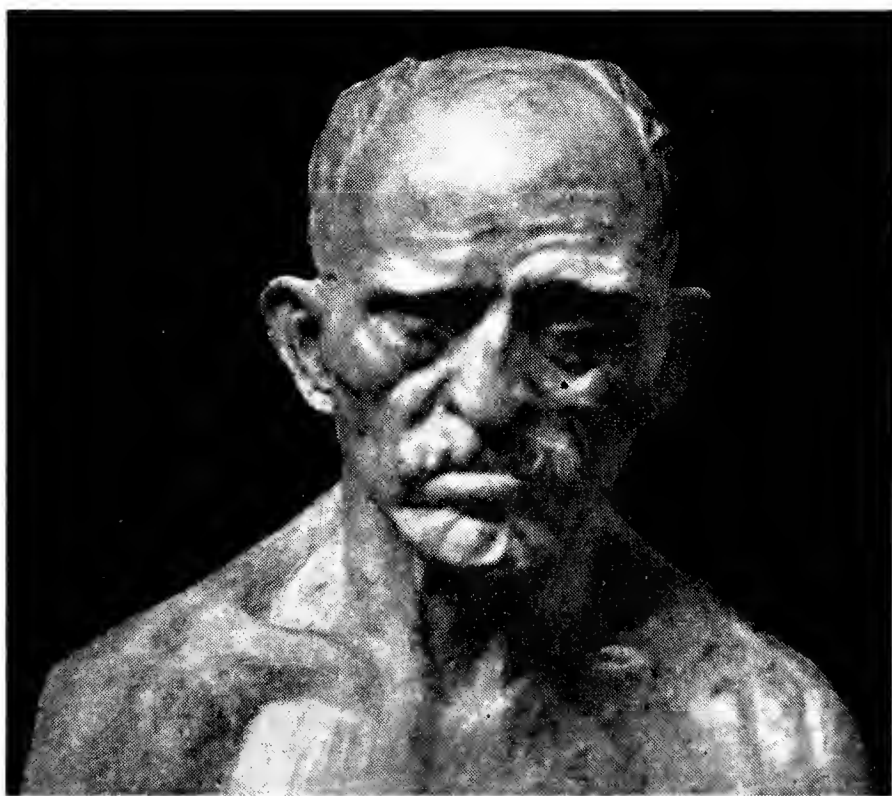


PORTRAIT OF A LADY

and eternal problems of his art. He did not begin to develop this style until he first exhibited with the Society of Independent Artists in 1917. Previous to that time none of his works had been carried out in stone or marble. When he exhibited his clay and plaster models, and criticized them in comparison with the work of others, he decided that he must work in the harder materials. And when he began carrying out his clay and plaster models in marble and stone, like a true sculptor, he at once began to discover what he could and what he could not, achieve

within the possibilities and limitations of these materials. The past five years have seen a remarkable development in Hammer's work. Each year has brought finer work and a happier solution of the sculptor's problems. One does not feel that Hammer imposes his conventions from without, but that he tries to discover within each object the principles of order which best express it, and he encloses it within the ordered rhythm which establishes the harmony of its lines and masses.

Though Hammer's work will find its niche, and a great one, I believe, in the pantheon of American sculpture, he is a true son of the North. There is something of the brooding thoughtfulness of the North in all his things. They are full of a sustained vitality held in the leash of unbroken reserve. His later work has been called Egyptian because of its chaste severity. But there is a severity of the North as well. One finds it in the old Norse wood carvers and sculptors. One finds it in Norse literature, in the old chroniclers, and certainly



HEAD OF AN OLD MAN

in Ibsen. Egypt is bound by the severe lines of her tombs and her pyramids; Norway is bound by the severe lines of her eternal mountains. The lines of Norway's mountains must have etched themselves deep into Hammer's nature in his boyhood days. Their noble sternness guides his hand and eye as he releases from hard, recalcitrant material those poems in stone and wood and marble that whisper to us of the deepest and most austere, as well as of the most delicate and evanescent dreams of the human spirit.



DECORATION FOR STUCCO WALL
CARVED IN CYPRESS

Young in Soul

By ROY W. SWANSON

Karl-August Akerbrand had to stop at the end of the first furrow and rest! He was so tired that it astonished him, and he sat down between the plough handles to think about it. He took off his battered Stetson and wiped his moist, red forehead.

"You are getting more and more forehead with every passing year," said he to himself. "Yes, you are getting old, Karl-August, you are getting old."

It was a glorious Minnesota April day. The earth fairly exuded spring. The single new-turned furrow filled the air with a rich, clean smell; fat grubs and worms squirmed in the sudden warmth of the sun, the air throbbed with robin notes; puffy, moveless clouds piled up on the horizon everywhere, the sky was never bluer.

"*Fy!* but it is annoying to be old when the year is so young," said Karl-August again to himself.

He sighed, wiped his running eye, and brought out his snuff-box. It was a little, oval one of birch bark, decorated oddly with mingled Chippewa and Scandinavian symbols. He rapped it smartly with his knuckles, pulled the tiny thong on the cover, and took a pinch. Sitting there, between the plough handles, elbows on knees, he snuffed noisily and gratefully and dusted the stray grains carefully out of his beard.

He always fell to thinking when he snuffed.

"Have you marked how old you are this spring, Karl-August? You are one and sixty years of age, man! Three score years and one! But, then, what difference does it make how old a man is in years, be he but young in soul!" He slapped his thigh, it was such a good point. . . .

Then suddenly he began to think how few springs there were left for him to see.

"Hmn, that's so! You haven't very many more, Karl-August," and he gazed hungrily about him as if he would get his fill.

Then he reflected on the springs he had seen; forty-one here in America and twenty in the old country. It was strange how vividly he could remember his springs in the homeland just now. There were forty-one teeming, fruitful, epochal springs between him and his childhood. Forty-one years of the American heyday had he seen, and yet—

"O, to be in Småland now that spring is here!"

As soon as he said that he felt a pang of homesickness, the first in years. It surprised him. He tried to shrug it off.

"Why, this is your home, Karl-August. You should not be homesick. You—you have no right to be!"

But the thoughts of the Småland springs were most persistent. Almost against his will he was saying, "Everything is green in Småland now, the softest green. The white and yellow lilies lie open on Liljeby Canal. And the heaths! The heaths are as red as the Red Sea must be, for the heather is blooming now!"

He kept the picture of the heaths before him a long time, because on the edge of the heaths he saw a tiny torp with pear trees all around it. His mother lived there. She could not have so very many springs left.

"But still," he mused, "the smell of the heather surely keeps her young in soul. If I could only see her once again! But that is impossible, of course. . . . It is harder to part the second time, they say!"

There! That was the reason Karl-August Akerbrand, the richest farmer in the whole county, never visited the land of his birth. That was why he never joined those jolly tourist parties that each year made a pilgrimage to attend the great midsummer fêtes. The realization had grown upon him these last few years and he had learned to

accept it. Then, too, these last few years had been crowded with war and things, and that had helped take his mind off it.

"You have money enough to cross the ocean a thousand times first class and yet you cannot go home to see your mother in the spring!" He sighed and picked up a clod of the new-turned earth and crumbled it in his hands. It was rich and fat and fertile. He had made it so. It was his masterpiece.

"If it was not for this I would have seen my mother long ago, when we were both young!"

He remembered how in the early days he was always on the point of returning for a visit. How gleefully he used to plan! What a dramatic home-coming that first one was to have been!—after the land was "proved up" and the first papers taken out. He was going to come home in fine American clothes and strew money along the streets of Liljeby and kiss all the girls and talk big. Then he met Mary, his Yankee wife. It was a peculiar romance. He forgot all about his dramatic home-coming in the stress of courtship. They had met at the Fourth of July picnic in 1881. He first saw her in a noisy group of young people dancing "So Weave We the Broadcloth." He marked how light she was on her feet and how beautifully she sang the accompanying melody of the folk-dance. She must be a newcomer, he thought. After the dancing, when everybody was eating cold pork sandwiches and drinking lemonade, he approached her and asked, "How long have you been in this country? From which province do you come?" She only stared and blushed and turned, helpless and giggling, to the others. How they laughed at him! For beyond a folk-song or two and such stock phrases as "Good day" and "Hold your chaps," Mary Kimball knew not a word of Swedish! Well, she became a good wife. She made heavenly coffee-cake and kringles and she sang her babies to sleep with "Row, row to the fishing grounds." So the visit home was put off, and put off, until finally it was entirely out of the question. In the days that followed Karl-August Akerbrand was busy building the empire; Grover Cleveland . . . The McKinley Tariff . . . The Grange . . . The Panic of '93 . . . Free Silver . . . Sixteen-to-One . . . "You shall not crucify mankind upon a cross of gold." . . . Remember the Maine! . . . More acres, larger herds, bigger crops, better roads. Before he knew it he was rich and "an early settler." The children had now all flown the nest; Abraham Lincoln had a parish down in Nebraska, Selma had married and lived in the next county, Karin taught school, and Ingeborg was training to be a nurse.

"And so it goes," philosophized Karl-August. "Yes, now, if ever, would be the time to go, I suppose. But—" he shook his head sadly.

It was warm and earthy and comfortable there in the sun. He

pulled his hat far over his eyes so that the glare would not set him to sneezing, and picked up another clod of the black dirt to crumble.

"Now just suppose I were to go home this spring. Just suppose. . . . Just suppose. . . . What would it be like, what would I do? . . . I arrive, let us say. I see myself tossing the postilion a gold piece, and am amused at the way his eyes stick out. I enter the doorway of the little cottage where I was born and see my mother sitting by the open window. She is enjoying the heather-scented breezes from the heaths. Her Postil is lying open on her lap. At first she is surprised and a bit frightened, perhaps, to find such a great lord in her tiny house. Then I announce who I am, saying, 'Before you stands Karl-August, your eldest son, who has been away to America for so many years!' Then she says, 'Can it be possible that this is my little Karl-August?'

"'No, my dearest mother,' I say grandly, 'but it is your *big* Karl-August, the American!'"

"Mother laughs then and is quite herself again. She claps her hands and jumps up and down, for she is such a girlish young mother still. She hurries about making the coffee. Ah, the inevitable coffee! But first she sets me before the fire and gives me my old father's pipe to smoke. While I am smoking and she is brewing the coffee, we talk about everything under the sun. There is much to be talked about after forty-one years. How did Uncle Mons die and what became of the torp? When did the government drain the marsh and where could the trolls have gone to afterwards? For how many years now had the chasuble been omitted from the High Mass, and did the old folks object? Is the young Pastor Malmquist as good a shepherd as his father was before him? I ask especially about my school comrades, how they have lived and how they have died. We sit over our coffee. I sip critically and praise the cup. 'This is verily the best cup of coffee I have drunk since I was here last, mother.'

"She says, 'Oh, pt-s, no! America has good coffee, surely. America has the best of everything, I well know. Your American wife brews a better cup than this, I hope.'

"I laugh and pat her hand and insist that her coffee is nectar. She insists it is not, and thus we quarrel happily for all the world as though I had come all these many miles to court her. After a while she says, 'You are much changed, my little Karl, and yet you are the same, somehow.'

"Then I say, 'What do you mean, mother? I do not understand.' But, of course, I know perfectly well what she means.

"She says, then, much as I expect, 'You are sixty-one years of age, but still you are not old exactly.'

"'That is because I am young in soul, mother!' I answer triumphantly.

“‘Oh, to be sure!’ she cries. ‘I am certainly glad for that. I was so afraid you might be old both in body and soul. I have always dreaded that. After the years went by, I even dreaded the thought of your coming home again because you would not be my little Karl-August any more. When I gave up hope of ever seeing you again in this world it was easy to console myself with the thought that although there is a man in far-off America who is my son, yet he is not my little Karl-August. ‘He is old and changed in body and he is old and changed in soul, that man!’ I kept telling myself, so it wouldn’t make so much difference whether I saw him again or not. ‘It will be easier for me not to.’ That is the way I talked. It is not so much the body, it is the soul. Souls that grow old are hard to recognize and harder to welcome. It is a great sorrow for a mother not to have the soul of her boy when he returns. It is as though he did not come back at all. But you, my little Karl, have come back young in soul! Do you know, it is as if you had been away only for a few minutes; down to the washing-pier to sail your paper boats, or out on the moors to pick red whortleberries, or over to the old pastor’s to read your catechism. It has been forty-one minutes and not forty-one years!’

“‘Yes,’ I say, ‘it is good to be young in soul. It makes it easier to return and easier to part again than if I had been old all the way through.’

“We are deeply affected, the Spirit moves to pray, and we fall on our knees and thank the Lord God for letting a man be young in soul.”

Karl-August Akerbrand wiped his running eye and the other one, too. He snapped shut his snuffbox, slapped his leg, and let out an emphatic little quirk of a whistle. “You are off to Småland, Karl-August,” said he.

He set about unhitching the horses from the plough.

“The farm I shall rent out for a year. And as for you,” he addressed the plough, “I leave you in the furrow till I come back.” Karl-August, like most people when they make the big decision of their lives, wanted to get all the drama possible out of the situation.

He took up the reins and said “hee-hoopla” to the horses. They only turned their heads wonderingly towards him and flicked their ears.

“So-ho, you are quite right; I am still in America. Well, then, my beauties, *gid-dap!*”

He chuckled as he walked along behind the team. “I have not said hee-hoopla to a horse in forty-one years, but I shall again this spring, tra-la, O, I shall again this spring, fa-la. . . .”

As he let down the bars he thought of how surprised the whole county would be to hear that Karl-August Akerbrand is going to pay a visit to the old country at last.

“Let me see. . . . First we shall have a great party with dancing

and ice cream. I shall stand on the front porch and shake hands with everybody. Of course, I shall be loaded down with countless messages for everybody's relatives in Sweden from Malmö to Haparanda. That is to be expected, naturally. My picture will be in the paper. I may even be briefly mentioned in the Minneapolis Sunday papers as being one of the tourists who are leaving for Europe this spring."

He walked down the road singing at the top of his voice,

*"So weave we the broadcloth,
So strick we together,
Lift the heddle,
Drop the heddle,
And let the shuttle fly through!"*

When he came to the mail-box he halted, for the little red flag was up.

"H-mn," he reflected as he took out the contents, "I suppose it would be of no use to order my mail forwarded. I shall be gallyvanting up and down the whole Scandinavian peninsula with mother. It is going to be a hard job to locate Herr Karl-August Akerbrand of America when he gets going."

He shuffled through the stack of tractor catalogues, agricultural journals, and Swedish-American newspapers, holding them out on a level with his thigh and peering at them far-sightedly.

"Yes-siree, when a son comes home to his mother, and when he is young in soul—"

He stopped. There, between the folds of a newspaper was a square, black-bordered envelope. It had some Swedish postmarks on the corner. Puzzled, he opened it. The handwriting was strange and he wondered from whom it could be. He glanced at the end first. "The Lord God will upbear you under this overwhelming sorrow. Zacharias Malmquist, pastor." Tremblingly he turned back to the beginning.

Karl-August ploughed as long as there was light that day. He was very tired, but he allowed himself no rest.

"Here you shall toil and slave to the end of your days, for you are an old man, Karl-August, old all the way through."

The Advance of American Medicine

By FELICIA ROBBINS

ELEVENTH IN A SERIES OF ARTICLES ON AMERICAN TENDENCIES

Before reviewing in detail the tendencies of American Medicine in the last ten years, the fact should be emphasized that the evolution of medicine in general in the last half century has been marked by more striking advances than medical progress has registered in the combined scrolls of its earlier history. The last forward step, by far the longest, has carried modern medicine very far towards its goal—recognition of the underlying causes of human suffering and its consequent abolition. Judging from what has already been accomplished, the conclusion seems justified that startling possibilities may be realized within the space of the next few decades. A glimpse into the wonderland of the future is afforded to a certain extent by a review of medical tendencies during the last ten years, a decade which may be fittingly described as an epoch-making period in medical history.

Tendencies in medicine are usually surmised as coming from within the profession, but, like reforms in politics, they are governed essentially by external factors. Hygiene and sanitation are recent additions to the domain of medicine, with the result that there is now a more general diffusion of knowledge as to how to live and remain well, including the proper care of the body, the selection of nourishing food, sufficient exercise, suitable sanitary environment, a clean water supply, protective devices against infection and accidents. The health of communities as well as individuals is now preserved and improved by a better education of the people. Much progress has been made in the spreading of information as to the care of the unborn, the conservation of infant life, and child welfare in general.

The prophylactic tendency of modern American medicine is illustrated by the fact that the United States to-day is expending four billion dollars annually for the prevention of diseases which are primarily the result of ignorance, laziness, or superstition. Within the recent past South America has been largely reclaimed through the applied science of hygiene and preventive medicine, and the same is true of our southern Atlantic coast. Hookworm disease, a disabling parasitical infection of warm countries, is now well under control; and up to 1917, the International Health Board estimated that 750,000 persons were treated for this disease in the Southern States. A great industrial campaign was begun to train the masses along preventive and curative lines, and the result was a great reduction in the number of cases. The conquest of the tropics, in the sense of making these unexploited countries, with their manifold treasures and wider commercial possibilities, safe for whites, is under way. Fighting the mosquito pest in a concerted effort to eradicate malaria—the most widely

distributed of all diseases and also the most harmful as it renders vast stretches of land uninhabitable for whites—is one of the most beneficent activities of modern American medicine. For example, the study of the prevalence and geographical distribution of malarial fevers in the State of Alabama, through the circularization of practising physicians, was begun in 1912. The object was to show by the report of these physicians the presence or absence of malaria, as well as in a reasonably accurate manner the relative intensity of the infection in the several counties, by ascertaining the number of cases per one thousand population reported in each county during two years. Numerous Pasteur Institutes and similar institutions are doing good work, under American auspices, in the torrid and temperate zones. Investigations along the line of prevention of influenza, sleeping sickness, infantile paralysis, epidemic cerebrospinal meningitis, and other diseases are being pursued on a systematic basis. More or less successful attempts at immunization against many diseases by means of vaccines, are characteristic of the tendencies of modern medicine.

It is now, for the first time in the history of this small planet which we call our world, that we have the co-operation of Federal and State aid, in addition to local health officers, with private philanthropy in the form of foundations and societies, for the prevention or suppression of all diseased conditions of sufficient severity to constitute social diseases, racial poisons, or epidemics. A well marked tendency of modern American medicine is shown in the more or less co-ordinated measures conducted by State Board of Health laboratories and private philanthropy for the eradication of tuberculosis, cancer, and venereal diseases. At the present time a number of acute infectious diseases, such as typhoid fever, smallpox, and diphtheria, are fairly well under control.

The new social development of American medicine manifests itself most distinctly in the handling of venereal diseases. A salient progress, made in the last few years, consists in the official declaration of syphilis, gonorrhea, and chancroid, as contagious, infectious, communicable, and dangerous to the public health. Physicians who examine or treat a person who has contracted one of these infections are now enjoined to instruct the patient in measures for preventing the spread of such disease, and to inform him of the necessity for treatment until cured. At the same time they are obliged to hand him a copy of the circular of information obtainable for this purpose from the State Board of Health. Druggists are forbidden to prescribe or recommend medicines to be used for the treatment of venereal diseases. A valuable measure for preventing syphilis consists in supplying the drug arsphenamine or equivalents to health officers, institutions, and physicians at State expense, under suitable restrictions, as these substances render cases of syphilis non-contagious in the shortest possible time.

The gravity of the venereal problem was for the first time clearly revealed by the reports of draft boards and camp surgeons. But the war showed America not only the prevalence and seriousness of venereal diseases: it also showed how and where to attack and conquer them. As emphasized in a pamphlet issued by the United States Treasury Department, Public Health Service, venereal disease is not to be attacked as a war epidemic, but as a civilian problem and a peace problem. The education of people proved to be a very important part of the venereal disease preventive programme in army camps, and the same principle applies in large measure also to conditions obtaining in civilian communities.

The Right Honorable Sir Horace Plunkett, late minister of agriculture for Ireland, writing on some tendencies of modern medicine from a lay point of view, emphasized the preventive trend in the medical profession and suggested that practitioners should be rewarded for keeping the people in good health, rather than for healing them in sickness. It is desirable that the public be educated to appreciate the national importance of hygiene, and with this object there is a decided tendency to collect and distribute medical information, for example on the nature and prevention of tuberculosis or cancer, without loss of time, to the greatest number of people in the greatest number of ways. Vast sums of money have been contributed and expended for medical research and for the eradication of endemic disease. The Rockefeller Institute is at present endeavoring to stamp out yellow fever throughout the habitable globe. Large commercial houses have also done their share, as shown for example by the establishment of a research laboratory by the drug firm of Burroughs and Welcome, in Khartoum, Africa. The Mayo Foundation for Medical Education and Research was established in 1915 at Rochester, in connection with the University of Minnesota, by the famous Mayo brothers, surgeons to St. Mary's Hospital, where about nine thousand operations are performed in the course of the year. Up to 1919 this hospital had received and cared for over 104,660 patients. In 1920 a surgical building at the cost of one and a half million dollars and having a capacity of about three hundred beds was begun. Distinguished members of the profession come from all parts of the civilized world to see the Mayos operate. Modern medicine, as a gauge of civilization, is distinctly social, and as pointed out by Braisted it is the medicine not of the sick considered merely as individuals, but of the sick *en masse*; of individuals in their relation to each other, of diseases affecting public morals, of diseases modifying the attitude of capital and labor and the duties of citizens to the State and of the State to citizens. Occupational diseases and the hygiene of occupations, including the prevention of accidents in industrial concerns, are among the leading topics of the day. Special atten-

tion in this respect has lately been given to the study of fatigue. In the past, although the causes of numerous industrial diseases and accidents were fairly well understood, employers did little or nothing for the relief of existing injurious conditions, whereas now the life and health of the worker are most carefully guarded and little is said about "contributory neglect." This more humane attitude of employers has in part been enforced by legislation, but has also been brought about by a study of scientifically improved efficiency and increased productivity. In the furtherance of a higher civilization, medical science has played a prominent part through the application of its principles to the exercise of the arts and industries as related to the physical fitness of the community.

The last half of the decade with which this report is more particularly concerned was interrupted by the World War, which inevitably stirred and stimulated the humanitarian tendencies of a science called upon to heal the wounds inflicted by the ravages of modern warfare. The application of medical knowledge is necessarily multiplied and intensified by the exigencies of war conditions. As a result, the influence of the World War on the tendencies of modern medicine and surgery is felt in the adaptation of certain war taught lessons, driven home on the battlefield and in the crowded military hospitals, but applicable also in large measure to conditions obtaining in civil practice. Medicine itself is a warrior in the great fight against disease and disablement, as shown by the work done during the war by the Medical Corps of the United States Army, which has never been excelled. The efficacy of national organization in medicine was demonstrated by General Gorgas. Over 25,000 medical officers were enrolled in the army and given special training. Provision was made for psychologic testing and grading of troops in training. Fitness for aviation service was determined by trained experts. A special base hospital was established for each of the larger groups of diseases. Trench fever, a war disease, was first shown to be a vermin-transmitted infection, carried by the body-louse, through a Research Committee headed by Major Richard P. Strong, Medical Corps, U. S. Army, at a Stationary Hospital attached to the British Army. The same mode of transmission has been shown for typhus fever by Nicolle in 1910. An important advance in experimental and practical medicine through the war is represented by greatly improved knowledge of war neuroses, commonly known as shell-shock; investigation of the action of poisonous gases; study of the physiological and pathological effects of aviation; administration of vaccines in various diseases; the differentiation of various types of pneumonia in army camps, and many other activities too numerous to mention. Rehabilitation of the crippled and disabled represents another salient post-bellum aspect of modern American medicine. Institutes have been established during the past fifteen

years in the United States, France, and Italy for the relief, education, and recreation of the sightless and are known as Lighthouses for the Blind.

Under the stimulus of conditions incident to warfare, the medical profession has come to appreciate its obligation to civil communities and to recognize more than ever before its opportunities for greater public service. Systematic safeguarding of public health is a highly characteristic feature of modern applied medical knowledge. From a scientific viewpoint, including equipment and auxiliary apparatus of all kinds, the standard of medical co-operation in the welfare of mankind has never been raised higher than to-day. Yet the dignity of the profession was undoubtedly greater and the disciples of Aesculapius probably ranked higher spiritually in the less commercial days of the great medical and surgical pioneers who forgot all personal advantages in the quest of knowledge for the sake of knowledge itself.

A striking spontaneous tendency on the part of the medical profession in America, shown especially in the past ten years, is an improved standard of medical education. As a result there are now fewer medical schools and fewer practitioners than some years ago, and, like everything else worth having, the cost of production of qualified medical men and women has greatly increased. Rural and village communities have already begun to feel the shortage of general practitioners, for recent graduates are inclined to follow the call of large centers and to identify themselves with co-operative medical enterprise, especially in connection with industrial development. A tendency of the profession to be mentioned in this connection manifests itself in the increasing number of railway, steamship, and other corporation practitioners. The massing of people in large hotels, colleges, clubs and the like, works toward the same end, while a by-product of the growth of social and fraternal organizations is seen in the so-called lodge or panel doctors. Many physicians are now on the staffs of private or public health institutes, tuberculosis sanatoria, orthopedic institutes, colonies for epileptics, etc.; many others devote their time and efforts exclusively to laboratory research, while still others act as medical experts in the large drug houses or in chemical concerns. Boards of health require the services of medical men; insurance companies and life-extension institutes need their assistance in the protection of their risks against illness, disablement, and untimely death.

The movement toward specialization in medicine shows no decline, and there is no indication of a counter-tendency to return to general practice. However, although this age has been called the age of specialization, it is really the age of co-operation. Never before has so-called team-work been so much in evidence, doctor and dentist, surgeon and radiologist, clinician and microscopist, each supplement-

ing and confirming one another's work for the patient. This progressive specialization in the medical profession is the natural result of the evolution of medicine and is largely due to the steady accumulation of new material under the advancing tide of medical knowledge. A single individual's brain is unable to grasp in all its detail the entire domain of medicine with its constantly growing and changing range of scientific attainment, and the result has been the arrival of the specialist who restricts his work essentially to that part of the body with which his studies have made him most familiar. Of late, specialization has been supplemented by professional co-operation, to the great advantage of those in need of relief from their sufferings. The largest American cities now have special institutes of diagnosis to which the general practitioner is invited to refer patients whose true condition he is anxious to ascertain as promptly and positively as can be done only by means of the expert assistance and adequate diagnostic equipment at his disposal in the institute. Modern medicine, although it has not yet succeeded in the making of man, is prepared to re-make him through the joined forces of various specialists, each keeping faithfully at work until order has been restored in that part of the human machine in which he is specially interested and efficient.

For some time past there has been an increasing tendency to treat so-called medical or internal disease by surgical procedures, offset by a counter-tendency to attack surgical conditions by medical means. Many powerful remedies are now injected directly into the veins without risk to the patient and with increased reliability of action. Blood transfusion from one human being to another has become an event of almost daily occurrence in hospital practice. Puncture of the spine, withdrawal of cerebro-spinal fluid with or without injection of medicinal agents directly into the canal, is another instance of operative technique in the treatment of non-surgical diseases. Increased skill and dexterity in reaching diseased conditions by way of natural passages now permit the extraction of foreign bodies lodged deeply in the bronchial tubes, under the direct control of the eye. When indicated, powerful antiseptic agents are now injected deeply into the bronchial tubes for the cure of bronchopulmonary disease. On the other hand, major surgical operations are successfully performed on certain patients suffering from pulmonary tuberculosis, besides the simple procedure of puncturing the side and allowing the diseased lung to collapse in order to secure for it the necessary rest and freedom from irritation through respiratory movements. A beneficial tendency is progressively manifesting itself among obstetricians toward the elimination of the pains of childbirth, and nothing seems to be more desirable in this respect than the administration of very small, physiological doses of pituitary extract in com-

bination with nitrous oxide anæsthesia, by means of which an easy and speedy labor with delivery of a healthy infant can be secured in a large majority of women. The safety and reliability of this method of facilitating childbirth has been tried and tested on thousands of cases in New York lying-in hospitals and elsewhere. Dr. Arthur Stein of New York, an authority on this subject, expresses himself as greatly pleased with his results in hospital and private practice.

In this connection the care of the sick must be mentioned as an important feature of modern American medicine. There are now 8,000 hospitals in the United States, and the work of caring for the sick and disabled is carried out in a constantly improving fashion, assisted by the growth of hospitals, dispensaries, maternity wards, infant asylums and innumerable sanatoria, public and private, including the care of deafmutes, the blind, mental defectives, and the insane. The State control of radium also belongs under this heading, the object being to place the benefit of this rare and costly substance at the service of the needy. It has well been said that radium is suffering from the impossible combination of doctor, physicist, and capitalist. The principal field of application of radium and other photo-therapeutic substances is in the treatment of inoperative cancerous and other malignant growths. As a rule it is necessary to place the radium deeply into the diseased tissues by surgical means in order to insure the utmost benefit by its action.

With special reference to the X-ray, a remarkable advance is to be registered in its diagnostic application, by means of combined gas-inflation and transillumination of the peritoneal cavity—an ingenious procedure which permits the recognition of diseased conditions of the abdominal organs in many cases.

Concerning a decided tendency of modern American medicine along dietetic lines, it is obvious that the World War, with its manifold privations and restrictions on a large scale, has been a veritable revelation in the science of nutrition, as regards the proper application of food values. For the first time in their lives, countless persons realized the fact that they were in the habit of overeating, not only to the depletion of their purses but actually to the detriment of their health and anticipation of life. Partly as a war-taught lesson, the dietetic treatment of diseases is developing so rapidly and successfully as to suggest its applicability to every known form of disease. An excellent foundation has been laid with the dietetic treatment of diabetes mellitus, and provided the special diet be instituted early enough in the disease, only a very small percentage of the cases fail to derive notable and permanent benefit, the improvement even persisting after the interruption of the dietetic regime.

A very pronounced tendency of modern medicine on both sides of the Atlantic is the tracing of diseased conditions in any part of

the body to a focus of infection in the tonsils or in the teeth. School-children are carefully inspected as to the condition of these organs, and proper treatment is at once instituted without expense to the parents. Suppurating tonsils, ear-abscesses, nasal catarrhs and other focal infections have been shown to be originally responsible for Bright's disease of the kidneys. Neglected and infected teeth or roots are now known to be a very common cause of stiff, painful joints and other diseases, the origin of which was formerly more or less obscure. Several recent discoveries of modern medicine point in the same direction, and as a result, there exists a perhaps exaggerated tendency to combat an entire class of diseases, including mental disturbances, by the ruthless removal of all of the patient's teeth; but a counter tendency against this radical dentistry has already begun to make itself felt.

A practical and highly up-to-date innovation has very recently been introduced by Dr. Goodhart of New York in the form of "bradykinetic analysis." It is an original and useful method of studying the deformities of motion by analysis on the moving picture screen. The pictures are so taken that the patient is exposed to the film from 160 to 300 times per second and projected on the screen at the rate of 16 per second; the result is that the abnormal movements are so reduced in speed as to permit analysis of motion. Experienced neurologists who have familiarized themselves with the interpretation of these pictures are thereby enabled to recognize the cause of the existing disturbances and in many cases to institute the proper measures for relief.

The last decade shows not only an immense advance in experimental medicine, but medical thought is seen to tend ideally toward prophylaxis. It is also characteristic of the times that much endeavor has been devoted to the elimination of pain from surgical operations. Of recent years such painlessness is often secured without rendering the patient absolutely unconscious, by means of local conduction or spinal anæsthesia. Ether and chloroform have been largely replaced by the less dangerous nitrous oxide gas. Due to the phenomenal progress of modern American surgery, nearly all organs of the body are now accessible and amenable to operative treatment when indicated. The introduction of serum and vaccine treatment, improved knowledge of the internal secretions, mental therapeutics, the scientific application of dietetic principles and the judicious employment of the new photo-therapeutic substances, have exerted a profound and stimulating influence on the evolution and tendencies of modern American medicine.

Danish Gardens

By ERIK ERSTAD-JÖRGENSEN

We Danes are prone to complain about our climate and to think it worse than that of any other country. I cheerfully admit that the wind blows a little more than necessary for comfort and that we often have sleet in the winter. Nor can it be denied that the farmer has reason to complain about the dry spring and the often rainy autumn. But take it all in all, we are really not aggrieved so far as our climate is concerned, and this can best be seen by comparing our gardens with those of the surrounding countries. Many of the trees and shrubs, especially many evergreen plants, which thrive beautifully in our gardens cannot stand the winter in Sweden or Germany. In Norway climatic conditions vary; out on the west coast the ocean stream keeps the hard frost away so that Lebanon cedars and araucaria grow as large as in England, while gardeners around Christiania have only a very limited variety of plants at their disposal.

On the Danish islands vegetation flourishes. Among our neighbors only England has still better conditions for gardening than we. It is therefore reasonable that the art of gardening has always stood comparatively high here at home, and the increasing interest in gardens, which has been characteristic of the last decades in all of northern Europe, has not been less evident here than in other places.

We have not a little left of gardens from olden times. In the days of autocracy, when Denmark was larger than it is now, many palaces were built with adjoining parks and gardens under whose leafy branches Danish children still play. "The King's Garden" in Copenhagen and in Odense are old palace parks. The parks of Frederiksberg, Søndermarken, Fredensborg, and Frederiksborg were all originally laid out in the "French garden style" with linden alleys and clipped hedges, fountains and cascades, summer-houses of lattice work, labyrinths and sandstone figures and artistically drawn box parterres. Only the large lines still recall the old style: the magnificent linden alleys and terraces, and a few scattered box-hedges still remain standing as they have through centuries. But these old trees, planted by people many generations back, which have folded out their leaves anew for so many springs, through whose crowns the storms have whistled, and under whose leaves birds have built their nests year after year, these venerable ancients among all trees, possess a spirit and an atmosphere which cannot easily be overestimated, and fortunately their value is appreciated in our day so that all will be preserved which must not necessarily give way to the just claims of the present.

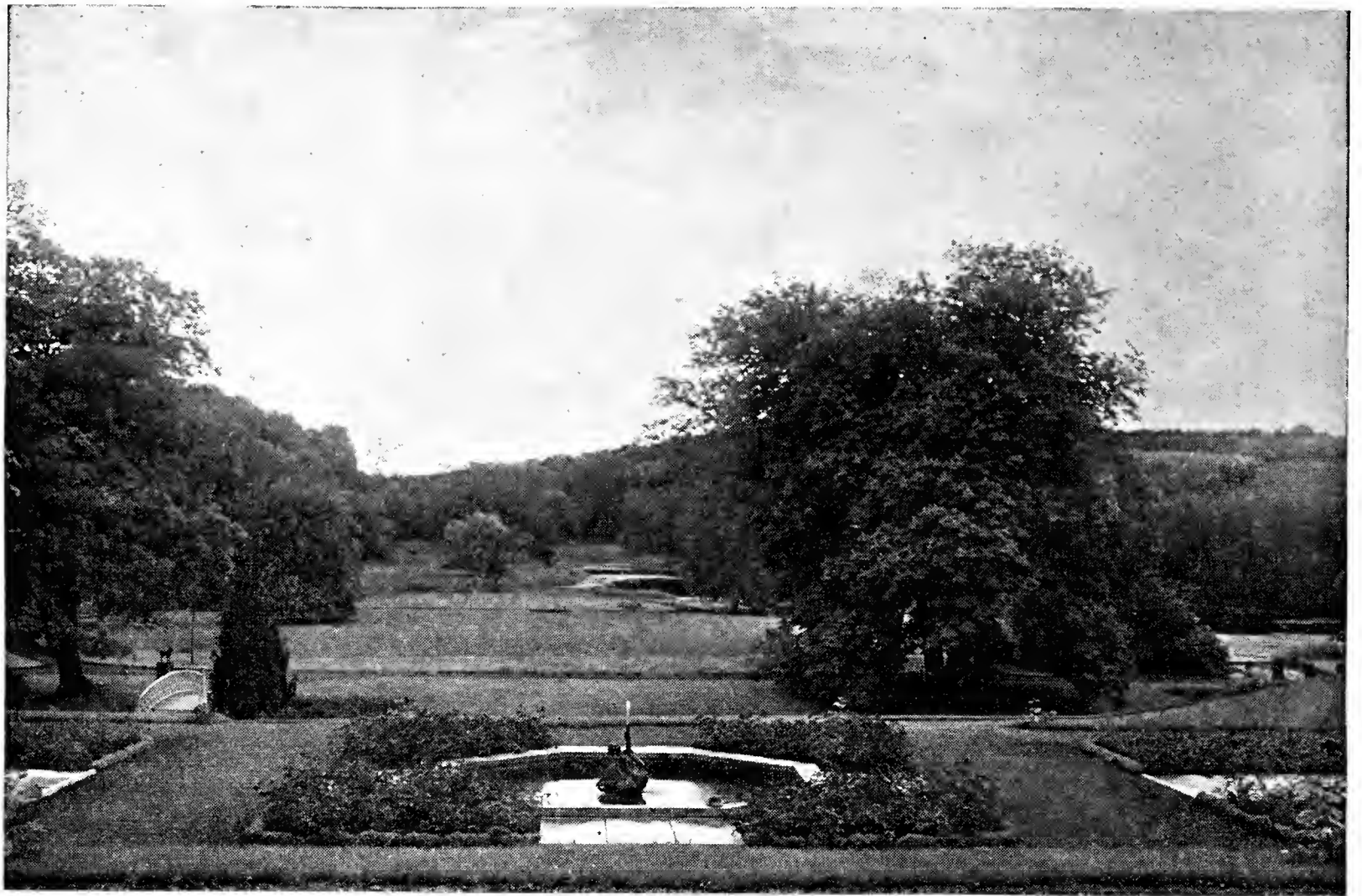
At the time when these veterans were planted it was almost exclusively kings and rulers who laid out gardens. Later the larger estate



FREDENSBORG CASTLE, FAMOUS IN THE DAYS OF OLD KING CHRISTIAN IX AND QUEEN LOUISE AS THE MEETING-PLACE OF CROWNED HEADS. THE ABOVE VIEW IS FROM THE MARBLE GARDEN SO CALLED FROM ITS NUMEROUS STATUES AND MONUMENTS

owners followed suit, and round about the country gardens were planted at nearly every manor, while near the towns a few wealthy merchants and agents built country houses in order to enjoy the summer in freer surroundings. Denmark has a treasure of beauty in our old manor parks. But the present are not good times for large landowners. Estates are parceled out, feudal and family estates are discontinued, and it is doubtful whether there will long be any individual owners with enough means so that the old manor houses may keep their gardens, or whether these, too, after a time will be parceled out and disappear. It is a pity, too, that the new which grows up must necessarily be at the expense of so much of the old and treasured so that our joy in the new must always be mingled with sadness.

But life goes on in other forms. Interest in gardening, and the



VIEW OF THE PARK AT NÆSBYHOLM

desire to own and cultivate a piece of ground, are everywhere increasing. During the last twenty or thirty years more gardens have been laid out than perhaps all the rest of the time Denmark has existed. Around all the larger towns there is a belt of villa gardens. During the summer the Copenhageners dwell all the way up to Hornbæk. Indeed, so close lies villa by villa along the Öresund that in the most recent years a powerful agitation has arisen to keep for the public the few pieces of the seashore which are not yet fenced in.

It is along the Öresund and out along the fjord banks of the provincial towns that the villa quarters have grown up, but on the flat land farther in blossom elders and rose-trees in hundreds—nay, thousands of little gardens which the working-people have planted. Garden art celebrates no great triumphs in these “colony gardens.” For that there is too little of both acreage and money. Nor are architectural considerations of major importance when the colony garden’s summer house is put up, but the cabbage grows as vigorously here as any other place, the apples here have just as rosy cheeks as the garden’s happy children, and the fragrant bouquets from the colony garden’s flowers give a touch of beauty to the little working-people’s homes through the week.

Quite early in the spring one can see spades and rakes in the street-cars going out from town; the clear spring air echoes the beats of the hammer where the summer houses are being built, and in April



GARDEN AT RUNGSTED IN NORTH SJAELLAND

when the sun becomes stronger it is touching to see how people work in the colonies. Then there is no question about an eight hour working day, current prices, and the daily wrangle. Father digs the holes, the children put in the potatoes, they dig, they spread the gravel on, one wheels out the fertilizer, another cuts the fruit trees with an expert air; all are enthusiastic, all are working, for now it is spring again and the "garden" is this year to be so fine, so very fine.

The colony gardens are of the very greatest importance for the great mass of people in the cities. The manor gardens are unfortunately on a decline. They are more aristocratic than modern society well can endure. The colony gardens, on the other hand, are democratic enough, in close contact with the times; but the villa garden stands just between. The villa garden does not, like the manor garden, demand open space on all sides, so and so many acres of field and forest all the way around and a magnificent castle with many family memories in its midst. To be sure, there are large and handsomely equipped villas occasionally which, indeed, are far more comfortable to live in than the manor houses, but near a town one must be prepared to have neighbors on all sides; land is costly, wherefore one must limit oneself greatly in this respect; and, finally, there is an element of uncertainty in the town-dweller's life because no one knows where his children will live, whether any of them will live in the house he



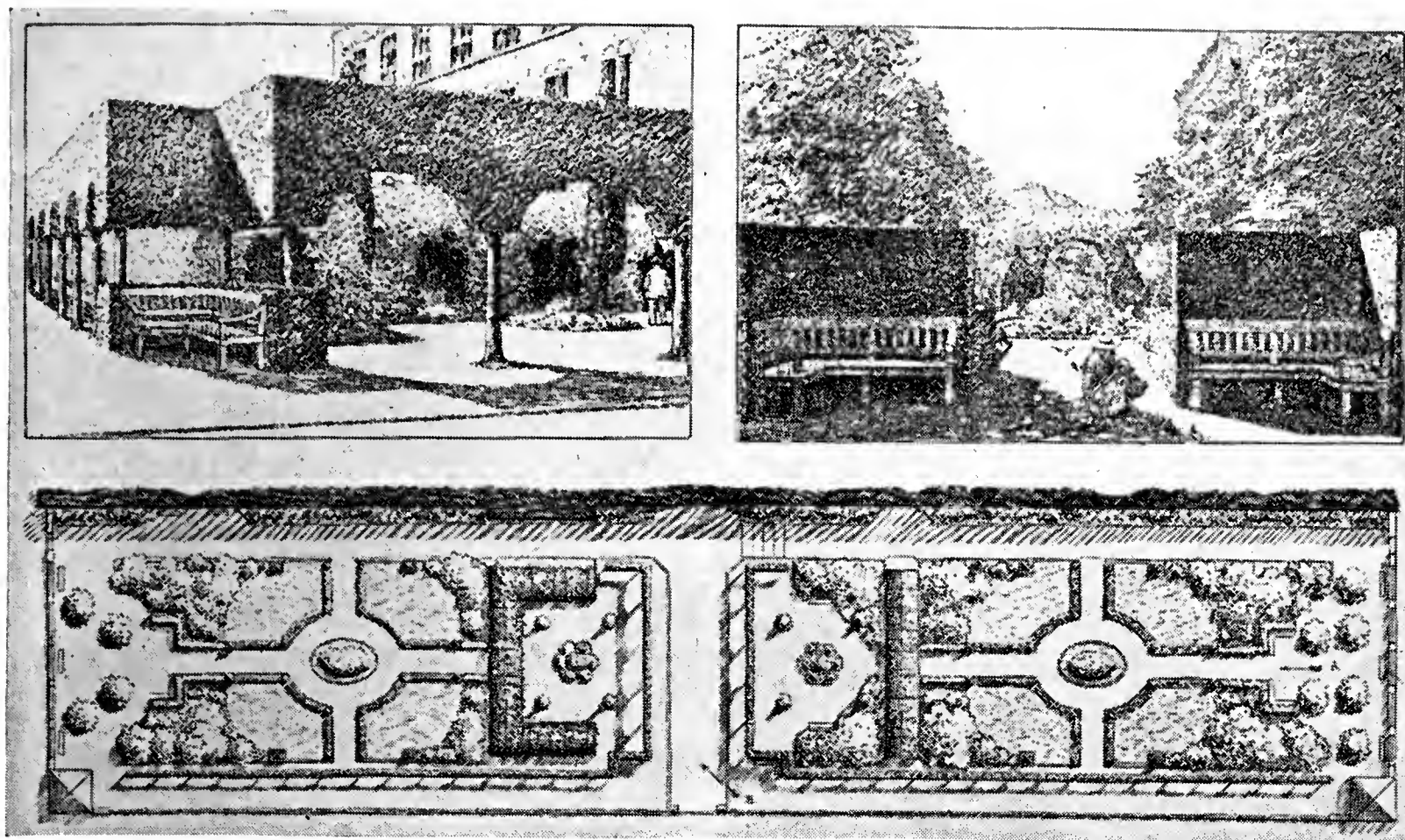
COLONY GARDEN IN A SUBURB OF COPENHAGEN

has built, and whether that which he has planted will give happiness to others after him.

The villa garden is created out of these conditions. In close relation to the house and to the shape of the land, the present villa garden is, as a rule, laid out quite regularly without any attempt at landscape gardening. Trees and shrubbery are more seldom planted, because no one cares to work with an eye to the future, but where there are old trees these are incorporated in the plan as far as possible, so as to give the new garden an old aspect.

A few years ago it was chiefly roses that gave the villa gardens their coloring, after the unlamented passage of the stiff flower beds. Thereafter dahlias and perennials forced themselves into the foreground, especially the long borders of perennials trimmed with box or lavender. The perennials still hold sway, but the dahlias are almost entirely out of date, and during the last few years it is mainly rock-garden perennials which are popular, in addition to water and marsh plants. Characteristic of the modern villa gardens are the great masses of flowering plants, where one color succeeds another from the earliest spring until autumn writes its *finis*. For the charm of the wild flowers there is often substituted a more or less artificial luxurious brilliancy of color. What a difference between the delicate bloom of the wild rose and the closely packed masses of flowers on the modern rambler! Sooner or later there must come a reaction against this, a striving back to nature and back to a serene and pleasing simplicity.

This immoderate fashion within the art of gardening is, however, not especially Danish. It is much more German and English, for it



PLAN OF THE TOWN HALL PARK IN COPENHAGEN AND TWO PERSPECTIVES SEEN FROM POINTS A AND B. DESIGNED BY LANDSCAPE ARCHITECT EDVARD GLAESEL

is from these countries we have received the strongest impulses in recent years. The looseness in money conditions and the strange, forced tempo of war times have also contributed to this artificial trend, and we can surely expect that the near future will seek its ideal of beauty in a garden which affords rest to the eye and mind through well-balanced conditions and harmonious colors without those theatrically arranged flower festivals several times during the season whose display of brilliant colors alternately impresses and disgusts.



ONE OF THE COVERED WALKS IN THE PARK OF THE COPENHAGEN TOWN HALL

Current Events

U. S. A.

¶ With the coal and railroad strikes affecting the entire industrial life of the country during the past months, the announcement by the United States Steel Corporation that the wages of day labor would be increased 20 per cent, beginning with September 1, had a tendency to stabilize the situation. As a number of independent steel mills followed suit, about 400,000 men were affected by the raise. ¶ Opposition to the foreign valuation basis of levying duties as proposed in the Senate revision of the Tariff bill instead of the House's American valuation plan is the problem likely to postpone enactment of the measure beyond the November elections. ¶ The sessions of the Institute of Politics, held at Williams College, Massachusetts, from July 24 to August 26, proved highly enlightening and did much to clarify the European situation through lectures by leading men. The final lecture was by Philip H. Kerr, former private secretary to Lloyd George, who spoke on the need for a better understanding between nations. ¶ The American Government was well represented at the opening of Brazil's Centennial Exposition, September 6, when Secretary of State Hughes and a distinguished company arrived at Rio de Janeiro and brought the message of good will from President Harding to the chief magistrate of the South American republic. ¶ That the fiscal year 1922 will show a decrease of \$1,140,191,429.99 in collections from income and profit taxes is the preliminary announcement of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue. The collections in 1921 were \$3,228,137,673.75. ¶ James M. Cox, Democratic candidate in the presidential election that brought Mr. Harding into office, after a thorough investigation abroad declares that Europe would welcome Herbert Hoover on the Reparations Commission, since his work of relief and other qualifications have endeared him to the people of the countries now in distress. Mr. Cox has placed his suggestion before the President. ¶ Twenty-four entries have been made for the Pulitzer Trophy Race, October 14, at Detroit, Michigan. The race is in charge of the Detroit Aviation Society and is a feature of the Second National Aero Congress. ¶ The National Merchandise Fair, held in the Grand Central Palace, New York, in August, proved a great success and prepared the ground for similar events with an even broader scope for the furtherance of business transaction, and the facilitating of buying. ¶ The United States Government is interested in a new plan for a "World Association of States" submitted to the Institute of International Law, meeting at Grenoble, France, by Professor Alejandro Alvarez of Chile. The plan had been approved by the Twenty-seventh Commission of the Institute in executive session at Paris.

Norway

¶ The strained situation created by Norway's forbidding the importation of wine and Spain's retaliatory tariff war has at last been ended, at least for the time being, by a compromise that is not very satisfactory to any party in Norway. A commercial treaty of one year's duration has been concluded, the Norwegian government accepting Spain's condition that Norway shall import 500,000 litres of heavy wines annually. The treaty met with strong opposition in the Storting, not only from the Socialists and Communists who are prohibitionists *à tout prix*, but also from the anti-prohibition Conservatives. The Conservative leaders condemned the obligatory importation of heavy wines as an unworthy measure and urged that the prohibition act be abolished altogether. After a debate, which lasted nearly a week, a compromise was effected, the Conservative party accepting the treaty as a temporary arrangement on condition that negotiations be reopened with Spain and Portugal. An attempt will be made to ascertain whether more favorable commercial treaties can not be obtained by annulling the prohibition decree in the case of wines containing less than 14 percent alcohol. This solution was proposed by the president of the Storting and was carried, August 1, by a majority of 96 against 56 votes. ¶ King Haakon celebrated his fiftieth birthday on August 3. All the leading papers of the country published articles praising the king's tact, ability, and straightforwardness. Even those who in 1905 were most strongly in favor of a republic now fully recognize that the monarchy is firmly established in Norway. ¶ Minister of Justice Olaf Amundsen resigned August 4 to accept the position of *fylkesmann* (prefect) of Nordland. Arnold Holmboe, member of the Storting for Tromsø, has been appointed to succeed him in the cabinet. Mr. Holmboe is a solicitor and has for many years been one of the most influential members of the Left party in northern Norway. ¶ Thousands of foreign tourists have visited Norway this summer. Americans have come in bigger numbers than ever before. The weather has been rather cold in the southern part of Norway, but in the northern part the summer has been exceptionally warm and pleasant. Among the visitors may be mentioned Queen Wilhelmina of Holland and Prince Heinrich; the Duke of Roxburgh; Earl Sefton; the well known Liberal English politician, Mr. Walter Runciman, and the president of the American-Scandinavian Foundation, Mr. Hamilton Holt. ¶ A safe belonging to the former Norwegian consulate in Moscow and sealed with the official seal of the consulate has been broken open and robbed of its contents valued at a million kroner. It is said that the robbery took place by order of the Soviet authorities. The Norwegian government has protested. ¶ Erik Arentz has been appointed consul-general at Melbourne.

Sweden

¶ After an agitation which increased in violence as the decisive day approached, the Swedish people, on August 27, in the first plebiscite ever held in the country, voted against total prohibition. As mentioned before on this page, separate count was kept of the men and women voters. Generally it is taken as a foregone conclusion that the women of any country will be more likely than the men to favor total prohibition. In the present case the voters taken as a whole were 59.09 percent against prohibition, while the women were 57.03 percent for it. The entire vote was 913,772 against and 878,110 for; the vote of the women was 341,511 against and 458,889 for. Undoubtedly the government will now refrain from presenting any prohibition bill to the Riksdag, since a measure of such far-reaching importance will certainly not be forced through without a large majority of the original voters behind it. ¶ In addition to the agitation, some of it very fanatical, for and against prohibition, the summer in Sweden has been marked by two strikes which, from their nature, were very much felt in the daily lives of the people. A telephone strike in Stockholm and Göteborg for several days rendered all telephoning impossible in the Swedish capital which is supposed to be the city in all the world most addicted to the use of the telephone. It is claimed that the strike was declared with a very small majority of the telephone operators themselves, and the royal telegraph department which now has control over all telephones in the country, was soon able to fill the places of the striking girls. The mediation of the government resulted in settling the strike without any important gain being made by either side. ¶ Another important strike was on the private railways in the vicinity of Stockholm. The plan of the strikers was to extend the strike in wider circles, but inasmuch as most of the railways in Sweden are owned by the government, and these were not affected, while those affected were still able to keep up at least a restricted traffic, the stagnation was not felt very much. ¶ An effort has been made, under bolshevik influence, to organize in a few Stockholm regiments so-called soldiers' clubs patterned after the Russian soldiers' councils. No dues were to be paid by the men, but the expenses were met from the bolshevik treasury. In many places the officers did not interfere with the clubs, although the military law expressly forbids organizations tending to breed discontent and undermine discipline; but when the matter was given publicity in the press, and thus came to the notice of the higher authorities, the movement was nipped in the bud. ¶ Unemployment, though still existing in some localities, is steadily on the decrease, and the authorities have therefore thought it possible to withdraw State aid to the unemployed and leave the matter to the municipalities.

Denmark

¶ The plan for the reorganization of Denmark's military defenses which has been on the order of the day for nearly two years was finally passed after a rather stormy night session of the Folkething, July 27, with 73 against 70 votes. Those voting for were the Liberals (the government party) and most of the Conservatives. Those voting against were the Radicals, the Industrial party, the Socialists, and one Conservative. The Conservative was Count Bent Holstein, who, like some of the other members of his party, took the position that the plan of defenses proposed by the government was totally inadequate. The other members of the group, however, refrained from voting, as did also the German deputy, Pastor Schmidt, who felt it proper in his case not to mix in this purely national question. ¶ The law which was finally adopted by a compromise of the Liberals with a majority of the Conservatives will reduce the annual expenditure for military defenses from about 60,000,000 kroner to 47,000,000 kroner. At the same time the man power of the army will be reduced from 120,000 to 70,000 men and the annual enlistment from 11,500 to 7,000 men. The equipment will be modernized, and the force redistributed so that the various parts of the country will have garrisons in proportion to the number of inhabitants, while the main body of troops will be stationed in Copenhagen and the smaller towns in Sjaelland. ¶ A debate which, measured by Danish standards, was quite violent, preceded the final voting and occupied several days. Several counter-proposals were brought before the house. The Socialists wanted complete disarmament except for a small police force of a few thousand men and a few armored ships for fishery inspection and similar purposes. It was estimated that an annual expenditure of 7,500,000 kroner would suffice for this. The Radicals wished a somewhat more comprehensive system. They favored the abolition of compulsory military service, the annual enlistment of 3,000 volunteers, and a military budget of not more than 22,000,000 kroner. ¶ As neither of these substitute bills could get a majority in the Folkething, the two parties united in proposing that the government bill should be laid before the people in a plebiscite. Premier Neergaard opposed the plebiscite on the grounds that it would create a precedent by which the Rigsdag would in time be reduced to a body without authority and without power to pass any important law unless it were first laid before the people. He declared that if the proposal for a plebiscite were passed, the government would resign. The plebiscite was then defeated with 77 against 68 votes. ¶ While most of the Conservatives by agreement supported the Liberal proposal, some of the members of the party made a passive resistance, and Count Bent Holstein resisted with a violence which caused his exclusion from the party.

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ACTIVITIES OF FELLOWS

Miss Dikka Bothne, Fellow of the Foundation to Norway, has been studying singing in Christiania under Miss Mimi Hviid, specializing in the music of Grieg, Kjerulf, and Sinding. She made her debut, April 28, in a concert which attracted favorable attention. The critics praised her fine mezzo soprano voice, her intelligence, and the freshness of her singing. *Verdens Gang* writes that a group of songs by the American Indian composer Codman "brought a new note into our academically stiff concert hall, a breath from the prairies and the red-skin camp." Miss Bothne will continue her studies next year as an honorary Fellow of the Foundation.

*

Mrs. Inga Bredeesen Norstog, scholar of the Foundation to Norway in 1919-20, is, like Miss Bothne, a descendant of families that have been among the pioneers in the cultural work of the Norwegian group in the Middle West. She is evidently a chip of the old block. It is rare indeed that a woman is asked to appear as a public speaker among the farmers of the Northwest, but Mrs. Norstog's speech at the Seventeenth of May celebration of the Sons of Norway in Watford City, North Dakota, not only got into the papers, but had the distinction of being praised by the veteran senator, Knute Nelson, as the best statement of the immigrant's allegiance he had read. "When one transplants an old tree," said Mrs. Norstog, "one must take with it some of the old soil about its roots, if it is not to die in the process. Human beings cannot live without memories. Any new home is strange until one has lived in it long enough to lay up a store of memories to bind one to it and make one feel a part of

it. The more respect the new American has for himself, for his individuality, for the race from which he springs, the more loath will he be to lose his racial identity. He can not bring himself to knock at America's door and say, 'Here I am—a beggar. Take me in, feed me, clothe me mentally and spiritually in your ready-made garb. Make of me a Mayflower descendant.' If he is of the right stuff, he will rather say: 'I come to join my fortunes to yours. The treasures of my race I will give to you. I wish to give as well as to receive.' Give? Ay, there's the rub! The less thinking American of British descent does not perceive that other nations have anything to give America. He prefers the rôle of Lady Bountiful graciously dispensing alms to mendicants and paupers. It is more blessed to give than to receive. That being so, no one should want the monopoly of that blessing. One should be willing to receive as well as to give. Giving to anything or for any cause makes for a sense of ownership, both subjective and objective, which is most conducive to solidarity."

SCANDINAVIAN GROUP IN MODERN LANGUAGE ASSOCIATION

At the meeting of the Modern Language Association in Philadelphia, December 28, 29, and 30, there will for the first time be among the group meetings a section devoted to papers and discussions on topic, relating to the Scandinavian languages and literatures. The chairman of this section is Professor Adolph B. Benson of Yale University, and those who wish to take part should send in titles of papers to him not later than November 1. It is expected that there will be probably three papers of about twenty minutes' length and that after the reading an hour will be devoted to discussion.

KNUT HAMSun

By HANNA ASTRUP LARSEN,

Editor of the American-Scandinavian Review

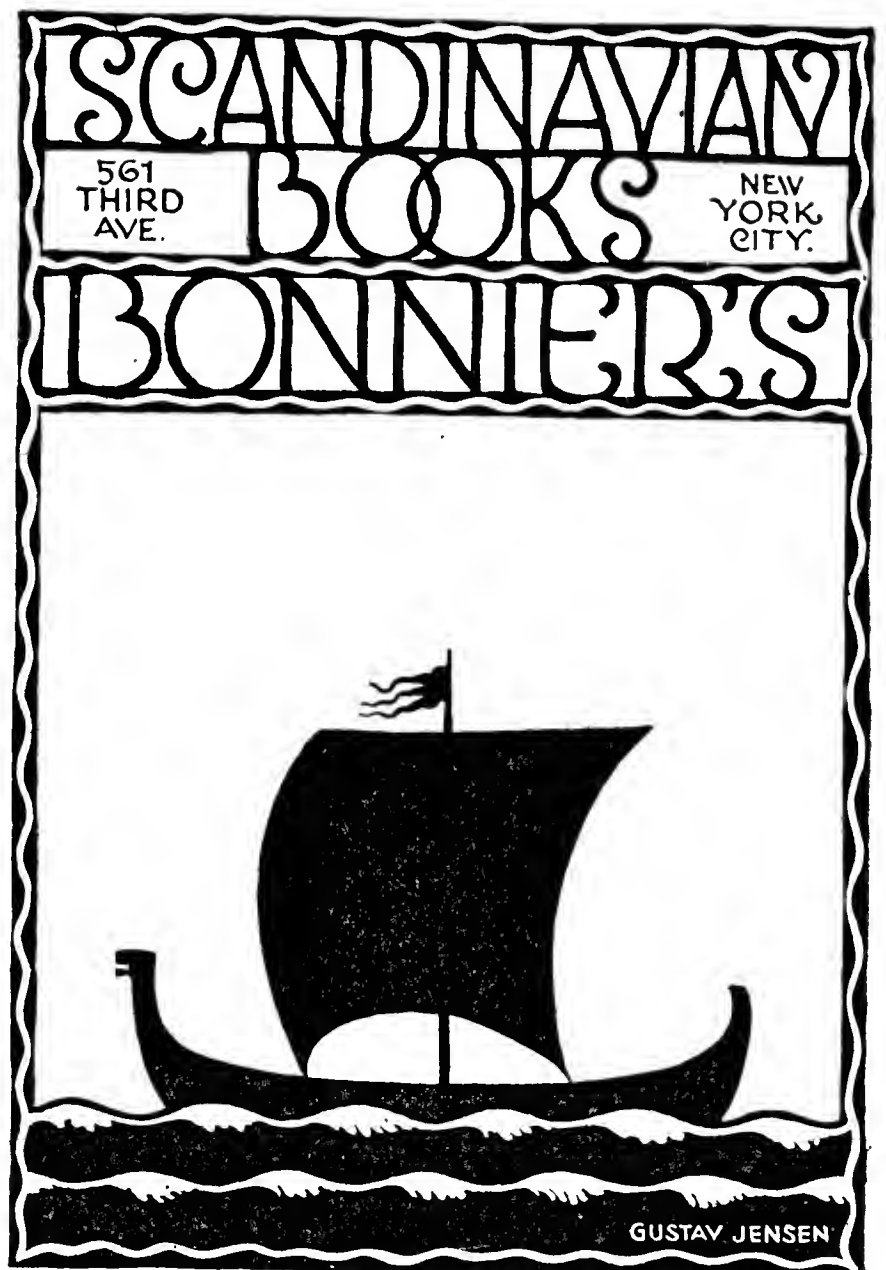
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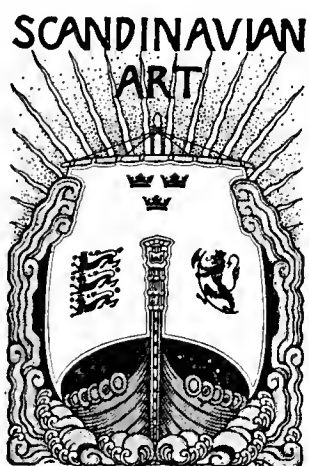
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TRADE NOTES

S. K. F. BALL BEARINGS TAKE THE LEAD

As evidence that the ball bearing industry of Sweden continues to take the lead, the S. K. F. Ball Bearing Works reports that the State Railway Board has just ordered complete equipment for 170 railroad carriages, this order being placed as a result of ten years tests made by the Government railway experts. It is believed that these favorable tests will interest American, German and English railroads with the possibility of utilizing the Swedish invention, which has the advantage of economizing power through reduced friction, a saving of lubricants, increased reliability of service, as well as reduction of labor.

DENMARK'S INTEREST IN BRAZIL EXPOSITION

Danish manufacturers and dairy interests are doing everything to make the Danish exhibits at the Rio de Janeiro Exposition this fall a success, from the standpoint of showing what Denmark produces for export. Diesel motors, porcelain, cement machinery, as well as everything pertaining to butter making are among the features to draw attention to Danish industry and export trade.

SPITZBERGEN COAL

The *Gustav Vigeland* arrived recently in Christiania from Spitzbergen with the first shipload of coal ever received in the Norwegian capital from that northern coal field. A movement was inaugurated which is expected to grow to considerable proportions. The coal was for the government railroads. The Great Norwegian Spitzbergen Coal Company now has in service ten ships with a tonnage of 26,000 tons. The arrival of the *Gustav Vigeland* was considered quite an event in Christiania industrial and shipping circles and leading men of the city joined in celebrating the receipt of Spitzbergen coal.

DANISH COLONIES IN SOUTH AMERICA

A Danish colony is contemplated for Paraguay, some fifty young couples each contributing from 4,000 kroner to 5,000 kroner, besides defraying their individual traveling expenses. A considerable territory has already been secured in the South American republic and the colony is expected to be established within a few months.

SWEDISH WOOD PULP AND PAPER OUTLOOK

The Swedish wood pulp and paper market continues quite active, although the demand for sulphite products in the United States is somewhat less. Large sales of old stocks in America have taken place at reduced prices. The British paper makers, however, are steadily increasing their purchases, and it is estimated that between 8,000 and 10,000 tons of Swedish wood pulp have been sold to Great Britain during July.

DENMARK'S FOREIGN TRADE INCREASE

As compared with April, Denmark's foreign trade showed increase for May, when exports for the month were valued at 108,000,000 kroner and imports at 159,000,000 kroner. The figures for April were respectively 76,000,000 kroner and 126,000,000 kroner. Agricultural exports were exceptionally heavy.

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NORWAY TO BE SHOWN IN FILM AT RIO DE JANEIRO

A big film showing Norway's industrial and cultural progress has been prepared for the purpose of being shown at the centennial celebration in Rio de Janeiro. Recently members of the Storting and the Government were the invited guests at a private exhibition.

FINLAND READY FOR RUSSIAN BUSINESS

Considerable activity is seen in Finnish business circles with the view of getting a first hold on the Russian market as soon as conditions become more suitable for such transactions. Much as Finland is opposed to Bolshevism, she is realizing the importance of keeping a close watch on Russian developments so as not to be out-distanced by other countries.

RUSSIA'S FOREIGN TRADE IN 1921

According to figures compiled by *Svensk Handelstidning*, the goods exported via the port of Petrograd during the ice-free season of last year amounted to 1,000 tons of flax and 17,361 standards of wood. Three hundred ships carrying 393,000 tons entered Petrograd port from May 27 to December 20.

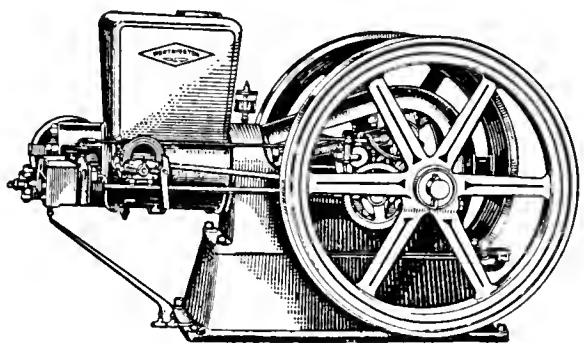
FINLAND-ESTHONIA COMMERCIAL TREATY

The commercial treaty recently concluded between Finland and Esthonia is the first so far brought about between Finland and any of the new Baltic States. Reductions in duty is one of the important features of the agreement.

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SHIPPING NOTES

RADIO NEWSPAPER FOR SCANDINAVIAN LINE

Preparations have been completed for publishing a newspaper aboard all the ships of the Scandinavian American Line through the aid of the wireless telegraph. The paper will be printed in both Danish and English. The name is *Radio Pressen* and it will be in charge of Mr. Schrayh as editor, with Fritz Laprecht as business manager. A handsome cover for the paper, which will be of about twenty pages, has been drawn by Svend Henriksen.

SWEDEN'S GROWING MERCHANT FLEET

During the month of June the Swedish merchant fleet was increased by twenty-one craft, totalling 15,000 gross tons. Nine of these were steamers and twelve were small motor-boats.

NORWEGIAN SHIP CONTRACTS BEFORE HAGUE COURT

The controversy between the Christiania shipping group and the American Government came before The Hague Court in the latter part of July. The amount in question is \$15,000,000, and Chandler P. Anderson of New York appears for the United States, while Minister Vogt of London represents Norway's interests. A decision is expected in December.

PLANS FOR BRIDGE ACROSS THE LITTLE BELT

As soon as the economic conditions permit it, construction of the bridge over the Little Belt,

separating Fuen and Jutland, will be undertaken. While some time ago the cost of the bridge was placed at 50,000,000 kroner, reduced wages in the various industries concerned is expected to make it much less than at first considered.

HISTORY OF STAVANGER SHIPPING

After gathering material for a history of Stavanger's shipping during the past 300 years, M. L. Michaelsen, the well known technical expert, has entered upon his big task, and this will include the record of every ship with Stavanger as its home port. Mr. Michaelsen spent ten years getting together his facts. This will be the first work of its kind ever published in Norway.

SHIP-BUILDING IN AMERICAN YARDS

American shipyards were building under contract for private owners on March 1, 136 steel vessels of 197,011 tons, compared with 134 ships of the same kind of 22,559 tons on February 1. These figures do not include Government ships or ships being built or contracted for by the United States Shipping Board.

SHIPPING MORE ACTIVE IN FINNISH PORTS

During the first quarter of 1922 there arrived in Finnish ports 185 ships, having a total registered tonnage of 121,073 tons. More than a third of these ships brought cargo from German ports. During the same period, 193 ships left Finland with cargo.

NOVEMBER, 1922

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Selma Lagerlöf

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INSURANCE NOTES

COPENHAGEN FIRE-PROTECTION EXPOSITION

Insurance men throughout northern Europe were much interested in the fire-protection exhibition held in Copenhagen in September. An opportunity was afforded for examining the latest devices for extinguishing fire, besides the latest in fire-proof roofings, fire-proof separation of floors, fire-resisting doors, fire-resisting glass, etc.

RUSSIAN FIRE INSURANCE PROBLEMS

The chairman of the board of directors of the Russian Fire Insurance Company, Salamandra, N. A. Belotsvetov, writing in a German publication, states that since he believes the isolation of Russia is now virtually at an end, a new insurance structure must be raised on the ruins of the old order of things. The Soviet Government, he states, is willing to leave matters of adjustment to capitalists and to the principle of free competition. The only feasible way, however, is for those formerly identified with the insurance business to form a trust with far-reaching participation of foreign capital. M. Belotsvetov is of the opinion that a good beginning can now be made, and that as internal affairs of Russia improve, the insurance business is bound to follow suit.

L. J. DOUGHERTY HEADS AMERICAN LIFE

At the annual meeting of the American Life Convention, held at Milwaukee, Lee J. Dougherty, secretary and general manager of the Guaranty Life Insurance Company, of Davenport, Iowa, was elected president.

FINANCIAL NOTES

THE DANSKE LANDMANDSBANK REORGANIZATION

With the Danish Government taking a hand in the reorganization of the Danske Landmandsbank, the new board of directors will consist of nine members, five of whom are to be appointed by the Government. There will also be five managers. The new capital to be supplied is as follows: The Danish Treasury, 40,000,000 kroner; Nationalbanken, 35,000,000 kroner, of which amount 30,000,000 kroner goes to the reserve fund; East Asiatic Company, 20,000,000 kroner; Great Northern Telegraph Company, 5,000,000 kroner. This stock is all preferred. The closing of the Copenhagen Börs on September 19-21 was made necessary because of the many industrial companies affiliated with the Danske Landmandsbank. The financial situation in Denmark is sound throughout, and it is believed that with the aid of the Government the affairs of the Landmandsbank will quickly be adjusted satisfactorily.

NOTE CIRCULATION OF SWEDEN

At the end of July the amount of notes in circulation in Sweden stood at 432,000,000 kronor, compared with 442,000,000 kronor the month before. The July figure compares with 482,000,000 kronor in circulation at the same time a year ago. The note reserve of about 54 per cent remained unchanged.

GROWTH OF CENTRALBANKEN IN NORWAY

The history of Centralbanken of Norway is related graphically by Ben Blessum in *Nordisk Tidende*, where it is stated that the bank, which started in 1899 with a capital of about 8,000,000 kroner, distributed among 32 shareholders, has developed into an institution with a capital of 69,000,000 kroner and affiliated with 50 Norwegian and foreign banking institutions. The American section of Centralbanken is especially well equipped for the conducting of foreign business. At the time of the organization, 27 Norwegian and 5 foreign banks participated, with N. Kielland-Torkildsen taking the initiative. Kielland-Torkildsen was head of the Skiensfjord Kreditbank. He was chosen chief of the new institution.

SCANDINAVIAN BANKING SOCIETY OF NEW YORK

At a recent meeting of the Scandinavian Banking Society of New York, William H. Draper, Jr., head of the foreign department of Knauth, Nachod & Kuhne, spoke on "The Present Conditions of the Foreign Exchange Market." There was a large attendance and the subject was such as to appeal especially to the members of the society, which is making steady progress.

SWEDISH BANK LOANS TO FINLAND

The Skandinaviska Kreditaktiebolag and the Stockholm Enskilda Bank have concluded an agreement with the Finnish Government to place a Finnish loan of 200,000,000 Finnish marks at 7 per cent interest, offered at 98½ and convertible after ten years. There has been a steady increase of trade between Sweden and Finland, and there is reason to believe that the transaction will prove entirely satisfactory to both sides interested.

BERGEN SHIP MORTGAGE BANK GETS LOAN

Through a syndicate composed of Andresens and Bergens Kreditbank, the Norske Handelsbank, and the Norwegian Shipowners' Association, a loan for 10,000,000 kroner has been extended to Bergen's Ship Mortgage Bank. Of this amount 5,000,000 kroner will be offered at public subscription.

SWEDISH POSTAL SAVINGS BANK DEPOSITS

The Swedish Postal Savings Bank report for the past year shows an increase of 20,000,000 depositors over 1920, increasing the amounts of deposits by 2,500,000 kronor and making the total for the year 38,500,000 kronor. The grand total at the beginning of 1922 was 100,000,000 kronor, an average of more than 17,000 kronor per one thousand inhabitants.

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT OF NORWEGIAN BANKS

For 1920 the gross profits of the Norwegian banks were about 180,000,000 kroner and the net profits about 109,000,000 kroner. Of this amount 43,200,000 kroner were declared dividends to shareholders, 30,000,000 kroner were written off as loss, and little over 7,000,000 kroner were added to funds and 10,600,000 kroner were transferred to new account. For 1920 the profit of the shareholders was 8.49 per cent of the deposited capital as compared with 10.44 per cent in 1919.

SCANDINAVIAN BONDS SHOW INCREASED STRENGTH

According to the well known financial publication, *Barron's*, the action of Swedish Government 6% bonds in making a new high record during the week of August 21 at 105, drew attention to the investment position of the bonds of Scandinavian countries as a group. Sweden has sold only one issue of bonds in the United States, the \$25,000,000 6s, 1939, offered in June, 1919. American loans to Norway have been floated four times, while Denmark has resorted to this country even more freely than Norway. Save those nations comprising the British Commonwealth, says *Barron's*, no foreign Government bonds sell on a higher level than the bonds of the three Scandinavian countries.

AMERICAN BANKERS ASSOCIATION

In connection with the 48th annual convention of the American Bankers Association, held in New York City, October 2-6, considerable interest centered around the possibility of making the meeting two years hence the occasion for a half-century jubilee that should take full account of this important organization. The association was started in 1875, when 17 bankers met at Barnum's Hotel, in New York, at the request of James T. Hovenstein, of the Valley National Bank of St. Louis. The first convention was held July 20-22 of that year with about 300 bankers in attendance. To-day the organization has a membership of approximately 23,000. At the second convention, held in Philadelphia in 1876, the aim of the association was definitely formulated. Its subsequent history is the history of American banking at its best, and the service rendered by the American Bankers Association has been invaluable. Throughout its career the association has stood for sound money.

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NEW YORK: National City Bank
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Irving National Bank
Guaranty Trust Company

CONTRIBUTORS TO THE NOVEMBER NUMBER

HANNA ASTRUP LARSEN, editor of the REVIEW, spent the winter of 1920-21 as a Fellow of the Foundation in Norway studying modern Norwegian literature.

JOHAN MORTENSEN contributes this year his fourth annual survey of new Swedish books. He is lecturer in the history of art and literature in Lund University and has written several books of literary and artistic criticism, among them the monographs on Selma Lagerlöf and Almquist in the series *Svenskar*.

KARIN BOYE has recently made her debut in the Swedish literary world with a volume of poems which has been well received.

ROBERT NEIENDAM is both actor and writer. He has played many rôles among which might be mentioned Hjalmar Ekdal in *The Wild Duck*, Professor Higgins in *Pygmalion*, Tartuffe, etc. His books deal with the Danish stage and its players, a field in which he is an authority. Robert Neiendam first appeared as a contributor to the REVIEW in the Yule Number of 1920 with an article on the Danish ballet.

MAURICE FRANCIS EGAN has again shown himself the friend of Denmark by his full and inclusive article on Denmark and the Danes in the *National Geographic Magazine*. We are especially glad to have his sympathetic review of *A Book of Danish Verse*.

THE YULE NUMBER

No one could be more suggestive of Christmas than Hans Christian Andersen, and we are glad to be able to present this year a biographical sketch of everybody's favorite by Hans Brix, containing material never before published here, with interesting old pictures. Those who enjoyed the silhouettes by Gudrun Jastrau in the April Number will welcome a series of Hans Christian Andersen silhouettes by another young Danish silhouette artist, Else Hasselriis, picturing the Ugly Duckling, Booby-Hans, the Little Mermaid, and other old friends. From Sweden we have, among other features, an article on folk-dancing with many illustrations; from Norway, one on the cathedral at Stavanger. In fiction we have a new story by Selma Lagerlöf and one by Mikkjel Fönhus. The customary note of color in the Yule Number will be furnished this year by a reproduction from Carl Larsson.



Painting by Carl Larsson

M. W.

THE AMERICAN-SCANDINAVIAN REVIEW

VOLUME X

NOVEMBER, 1922

NUMBER 11

Some Recent Norwegian Books

By HANNA ASTRUP LARSEN

There is no one writing in Norway to-day who tells a story better than Johan Bojer, and Bojer has never told a better story than *The Last Viking* (*Den siste Viking*, Gyldendal, 1921). The name is theatrical; the book is not. And the name may be extenuated by the author's desire to link his story of Norwegian fishermen with their historic antecedents. For many centuries past men have sailed and rowed in open boats from the length and breadth of northern Norway, often distances of hundreds of miles, to the winter fisheries at Lofoten, where thousands of men assemble for the annual great adventure of their lives. Their boats are patterned after the old viking craft, and the same restless spirit lives in them as in their forebears. Their heroism is no less because the stake for which they play with death is only the daily bread of a fisherman's family and perhaps a mortgaged home.

The particular phase of the fisherman's life which Bojer draws so sympathetically is already a thing of the past. Now the fishermen are "industrial laborers, they smoke cigarettes and belong to the union." Yet the more picturesque time of sail and oar, before motor boats and labor unions, is not so distant but that the author himself took part in it as a lad when he "rowed to fishing," as the phrase is. Quite naturally, therefore, he has told the story from the standpoint of a boy, Lars Myran, who at sixteen for the first time takes an oar in his father's Lofoten boat.

The first chapter strikes the note of the conflict between land and sea which is to draw Lars away. On the one side is his father, Kristaver, a splendid, virile figure, to whom the struggle with the elements, the joy of riding the waves in his own boat and taming it to his hand like a horse, is the breath of his nostrils. On the other is the mother,

Marja, who loves the sheltered valley and fights her silent, desperate fight to draw her husband and sons away from the terrors of the sea which drive her almost out of her mind every winter. Strangely contrasted, too, are the two grandmothers, one of the land, the other of the sea; but Kristaver's mother, with the far-sighted eyes and the fatalistic trust in God, is the stronger.

The conflict goes on in Lars's mind. He loves his father with passionate hero worship, and is caught in the thrill of adventure, but the keen mind of a more studied generation sees whither it all leads: for the tradesman and speculators, wealth; for the fishermen, poverty, hardship, and diseases brought on by exposure that rot the body. Bojer takes his young hero through almost everything that can happen to a fisherman and more than usually happens in one season. He learns to row all day till his mittens are wet with blood and to stand all night cleaning and salting fish. He is along in the historic battle of Trollfjorden, when the biggest haul in the history of Lofoten was well-nigh lost in a battle royal between the row-boats and the usurping newcomers, the steam-boats. Afterwards he sleeps in the snow on a deserted coast—for the fisherman must go wherever the fish leads him—while many men sleep themselves into eternity. He is present at the death of one of his father's men, when one of their comrades is chosen by common consent to administer holy communion, because the dying man can not depart in peace without the sacrament—a beautiful incident simply and devoutly told. He has the experience of clinging to the keel of a capsized boat in the open sea and being picked up half dead by one of those almost incredible acts of heroism not seldom heard of among Norwegian fishermen. It is "Lame Jacob" who sails his own boat right over the keel of Kristaver's and drags the shipwrecked men in.

"Lame Jacob," the roisterer and braggart, who is never out of trouble on land and never deserts a comrade on sea, whose boat is his bride and his only home, is one of the most delightful figures in the book. After the big haul at Trollfjorden he buys boats and goes about padded with money. "He was no longer a fisherman, he was an admiral." But when Lars Myran, school principal, returns to his home many years later, he finds Jacob, nearly ninety, half blind, pottering around to earn a few pennies for tobacco. When Lars rather pompously reminds him that "if you had not saved me I would not have been here to-day," Jacob looks up indifferently—he had saved so many. A symbolic figure perhaps! But after all Jacob had lived!

Bojer is at his best in picturing the lives of the common people. There is exuberant fun, kindliness, keen observation, and intimate sympathy in this book about Kristaver, the last viking, and his fellows. In the fisheries with their romance and adventure, their picturesque, almost melodramatic contrasts, Bojer has found a setting which

brings into play his gift for strong colors and rapidly sketched lines.

Sigrid Undset this year has given us the second volume of her big historical novel *Kristin Lavransdatter* (*Kristin Lavransdatter, Husfrue*, Aschehoug, 1921). In the first we followed Kristin through her girlhood and left her at the entrance to a marriage which carried

only a very dubious promise of happiness. The reader in the end knew no more than did Kristin herself of the real character of the man for whom she had sacrificed so much. The beginning of the second part is largely taken up with the story—profoundly touching it seems to me—of how the young wife, hardly more than a child herself, handicapped by the sense that everybody knows the breach of conventional morality which Erlend has led her into, strives to build up her husband's wasted estate and bring to his house the fine standards of her parents' home. It is the story of what Ellen Key calls "woman's greatest contribution to culture." As the story progresses, the tale of how Kristin bears her seven sons is perhaps told



Photo by Rude

SIGRID UNDSET

with too much fullness in its account of conception and labor, suckling and rearing; and yet it is well to remember that after all Sigrid Undset is only making us conscious of that great undercurrent of human experience which goes on all the time and carries all life on its bosom. By detaching it from modern clinics and modern reserves, and transporting it to a simpler age, she has managed to convey with epic breadth and power the sum of woman's anguish through the centuries. But at the same time she reminds us of nature's inexhaustible fountain of renewal from which Kristin draws strength.

Her life with Erlend is like a turbulent stream with sunny ripples hiding unplumbed depths of misery and happiness. They are very different: she calm, sweet and steadfast, but with a divine recklessness in her affections; he, wayward, moody, undisciplined, but capable

of a deathless love. She is, of course, the finer and stronger of the two, and the wounds Erlend deals her in his thoughtlessness rankle and fester in her mind. To his lighter nature she often seems unforgiving. Toward the end of the book, however, events occur that make both realize the depth and strength of their love for each other. Erlend has become involved in a political scheme to dissolve the personal union between Norway and Sweden and force Magnus Smek to abdicate in favor of a younger half-brother. Characteristically, he conceives the scheme with acumen and courage, but wrecks it by criminal carelessness. He is left to bear the brunt of the king's anger, and is put to torture to make him reveal his accomplices—a proceeding toward a nobleman which was absolutely unheard of in Norway. But Erlend bears the torture and the horrible imprisonment with smiling and debonair courage, refusing to yield an inch. The incident restores the moral and artistic balance of the book by showing Erlend possessed of a high spirit worthy to mate with Kristin's.

An almost intolerable intensity prevails throughout *Kristin Lavransdatter*. Though not unrelieved by humor and picturesque description, it is in the main a story of struggle and high aspiration, of great emotions that sweep people out of their pettier selves and lift them to the greatest heights they are capable of reaching. This is true not only of Kristin and Erlend, but of the other leading characters. There is Simon, Kristin's one-time fiancé, who wrests Erlend from the hands of the torturers almost by sheer will power. In his longing to save the husband of the woman he still loves, this sturdy, jovial yeoman is transformed into a spiritual knight errant. And there is Gunnulf, Erlend's brother, who courts the martyrdom of illness and hardship among the Lapps, because the martyrdom of the early saints which had fired his youthful imagination on his first pilgrimage to Rome is out of his reach.

The Church naturally plays a large part in this interpretation of medieval life. Almost too harrowing, and yet wonderful in its tense beauty, is the story of how Kristin walks barefoot to Trondhjem cathedral to do penance for the sin which is visited upon her as inexorably as upon the poorest crofter's wife. In the storm of feeling that sweeps over her when she first sees the dome with its soaring columns and wonderful stone carvings, and hears the singing, we realize what the Church meant in the days when it was the sole repository not only of spiritual consolation, but also of the arts.

Even more intimately tender is the description of how Lavrans meets the procession of the Host alone in the night. He is walking from his own *gaard* to that of the priest under the stars that glitter on snowy peaks.

"Suddenly he saw a small taper coming toward him. The old Deacon Audun was carrying it, and when he became aware of some one in the road, he rang a small silver bell. Lavrans Björgulfsson threw himself down on his knees in the snowdrift at the edge of the road. Audun walked past him with the taper, while the bell rang



OLAV DUUN

with its thin silvery note. Behind him rode Eirik the priest. As he passed the kneeling man, he did not look to the side, but rode on quietly, while Lavrans bowed and lifted up his hands to do homage to his Saviour.—It was Einar Hufa's son who conducted the priest. Ah, no doubt the old man was not long for this world. Lavrans read the prayer for the dying before he rose and walked homeward. This meeting with God in the wilderness had strengthened and consoled him."

The second part of *Kristin Lavransdatter* more than fulfills the rich promise of the first. Fortunately there is reason to hope that the author will continue the line of historical fiction which seems to offer the broadest scope for her genius.

Olav Duun adds another volume to the Chronicle of the "Juvik-

ings," this time the story of a lad, Odin, who seems destined to redeem the strong old family which has fallen into degeneracy. In *Make-believe Land*, which is the best translation I can find, does not wholly convey the meaning of the original title *I Eventyre* (Olaf Norli, 1921); for the *Eventyr* is not only the imaginary country Odin creates for himself, where *they* come and talk to him, but it is also the future for which his dream-life is preparing him. When the story opens, Odin's mother is leading him along a mountain path to the small *gaard* where he is to begin service as a herd's-boy. "What are you thinking of?" she asks when he has been silent long. "I'm thinking that I'm only seven," replies Odin, and when he sees the shadow falling over his mother's face, he instantly squares his shoulders to show what a man he is. There is a homely, natural sweetness and tenderness in the story of this sturdy chap who makes his own decisions from the time he is seven and who instinctively rejects everything that would drag him down or make him "not Odin." At fifteen he turns his back upon the offer of his relatives to send him to school, and chooses instead to go to his father who lives in a cottage in the mountains and is generally regarded as queer, for he preaches a strange, unworldly doctrine about renouncing things and turning the other cheek; he wears a beard like Christ's and lives by carpentry, though even this work is not of the conventional kind, for he fashions strange articles which city folk call artistic, but at which the peasants shake their heads. In Odin's choice we may perhaps find something akin to the gospel preached by Hamsun, who rails at country boys "working themselves down" into the white-handed professions. Bojer is still conventional enough to make his fisher lad into a school principal, but Duun keeps his peasant boy in his native environment. It will be interesting to see how he develops the tale in the next volume to which this points the way—how Odin takes to carpentry and early Christian renunciation. As an account of a gifted child gradually awakening to the world and unconsciously forming himself for the future, *I Eventyre* is worthy to be mentioned with the first volume of *Jean-Christophe* and of *Pelle, the Conqueror*. Olaf Duun is without doubt the most gifted writer who has used the *landsmaal* since Garborg published his tales of Jæderen, and his language, like Garborg's, is full of poetic charm, lending itself easily to dialogue, while his nature descriptions have that wonderful fragrance as of birch and juniper which it seems nothing but *landsmaal* can convey.

While Duun and Garborg are easily read by any one who masters ordinary Norwegian, the same can not be said of Sjur Bygd. *The Battlefield* (Valplassen, Olaf Norli, 1921) is not only written in difficult dialect, but the people are so primitive, so far removed from all familiar motives and standards, that I confess to reading it with some of the same baffled lack of comprehension that I always feel toward stories of Russian peasants. To illustrate what I mean, let me quote a

paragraph, which, by the way, does not describe the villain of the story, but the hero. It tells of a father and daughter living alone on the mountain *gaard* Svartjorde. It is a quiet, moonlit night, and they stand outside the house looking up toward the overhanging mountain. "He stood leaning his shoulder against an old rowan. The crown of the tree laid a network of twisted, deformed shadow lines across the yard. The man was standing half in shadow. A black dog-skin cap came far down over his head, mingled with his beard, and made a sinister hairy blackness. Under the edge of the cap a pair of heavy eyes gleamed savagely. There was a cold breath of the woods and wilderness about the man. The daughter was a little pale, black-haired thing. Her eyes were easily lit by a dream—a dark, far-sighted calmness, as if she felt lonely and were longing to get away." It is like looking into a deep mountain ravine that is never visited by a ray of sunlight. The fact that *Valplassen* is reputed to be one of the best sellers of the year shows how far Norwegian literary tastes have traveled toward the primal wilds.

A young author of great promise, who also writes of the wilderness but with a more universal appeal, is Mikkjel Fönhus, who has lately won a name for himself with his animal stories. *The Troll Elk* (*Troll-Elgen*, Aschehoug, 1921) tells of the life-long struggle between the mighty hunter "Gaupa" (the lynx) and the famous elk which has baffled all the elk hunters of the neighborhood and is known far and wide for its strength and wildness. Ever since he killed the mother of the Troll Elk and heard the uncanny cries of the calf, Gaupa has had a suspicion that this is not an ordinary elk but the reincarnation of a human soul, and he remembers the threat of a crazy Swedish laborer who promised to return from the grave in the guise of an animal. Yet the pursuit draws him, and he can not desist. He tries the expedient of shooting with a huge old-fashioned bullet



MIKKJEL FÖNHUS

with which his father had killed a man in the war, but the bullet glances off from the antler of the elk and kills Gaupa's faithful dog. Then he is, of course, more sure than ever that the animal is bewitched. The end of the hunt is not until many years afterwards, when Gaupa, old and bedridden with rheumatism, suddenly feels the call of the wild and crawls out of his den to find his old enemy helplessly stuck in the snow. He manages to throw himself on the animal's back, and the elk—now grown old like the man—can not shake him off but rushes wildly out over a precipice. As they roll down, Gaupa stabs the elk, but the animal hits him a deadly blow with his forefoot. The rising sun finds them both together, the elk with his head on Gaupa's breast.

Fönhus has managed to cast a spell of fascination over this tale, and the reader follows Gaupa on his hunt with breathless interest. Perhaps it is, as Johannes V. Jensen says of him, "Norwegian atmosphere, Norwegian nature, stern and inexorable. A new man has arisen who understands it and can express it."

Hans E. Kinck has written novels of Norwegian peasant life and alternates between these and Italian subjects. This year he has published a Renaissance drama, *Lisabetta's Brothers* (*Lisabettas Brødre*, Aschehoug, 1921). The three brothers are men of about fifty who have not yet renounced the pleasures of youth, but reveal in their erotic adventures a coarseness that comes when youth's ethereal dreams and sentiments have passed and only desire remains. It is a repulsive subject, though treated with Kinck's usual psychological finesse and wealth of poetic diction.

The books that deal with the ordinary conventional middle-class life, which forms so large a part of the Norway most of us know, are few and undistinguished. Almost the only one of note this season is Kristian Elster's *Gold and the Greenwood* (*Guldet og de grønne Skove*, Aschehoug, 1921). It is a novel based on the somewhat hasty assumption that a man in becoming wealthy and a prominent citizen necessarily loses the true values of life. It is rather loosely put together and is not so strong as previous works by this popular author. Gabriel



Photo by Rude

BARBRA RING

Scott has entered on a new field with his charming fairy-tale, *The Golden Gospel* (*Det gyldne Evangelium*, Gyldendal, 1921), telling how the Lord and St. Peter visited the earth and examined into the deeds of men.

Barbra Ring in *The Circle* (*Kredsen*, Aschehoug, 1921) has found a milieu not unlike Gösta Berling's Värmland with rollicking, spend-thrift squires, gentle, self-effacing women (*forna tiders kvinnor*) and fair maidens. It is life on the great estates near the Kristianiafjord about three generations ago, which Barbra Ring has no doubt learned to know, as Selma Lagerlöf learned to know her Värmland, through the stories of aunts and grandmothers. There is an abundance of romance—estates handed out like cotillion favors, a lovely bride, an ogre bridegroom who opportunely strangles himself in his neck-cloth while the bride escapes in a wild ride with the man of mystery, the king's spy. But the great charm of the book lies in the pictures of pleasant home life and especially of very young girls, their innocent hopes and fears and bedtime confidences. It is in this particular field that Barbra Ring has won the affections of young readers in the Scandinavian North. It is to be hoped that she will continue in this field rather than in that of the psychological novel which has lately engaged her attention.

Books of the Year in Sweden

By JOHAN MORTENSEN

From nearly every country comes the complaint that cultural and literary standards have sunk to a lower level during the last few decades. This is no doubt true to some extent. Development along these lines usually moves along like a wave, and now after the war, speaking from a cultural point of view, we are in the trough of the wave. General conditions, such as the universal economic stringency, may have contributed to bring this about. All this, however, can not be considered sufficient grounds for viewing the future possibilities of literature in a pessimistic light.

Moreover, the season's output of books in Sweden includes a number of new works of real worth. Selma Lagerlöf's contribution, which as always is welcomed by a wide circle of readers scattered throughout Scandinavia, is a new collection of short stories. As early as 1916 Selma Lagerlöf had already published a collection of short stories entitled *Trolls and Human Folk*. She has chosen the same title for her new book, *Trolls and Human Folk, Volume II* (*Troll*

och människor. Andra samlingen. Albert Bonnier, 1921). It is an excellent example of her narrative skill. Her strength lies in her ability to animate nature, to conjure up elemental beings and to penetrate to the innermost recesses of existence. A spirit of enchantment hovers over what she writes, something naïve and strongly gripping. *The Gnome at Töreby* (*Tomten paa Töreby*) is one of the best stories of this collection. It is an account of the intervention of the gnome belonging to the *gaard*, who saves the old estate which the reckless owner has gambled away. But in return, the latter has to forfeit his life for neglecting his inheritance. The whole story is permeated by an atmosphere of storms and gloomy fall days which seem to spell disaster. Perhaps this tale, like a number of others by the same author, may be open to criticism on the score that it has too evidently been shaped to point a moral. Justice, divine and gentle, rules her world, as may be seen in the beautiful *Legend of St. Lucia* (*Lucialegenden*). Without her husband's knowledge the young mistress of Bortsholm Castle on the Vänern has given to the poor and needy the castle's entire winter supply of food and drink. Her husband becomes angry and is about to punish her severely. Whereupon St. Lucia, her patron saint, rises from her grave and flies through the air on a ball of fire to rescue the young wife and appease her husband. To this day, early in the morning of the thirteenth of December, the people of Värmland gratefully celebrate in memory of St. Lucia.

The Eclipse of the Sun (*Solförmörkelse dagen*) contains an excellent psychologic study of the people. It is the story of the old women in the poverty-stricken parishes of the moorlands, into whose joyless lives of toil a chat around the coffee-pot brings a ray of sunshine.

In addition to a number of articles bearing on the late war, the final chapters of the book include Selma Lagerlöf's speech upon becoming a member of the Swedish Academy, besides a beautiful and warm-hearted tribute to our late Crown Princess. Selma Lagerlöf's last collection of short stories can not be rated among her most important works, but it contains a few veritable gems of true narrative art.

Anna Lenah Elgström belongs to the younger generation of authors. She has something of Selma Lagerlöf's all-embracing sympathy for human suffering and sorrow; while in other respects, in temperament and in her conception of life, she is her very opposite. Up to the present time Anna Lenah Elgström as an author has swung between two opposite poles, from a mode of writing that is naturalistic and even militant in character, to a form of reproduction that is contemplative and purely objective. At one time she tarries in the filth and foul air of the slums, from which she draws material for her touching descriptions, and next she seeks the fields of legend and history in

order to conjure up vivid dramatic visions from the past. The two types have only this in common — the vehemence of her interpretation and a bitter, almost jarring pessimism.

It seems that Anna Lenah Elgström has given much thought to the poet's rôle in society. She wonders if he has the right to take a purely contemplative view of life and simply paint what he enjoys painting. Would it not be far better if the poet were an agitator filled with righteous indignation, who would so depict life that men would be inspired to combat evil? In her latest book, *Martha and Mary* (*Martha och Maria*, Albert Bonnier, 1921), the author has touched upon this very problem in a short story called *Martha's Part* (*Marthas del*). It is the story of the two women in the Bible, in whose home Jesus was a most welcome guest. The plague has come to the village. A never-ending procession of heavy-footed camels winds out to the burial grounds in the desert, accompanied by the plaintive notes of the flute and the muffled beat of drums. As usual Mary sits quietly by the door gazing at the evening sky, her thoughts with the Master who is gone. But Martha passes from house to house in the village, bringing help and comfort wherever she goes. And Mary wonders, as she continues to sit and dream under the starry heavens, "O Lord, what did you mean that time? Is it not Martha who chose the good part?"

Perhaps we had better not be too sure that that is what the Lord meant! Was it not He who said, upon one occasion when Judas jingled his purse: "Ye have the poor always with you?" He who was such an ardent lover of humanity, who was so deeply sympathetic, was also aware of the existence of other factors in life, quiet, shining values, which, like the stars, grow dim when the bustling activities of day begin.

However, the best story in this collection is *The Singing Child* (*Det sjungande barnet*), a richly colored, somewhat melodramatic picture of Venice at the time of the Renaissance, with courtezans, lib-



ANNA LENA ELGSTRÖM

ertines, innocence, and murder. Francesco Morosini, a famous naval hero and a Don Juan, is the main character. He commanded the Venetian fleet which defeated the Turks at Argos. In the San Giorgio Maggiore church, while attending the mass in celebration of the victory, the old admiral hears the silvery voice of a child. Its clear, bell-like notes rise up to heaven and seem to voice the inmost desires of his heart, to express the vague longings which have made him restless for so long. The child has been brought up in a convent and is a sister of Ancilla, a courtesan, of whom Morosini buys her. But his efforts to gain her love and confidence are in vain. He finally reaches the point where he loves and hates her at the same time, and in order to end the struggle, one night during the carnival, in a moment of generous pity for her still unsullied innocence, he thrusts her into the dark waters of the canal. Then he seeks refuge in a Trappist monastery to spend the rest of his days in a life of repentance.

Anna Lenah Elgström has a powerful imagination which she allows to play and sparkle, and a pathos that is gripping. Her style, on the other hand, is not always sure; at times she becomes theatrical. However, it is better to have an imagination that needs to be curbed, than not to have any at all. One is led to wish that the author would undertake to paint a historical picture on a larger scale, a web of many colors, where the dreams and sufferings of mankind would stand out like a red warp against a dark background.

Henning Berger has long been famous for his impressionistic pen-pictures of modern city life, whose goading restlessness and feverish agitation he depicts with rare accuracy. But it has often been pointed out, and justly so, that his soul analysis does not reach the same high level as his descriptions of the merely physical. During the last few years the author seems to have passed through a crisis which has made his eye more penetrating, and which has also led him to seek new fields. Henning Berger's latest novel, *Who Knows* (*Hvem vet*, Albert Bonnier, 1921), may be regarded as his best work up to the present time. The book is a novel of manners which portrays moods and events during the years immediately after the war. The earlier state of optimism has given way to one of depression. It is a period of readjustment. Every face bears a look of restless seeking, something of anxiety, suspense, and weariness. It is a time when the gilding has grown dingy, illusions are gone, mankind has become introspective and uneasily inquires what life's drama may mean.

The scene is laid in Copenhagen and, as might be expected of Berger, is depicted with exuberant vivacity. The novel opens with a street-scene sketched with rapid, broad strokes. This is followed immediately by a masterly description of the big dinner at the home of Martin Lootring, one of the best chapters in the book. But it is the



HENNING BERGER

character analysis in this work that deserves special mention. Henning Berger usually employs a host of characters and the individual is sometimes swallowed up in the crowd. But in this book we find excellent character studies of two big Jewish financiers, Martin Lootring and Ludwig Heyman. He has drawn their Jewish characteristics with uncanny accuracy. Furthermore, there is Martin Lootring's depraved daughter, Dyveke, with her perverted, insatiable sensualism, and beautiful Liskén, a devotee of absinthe, forever seeking new and more thrilling experiences as she dances at night with negroes and mulattoes in public dance-

halls. Besides this more or less degenerate lot we find other characters sketched with great sympathy and tenderness. Such are the young bank employee who has embezzled to satisfy the insatiable longing for luxury of the wife he adored, and the loyal old servant whose only interest lies in faithfully serving her master, and who through this has discovered the true meaning of life. One of the most beautiful and touching passages of the book is when Åke Bagge learns of the death of his divorced wife, and the old servant enters with all the photographs of the departed one, which she has carefully preserved and now puts back in their accustomed places.

The most difficult of all arts is what Almquist calls "the art of writing the conclusion." Every faulty line stands mercilessly revealed in the final perspective. There is scarcely sufficient motive for the mysticism that Berger introduces at this point. There is also a lack of unity between the various stages of the novel, and the composition is too loosely knit, possibly owing to the fact that Henning Berger is more familiar with the form of the short story. As a matter of fact the continuity of the novel is preserved by Åke Bagge, the author's alter ego, to whom all these things happen, and who passes to and fro

like a shuttle between the various worlds and persons in the book.

Henning Berger's work is a remarkably vivid picture of the troubled and disastrous years immediately after the war. Because of its varied contents, changing scenes, and excellent portraits, it attracts immediate attention and holds it to the end. It is one of the most fascinating books of the year.

Whenever an author has reached a certain age, it seems that he is overcome by the urge of his memories and he writes the story of his childhood and early youth. We have Strindberg's flaming, brutal confessions in *The Bondswoman's Son*; we have Hjalmar Söderberg's bald, lyrically pathetic life in *Martin Birck's Early Years*, and there are many others. As a rule the author gazes at the events of his childhood through the prism of the years that have gone by, and this gives the various events in these books a peculiar charm of their own. Gustav Hellström's *Day-dreams* (*Dagdrömmar*), published just before Christmas, is also the story of his childhood. It is intended to be the first volume of a cycle of novels called *The Man Who Lacked Humor* (*Mannen utan humor*). But Hellström does not wish to give us a poetic revision of the experiences of his childhood; he prefers to present the events in their own true light and not in the light of his memories. *Day-dreams* is a book which deals with the struggle for existence, not the battle with circumstances, but the inner struggle of the soul. It is a description of the child's and youth's consciousness of his own importance, coupled with his feeling of inferiority and incompetence. Stellan Petréus is the only son of an officer in a small town in southern Sweden. Having lost his mother at an early age, he grows up to be a dreamer and a recluse. We get some interesting glimpses of his first contacts with life; the wickedness of his comrades, his first childish infatuation for Rose, the little Jewish girl, and the brooding and doubt of adolescence at the time when he is being prepared for confirmation. There is an air of naturalness, of sincerity and truth about this story of child life, so that the book has real value as a psychologic document. But it is told in a dry, lifeless manner and at times shows a complete lack of the artistic touch.

It is a far cry from Hellström's *The Man Who Lacked Humor* to Hjalmar Bergman's latest book, *Grandma and the Lord* (*Farmor och Vår Herre*, Albert Bonnier, 1921), which is a vivid, rollicking description of an old Swedish woman, a diamond in the rough, who is highly humorous in a somewhat coarse way. Grandma belongs to the hardy race of Swedish peasantry. She is one of the people born to work and to command, to bear their own burdens as well as those of others, and to keep their sorrows to themselves. She is related, if somewhat distantly, to "ma chère mère" in Fredrika Bremer's *Neighbors* (*Grannerna*), and to the major's wife at Ekeby in *Gösta Berlings Saga*. While still very young she marries Jonathan Borch, an insig-

nificant young man much her inferior, but a member of a rich old family of merchants. However, she soon manages to push her husband gently aside and take matters into her own capable hands. At times she gets into difficulties, but with the help of the good Lord she manages to get on. The assistance and advice of her fellowmen mean little or nothing to her; she gets her help from the Lord. In the evening when the room is quiet and the night-light burns dimly, it seems to her as if he comes to her bedside. Then the evening prayer becomes a little chat. "One nice thing about the Lord is that He listens—and He knows and understands—and He does not make any objections. The Lord has his secret plans, and they are, of course, carried out. But a poor soul can at least express her opinion without being interrupted. Besides, it does no harm to give Him a little information. He is omniscient, to be sure, but it is possible to look at things from different points of view."

Life does not spare "Grandma;" sorrows and cares of various kinds come to her. She is hard and thick-skinned, but she never gives up. The Lord is her source of strength. The conversation between Grandma and the Lord is the best thing in the book, and Hjalmar Bergman has reproduced it with the gentle, sympathetic irony of genuine humor.

Hjalmar Bergman's composition is often involved, capricious, and improbable, but he has the ability to create characters. And in his gallery of picturesque personages "Grandma" occupies one of the places of honor.

Maj Hirdman is a young debutante who has attracted considerable attention because of her novel *Anna Holberg* (Norstedt & Söner, 1921). The book is a description of the proletariat. This is a rich field and it has been treated in a consistent and spirited manner. It describes the development and life-struggle of young Anna Holberg. Poverty forces her out into the world at an early age. At nineteen she has landed in the industrial world, where groups of factory buildings are outlined against the evening sky, like twisted giant hands whose fingers are thrust up toward heaven in a gesture of hatred. It is here that she first comes in contact with socialism, which becomes her gospel. She is "saved." She becomes one of the most zealous members of the socialist club. But from time to time a feeling of doubt as to the genuineness of all these dreams and phrases begins to creep into her mind. Next we hear of the complete failure of the big strike, which makes a deep impression on her. She gets a position in Stockholm and is accepted in the communist intelligentsia circles. Here she rather thoughtlessly enters into relations with a handsome young communist, who hastily deserts her when he learns that she is to have a child. The child, however, becomes the turning point in Anna Holberg's life. It opens up a new world to her, and when it dies after a

few days, she sinks into a stupor of despair. Work does not satisfy her. She is weary of existence and longs for death. But she realizes intuitively that a child is her only salvation; that alone will make her want to live. She marries a man whom she does not love, but with whom she has much in common, and with the coming of the child she wins back serenity and happiness.

It is quite characteristic that the erotic element plays so minor a rôle in the book. Both the men who enter into Anna Holberg's life are sketched very lightly. Her own development, on the other hand, is drawn with a sure touch.

It is rather difficult to judge Maj Hirdman's ability in character portrayal on the basis of this novel. It almost gives the impression of being a faithful reproduction of something the author has experienced. But even this is a promising beginning.

In conclusion I want to call attention to a new Swedish anthology compiled by Karin Ek, *Swedish Poems, I-III* (*Ur svenska dikten, I-III*, Albert Bonnier, 1921). The compiler has followed a new system; the poems are not arranged chronologically, but according to content. They have been grouped under various headings, such as nature, love, solitude, death, home, etc. There may be a variance of opinion as to the advantages of such anthologies, but the selection shows excellent judgment and appreciation of poetry. By means of these cross-sections we may get a clear conception of the development of literary taste and style throughout the centuries, and we are able to see what the compiler calls "the undulating wave-like movement that links one poem to another."

We do not hesitate to recommend this new anthology to all lovers of Swedish lyrics—and let us hope that they are not too few in number.

Via Media

By KARIN BOYE

Translated from the Swedish by CHARLES WHARTON STORK

*I used to pray for joy that should be boundless,
I used to pray for grief horizon-spreading.
Have I with years grown humbler in my wishes?
Fair, fair is joy, and lovely, too, is sorrow;
But best to stand on grief's dark battle-ground
And calmly to behold the sun still shining.*



THE FAMOUS SQUARE KONGENS NYTORV WITH THE ROYAL THEATRE AS IT APPEARS IN OUR DAY

Two Hundred Years of the Danish Stage

By ROBERT NEIIENDAM

On September 23, 1922, two hundred years had passed since the first Danish theatre was opened. This anniversary in the cultural history of the nation, nay of the entire Scandinavian North—for the Danish theatre was the first in the three countries—was celebrated in a festive manner by the University of Copenhagen and by all the playhouses of that city led by the national theatre of Kongens Nytorv. On this jubilee the old Court Theatre at Christiansborg Castle, so full of memories from 1767, was dedicated as a histrionic museum. As the building is not considered fire-proof according to modern standards, it has not been used for theatrical productions, except on one occasion, for over forty years; but through the kind co-operation of King Christian and the government, the theatre was turned over to *Selskabet for dansk Theaterhistorie*, which institution, with the aid of Consul General Johan Hansen, formerly Minister of Commerce, has collected interesting pictures and objects pertaining to Danish theatres and their development throughout two hundred years.

There is hardly another country that can show conditions similar to those under which the Danish theatre was established in 1722. In other lands the development has taken place gradually, through centuries of dilettantism, out of which emerged real dramatic writers and a regular histrionic profession, but in Denmark the art of the play-



THE OLD COURT THEATRE AT CHRISTIANSBORG, NOW CONVERTED INTO A THEATRICAL MUSEUM

wright, contrary to all rules of evolution, was created overnight by one man.

This great poet was Ludvig Holberg. The idea of establishing a Danish theatre was not his own, however, but was due to a French actor, René Magnon de Montaigu, who from 1686 had belonged to the king's Court Troupe, which had recently been dissolved. He joined with one of his compatriots, Etienne de Capi-
pion, who owned a small

playhouse near Kongens Nytorv (at present Ny Adelgade) in which French comedies had been staged without stirring up much interest among the public of Copenhagen. During a period of financial difficulties, Montaigu conceived the idea of playing comedies in the Danish language, and to this end solicited the assistance of Professor Holberg, who within a surprisingly short time wrote his first comedies. The opening production, however, was not one of his works, but Molière's *The Miser*; and three days later, September 26, 1722, Holberg's *The Political Tinker*, was produced for the first time. In the beginning, while the enterprise was new, the attendance was so large that the theatre could not hold the crowds that sought admittance; but those who gained entrance were, according to Holberg's own statement, "kept laughing from beginning to end."

Our knowledge of the little playhouse is unfortunately very meagre. No picture of the building has been preserved, no portraits of the actors, no financial accounts, only a few play-bills have been found. At that time critical reviews of the stage were unknown. The only contemporaneous report that has reached our time, aside from the statement of the author himself, is that of a visiting Swedish judge, but all he says in his traveling diary is that the comedy was "fair enough" (*var artig nog*). We know, however, that the actors were mostly young students who for one reason or another had broken off their studies and in Montaigu found an able instructor. But as soon as the curiosity of the public had been satisfied, interest waned. The theatre was in existence only six years, during which time it was obliged to close its doors four times owing to economic difficulties. In 1728,



LUDVIG HOLBERG, THE FATHER OF DANISH COMEDY. FROM AN ENGRAVING BY
CH. FRITZACH, 1731

just as the theatre had been granted a subsidy from the government under King Frederik IV, a terrific conflagration devastated Copenhagen, and the result was that for a long time its inhabitants had other things to think of than amusements. In 1730 the king died, and during the reign of his successor, King Christian VI, pietism was the dominating force in all classes of society and rendered the existence of a theatre impossible. But, however brief and sporadic the activity was in the first national playhouse of the North, it became of everlasting significance by producing Holberg's comedies, whose moral influence has extended far beyond the modest stage on which they were first



THE ROYAL THEATRE IN 1830, HOLBERG'S COMEDY, "JACOB VON THYBOE,"
BEING STAGED. FROM A PAINTING BY CHR. Z. CHRISTENSEN

presented. Within a few years Holberg wrote over twenty comedies, and even if he often borrowed from the world's greatest dramatic writers, from Plautus to Molière, his humor and satire, his objective realism and local imagination, were entirely his own. They bear an indelible Danish stamp, and this is the reason why they are still read and played. Oehlenschläger was right when he wrote: "If Copenhagen were to be levelled with the ground and, after centuries, Holberg's comedies alone were excavated, we should know the city as well as we know the Roman era from Herculaneum and Pompeii."

Without a theatre there can be no interpretation of the human character. During the reign of pietism under Christian VI the art of the theatre disappeared in Denmark, and this is one of the reasons why that period (1730-1746) now appears to us under a shadow of gloom and dullness. But when Frederik V was elected king, the attitude towards many things changed and before the year of "mourning" was over, the organist Thielo succeeded in obtaining permission to produce plays in the Danish language in Copenhagen. The productions began in April, 1747, in a meeting hall in Læderstræde, and again the troupe of actors consisted mainly of students, though none of those from previous years were among them. After having played before His Majesty at a festival in Holtegaard during the summer of that year, the company was presented with a plot in Kongens Nytorv, where in 1748 the second Danish stage was opened in the presence of the royal family. It was with this theatre that Ludvig Holberg in his old age was connected in the capacity of literary adviser and judge, accepting or rejecting those who were candidates for players. Before his death, in 1754, all his comedies with the exception of four had been



THE GREENROOM IN THE OLD ROYAL THEATRE. FROM A DRAWING BY
KLAESTRUP, ABOUT 1850

produced, and it was through the interpretation of his characters, such as Jeppe, Erasmus, Jean de France, Jacob von Thyboe, that the company won its reputation. But Holberg always refused to accept the post of manager; he fully realized that "it is more difficult to manage a troupe of actors than an army consisting of many different nations."

During its first period the theatre operated under the municipal government which had financed the undertaking; but from 1770 it became a state institution under the direct supervision of the king with the Lord Steward acting as chief; this lasted until 1849, the year Denmark got her Constitution, from which time it ranged under the department of ecclesiastical affairs and of public instruction. The yearly allowance from king and State has varied considerably, and at present amounts to about one million kroner. The national stage is not a commercial enterprise, but must be a model theatre comprising the three forms of art: drama, opera, and ballet, maintaining the old, ingenious motto which is inscribed in gold letters above the stage: *Ej blot til Lyst*. Its artistic level must be above the taste of the moment and it must be a guiding influence in the intellectual life of the nation. And it must be said to the credit of the institution that it has fulfilled its great task. Through its hall has resounded the refreshing laughter at Wessel's immortal satirical work *Love without Stockings*; from its stage Danish poetry was first heard in Ewald's patriotic epics; and in 1801 the actor, H. C. Knudsen, made a successful appeal to the patriotism of the people. While the English fleet, under Admiral Nelson, was lying outside Copenhagen ready to bombard the city, this brave artist inspired the citizens with courage and enthusiasm for the defense of their country by reciting patriotic songs from the stage. After-



THE OLD AND THE NEW ROYAL THEATRE SIDE BY SIDE. THE OLD WITH THE FACADE BY THE GREAT ARCHITECT HARSORFF WAS TORN DOWN IN 1874, WHEN THE NEW, BUILT BY DAHLERUP, WAS COMPLETED

wards he went on a tour through Denmark and Norway, collecting a considerable sum of money for the benefit of disabled soldiers and widows and children of fallen heroes.

The national heroes in the works of the great poet, Adam Oehlenschläger, in their gigantic interpretation by Ryge, lifted the imagination of the audience above the simple German plays by Kotzebue and paved the way for an understanding of Shakespeare's tragedies. Thus, during the years of suffering and humiliation (the time of the peace at Kiel in 1814), the theatre was the place where life was pictured on big, inspiring lines. The proscenium also formed the frame of Denmark's musical development, from the music of Italian and German directors to that which is now understood as "the Danish tune," the soft melodies, dreamy, often passionless rhythms which are an expression of something typical in Danish folk character, and which in the compositions of Weyse, and in the airs of I. P. E. Hartmann and N. V. Gade assumed a beautiful as well as an intelligible form. A new era in the history of the stage was inaugurated when J. L. Heiberg wrote his vaudevilles; Hertz, Overskou, and Hostrup their comedies, and Hauch his rich lyric poetry. August Bournonville's ballets, which have been described in a previous number of the *REVIEW*, arose out of a combination between French dancing and Northern ideality, and the theatre became a temple of beauty and humor when about 1850 Fru Heiberg had her romantic, intellectual encounter with Michael Wiehe, while Ludwig Phister excelled in his power of transformation. From this summit the Danish theatre gradually declined

toward the time of strife, a strife between romanticism on one side and Ibsen's and Björnson's realism on the other, while the declamatory beauty of the words was sacrificed to a realistic interpretation of life.

At this time (1874) the old building, erected in 1748, was torn down and replaced by the present structure, the third Danish national stage, where Holberg's comedies are still honored, but where at the same time consideration is given to the dramatic literature of the day at home as well as abroad. A generation ago artists like Emil and Olaf Poulsen and Fru Hennings were the leading talents; to-day Johannes Poulsen, Poul Reumert, and Bodil Ipsen of the younger artists have succeeded them. From an artistic point of view the greatest success is at present scored in plays like Gustav Wied's charming comedy *Two Times Two Is Five* and Gustav Esmann's idyl *The Old Home*. In these trifles the actors give a touching expression to the most lovable qualities of the national character: geniality and humor. At such performances the Danish national theatre maintains the best traditions of its history.



INTERESTED SPECTATORS IN THE OLD ROYAL THEATRE. FROM A DRAWING BY KLAESTRUP

Current Events

U. S. A.

¶ President Harding having signed the Fordney-McCumber Tariff bill, sentiment remains divided as to the ultimate benefits to be derived from this measure which proved a bone of contention for many months. Whether the bill's flexibility will work out in practice is a matter that time alone can determine. ¶ The Senate sustaining the President's veto of the Bonus bill, the country as a whole is relieved after the restlessness that obtained while advocates for and against the bill kept stirring up public opinion—which favored doing something for the soldiers and yet felt opposed to further burdens of taxation. ¶ Industrial circles show a more optimistic spirit since the agreement between the operators and coal miners has resulted in relieving the fuel situation to some extent. At the same time the Federal Coal Commission warns consumers that, at best, there will be a shortage of supplies in view of the long strike and the big demand for coal with the approach of winter. ¶ Federal Judge Wilkerson upholding the injunction against the Federated Railway Shop Crafts, negotiations between some railroads and their former employees have in a number of instances resulted in the restoration of workable relations, and it is believed that before long the country's transportation affairs will become normal. That the leaders of the railway men, however, intend to take the matter to the upper courts is foreshadowed by counsel for the defendants, who claim that Attorney General Daugherty exceeded his authority by asking for an injunction in the first place. ¶ Considerable agitation took place in educational circles because of a statement by President E. M. Hopkins, of Dartmouth College, that "too many men are going to college." The resulting controversy found opinion considerably divided, most educators agreeing that selection of students was frequently essential for their own good and future. ¶ The establishment of a new review, *Foreign Affairs*, is a notable event in international circles since those identified with the publication are among some of the most important personages in the United States. The chairman of the Council of Foreign Relations, which sponsors the new review, is John W. Davis, formerly Ambassador to Great Britain. Elihu Root is the honorary chairman, Paul D. Cravath is vice-chairman, and Edwin F. Gay, secretary. Archibald Cary Coolidge, professor of history of Harvard University, was chosen editor, with Hamilton Fish Armstrong managing editor. ¶ Denying that he had resigned from the Supreme Court to become a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the Presidency, former Justice John D. Clark in a statement declared that he would dedicate his life to getting the United States into the League of Nations.

Norway

¶ By the death of the veteran statesman Jørgen Løvland Norway has lost one of her greatest sons, a politician of exceptional ability and unblemished character. The son of a poor farmer, Løvland was not able to obtain a university education, but his thirst for knowledge was insatiable, and by patient self-education he became one of the most learned men in Norway, mastering three foreign languages and knowing perhaps more of modern history than even some professional historians. Having entered the Storting about 40 years ago as member for Kristianssand, he soon came to the front as one of the most influential politicians of the Left party, and he took a leading part in the independence movement which resulted in the separation of Norway and Sweden in 1905. Løvland was the first foreign minister of independent Norway. As president of the Norwegian Nobel Committee he had a European reputation. He was a great friend of the United States and he showed his appreciation of America's work for peace by bestowing the Nobel Peace Prize on Theodore Roosevelt, Elihu Root, and Woodrow Wilson. ¶ The long struggle raging round the plans for the restoration of the Trondhjem Cathedral has at last been settled. The international expert commission appointed by the Norwegian Government to examine the question—including two Frenchmen, two Englishmen, and a Belgian—have issued a unanimous report, rejecting the so-called geometrical system proposed by Macody Lund and recommending that the restoration be completed according to the plans of the great Norwegian architect, Professor Nordhagen. ¶ Foreign Minister Johan Mowinckel made a remarkable speech on September 13. He admitted that the prohibition of heavy wines containing more than 14 percent alcohol had been a failure, and he advocated that the prohibition law should be repealed as far as wine is concerned, while being retained with regard to spirits. ¶ An "International Institute for the Comparative Study of Culture" will shortly be established at Kristiania, the Storting and the City Council of the capital having each granted one million kroner for this purpose. The new institute will devote itself to the comparative study of languages, religion, law, folk-lore, etc. ¶ An American journalist, Mr. A. H. Henderson, recently made the ridiculous statement that 50 percent of the Norwegian university professors are Germans. As a matter of fact, there are at present only two professors of German nationality at Kristiania University, both of them scientists of the highest standing, who have never made any attempt at political propaganda. ¶ The influence of German science in Norwegian university circles is no doubt on the decline, while interest in French, English, and American thought is steadily increasing. The French Government has wisely supported this movement with a generous gift of books to the University Library.

Sweden

¶ The result of the plebiscite by which Sweden defeated total prohibition came as a surprise both to the friends and the opponents of the measure. The former had been sure of victory with a majority of at least 60 percent. The latter regarded it as probable that perhaps 58 percent of the whole electorate would vote "yes" and pinned their hope of defeating prohibition chiefly on the likelihood that in any case it would not be possible to muster the 50 percent of male votes necessary to have the matter brought before the Riksdag. ¶ The vote showed that the temperance forces were not so strong as either they or their opponents had imagined. Or rather, the extremists were not so strong as expected; for the ranks of the "antis" were swelled by many decided temperance workers who felt that total prohibition would not be practical as a means to gain their end. The male vote against the proposed law was nearly 60 percent; the female, 42.7. ¶ A survey of the vote in various districts shows that the cities and coast regions were overwhelmingly against prohibition, while Norrland, Dalecarlia, and certain parts of Värmland and Småland where the religious dissenters are strong, were for it. ¶ This decision removes the question of total prohibition from the order of the day for some time to come, but the prohibition forces have announced their intention of carrying on the fight. In view of the marked regional division of the votes, they have thrown out the proposition that the liquor question be made a local issue, so that the districts which showed a marked sentiment for prohibition could introduce it locally. On the other hand, the friends of moderate temperance have expressed the hope that now all forces would unite in a campaign of education instead of force. ¶ The well known Swedish-American, Mr. Charles S. Peterson, of Chicago, has visited Sweden in the late summer, spending most time in Stockholm and Göteborg, where he has been active in arranging America's participation in the Göteborg Tercentenary Exposition next summer. It is expected that the Swedish-American department at the fair will be very large and that it will include the history of the Swedish settlers in America, their art, and their church organizations. Mr. Peterson expects that 1,500 visitors to the fair will come from Chicago alone. ¶ In the autumn of 1918 the canal steamer *Per Brahe* was lost on Lake Wättern with all on board, leaving no trace. The calamity gained international significance because among the passengers was the artist John Bauer, whose charming fanciful drawings are known outside of Sweden as well as in his own country. It was found afterwards that the boat had capsized. The experts declared it impossible to raise the hulk, but some enterprising divers determined to make the attempt, and after many efforts stretching over two years they have at last succeeded in hauling the boat to land.

Denmark

¶ After its victory in passing, with the aid of the Conservatives, the military defense law described in a former issue, the Liberal government yielded to pressure from the other parties and compromised on a limited import regulation including chiefly cigars and footwear. This measure is favored by all parties outside of that represented in the government. ¶ The import regulation, together with a new land tax, also passed in the last minute before adjournment, has resulted in a movement on the part of the Danish Agricultural Society to form its own political party with independent candidates for the coming elections. At the same time the Industrial party, which had only three representatives in the Folketing, has split, two of its members deciding to combine with former Conservative member of the Folkething, Editor Asger Karstensen, to form a new party with an extended programme, while only one of the old Industrial party members remains to perpetuate the party name and programme. ¶ The possible co-operation of the Conservatives with the Socialists and Radicals—a possibility that has formerly been thrown out for consideration by the Socialists—has now been taken up for consideration also by the Conservatives. Recently a young member of the Folkething, P. Korsgaard, who has often been mentioned as the future leader of the Conservative party, at a political meeting said that the time might come when the Conservatives would make their way to power by uniting with the Socialists and Radical Left party against the Liberal Left, more particularly on the subject of import regulation, and thus force out the government, which is hardly expected to concede more than it has already done by the law for regulating the import of cigars and footwear just passed. The general opinion, however, is that when the time comes for the present ruling party to retire, it is most likely to be succeeded by a purely Socialist government, possibly with some aid from the Radical Left. ¶ The unrest in all the political parties is partly due to the uncertainty created by the retirement of a man who for many years has been the mainstay of the Liberal Left, J. C. Christensen. He has for some time declared his intention of retiring, largely moved by failing health. Last August he resigned his portfolio as minister of ecclesiastical affairs in the Neergaard cabinet to Minister of Education Jacob Appel, who thus combines two portfolios. Though a strong party man who has during his active career roused violent opposition in many quarters, J. C. Christensen on his retirement received an almost unanimous tribute from all over the country. ¶ The economic situation in Denmark is now somewhat better than it has been, both as to the State and private concerns. The State railways have begun to pay, and almost the whole merchant marine is in active service again. Unemployment has decreased.

An American Book Table

Title	Author	Publisher
FICTION		
BEST SHORT STORIES OF 1921	Edward J. O'Brien	Small, Maynard
BIRTHRIGHT	Thos. Sigismund Stribling	Century
MARIA CHAPDELAINÉ	Louis Hémon	Macmillan
ONE OF OURS	Willa Cather	Knopf
BABBITT	Sinclair Lewis	Harcourt
VANDEMARK'S FOLLY	Herbert Quick	Bobbs-Merrill
GENTLE JULIA	Booth Tarkington	Doubleday
ONE MAN IN HIS TIME	Ellen Glasgow	Doubleday
THE GLIMPSES OF THE MOON	Edith Wharton	Appleton
CHILDREN OF THE MARKET PLACE	Edgar Lee Masters	Macmillan
LOST VALLEY	Katharine F. Gerould	Harper
CERTAIN PEOPLE OF IMPORTANCE	Kathleen Norris	Doubleday
POETRY AND DRAMA		
COLLECTED POEMS	Edwin A. Robinson	Macmillan
THE HAIRY APE, ANNA CHRISTIE, THE FIRST MAN	Eugene O'Neill	Boni & Liveright
PORTRAIT OF MRS. W.	Josephine P. Peabody	Houghton
SLABS OF THE SUNBURNT WEST	Carl Sandburg	Harcourt
GENERAL LITERATURE		
A SHORT HISTORY OF AMERICAN LITERATURE . .	Wm. Peterfield Trent	Putnam
KNUT HAMSUN	Hanna Astrup Larsen	Knopf
AMERICA AND THE YOUNG INTELLECTUAL . . .	Harold Edmund Stearns	Doran
STEEL: THE DIARY OF A FURNACE-WORKER . . .	Charles Rumford Walker	Atlantic
OF ALL THINGS!	Robt. Charles Benchley	Henry Holt
TRAVEL AND DESCRIPTION		
CIVILIZATION IN THE UNITED STATES	Harold Edmund Stearns	Harcourt
THE DRAMA OF THE FORESTS	Arthur Heming	Doubleday
THE LAURENTIANS	Thos. Morris Longstreeth	Century
THE NORTHWARD COURSE OF EMPIRE	Vilhjalmar Stefansson	Harcourt
THE COWBOY	Philip Ashton Rollins	Scribners
MY DISCOVERY OF ENGLAND	Stephen Leacock	Dodd Mead
BIOGRAPHY AND REMINISCENCES		
AMERICAN PORTRAITS, 1875-1900	Gamaliel Bradford	Houghton
MY BOYHOOD	John Burroughs	Doubleday
WOODROW WILSON AS I KNOW HIM	J. P. Tumulty	Doubleday
RALPH WALDO EMERSON, HOW TO KNOW HIM .	Sam'l McChord Crothers	Bobbs-Merrill
UP STREAM, AN AMERICAN CHRONICLE	Ludwig Lewisohn	Boni & Liveright
THE BOOK OF JACK LONDON	Charmian London	Century
THE WHISTLER JOURNAL	Elizabeth & Jos. Pennell	Lippincott
MEMORIES OF A HOSTESS (MRS. JAMES T. FIELDS)	M. A. DeWolfe Howe	Atlantic
MIRRORS OF WASHINGTON	Anonymous	Putnam
HERMAN MELVILLE, MARINER AND MYSTIC . .	Raymond M. Weaver	Doran
HISTORY AND POLITICS		
THE FOUNDING OF NEW ENGLAND	James Truslow Adams	Atlantic
THE STUDY OF AMERICAN HISTORY	James Bryce	Macmillan
STORY OF MANKIND	Hendrik W. Van Loon	Boni & Liveright
PRIME MINISTERS AND PRESIDENTS	Charles H. Sherrill	Doran
WHAT NEXT IN EUROPE?	Frank A. Vanderlip	Harcourt
THE GREAT ADVENTURE AT WASHINGTON	Mark Sullivan	Doubleday
ENGINEERS AND THE PRICE SYSTEM	Thorstein B. Veblen	Huebsch
PUBLIC OPINION	Walter Lippmann	Harcourt
PHILOSOPHY		
THE MIND IN THE MAKING	James Harvey Robinson	Harper
HUMAN NATURE AND CONDUCT	John Dewey	Henry Holt
THE ARTS		
A HISTORY OF EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN SCULP- TURE FROM THE EARLY CHRISTIAN PERIOD TO THE PRESENT DAY	Chandler Rathbon Post	Harvard Univ.
SCANDINAVIAN ART	Laurin, Hannover, Thiis	Amer.Scand. Found.
THE THEATRE OF TOMORROW	Kenneth Macgowan	Boni & Liveright
		A. C. R.

Books

A Book of Danish Verse. Translated in the Original Metres by S. Foster Damon and Robert Silliman Hillyer. Selected and Annotated by Oluf Friis. SCANDINAVIAN CLASSICS, Volume XIX. New York: The American-Scandinavian Foundation. 1922.

After the first reading of this volume the sensitive reader feels that the motto of the book ought to be: Infinite riches in a little room. Even the amateur in the Danish language, he who does not know it academically, but who knows Denmark and the atmosphere of Denmark, must feel a thrill when he finds this book before him. He has probably heard many times in Danish *Roses Proudly Glow in Dana's Bowers*, and he has tasted the flavor of it, and fondly believed that it was as difficult to put the lilt of it into English as it is to translate adequately Goethe's *Kenst du das Land wo die Citronen Blühen*, and here is Adam Oehlenschläger's *There Is a Charming Land* carried into English with that special rhythmic effect which it once seemed impossible to imitate.

When one realizes the sympathy and skill of these translators—or rather, poetic interpreters—one regrets that they have not attempted to put into English that delightfully melodic operetta of Drachmann's, *Once Upon a Time*.

Leaving the older poets, one naturally turns to Drachmann—the greatest of all lyric poets in a country of lyric poets—to Johannes V. Jensen, and to Johannes Jørgensen, as tests of the technique of the translators. We are grateful to them for giving us Jensen's *Columbus*, a poem in which he withdrew no allegiance to Leif the Red, but in which he represented the noble attitude of a great soul, scorned and betrayed. But the rendering of *Columbus* is easy compared with the arduous work needed to make Jørgensen's *Autumn Dream* or Drachmann's *Sakuntala* appealing and convincing.

Let us take *The Sleeper* by Emil Aarestrup. It is a pastel; a careless brush of the finger would spoil all the beauty; but S. F. D. has given it to us complete and almost perfect.

Take again the simplicity of *Christ's Manhood* by Oehlenschläger:

*"I know not where thou art,
Where hast thou gone, dear child,*

*Thou who from earth's young heart
Hast looked to Heaven and smiled?
Ah, in the scorched field
I search for thee in vain,
But in the woods concealed,
I find thee once again."*

The interpretation of Hauch's *Ballads*, hitherto only known by mere snatches in English, should be of interest to many readers. They are done with unusual spirit and force. The objection may be made that the selections from Bishop Grundtvig might have been more numerous, that they are scarcely indicative enough of the poetic utterances of this greatly distinguished patriot; but this objection will probably be made by the Dane familiar with his sacred poetry; and this volume might easily be overfilled with hymns, many of them medieval paraphrases much better done by other writers. The weird *The Harrowing of Hell* is included. It shows the almost fierce simplicity and directness of the faith of this fervent clergyman. By the way, it might be asked why do the translators prefer to use "Dana" instead of "Dania"?

The first satisfactory translation of Poul Möller's *The Master Among the Rioters* is given us by S. F. D. This book would lack much if it did not include Christian Winther's *Fly, Bird, Fly*, which is a little masterpiece, and which it is hard to divorce from memories of Peter Cornelius' singing of it.

*"Fly, bird, fly over Furresøen's billows;
Twilight is gathering grey.
Palely the light in the waterside willows
Slants to the westward away.
Winds in the darkening forest are warning
Younglings and mate of the night;
Fly to them now, but come back in the
morning,
Tell what you saw in your flight."*

A careful analysis of these translations, in comparison with some of the famous originals at hand, shows small faults of exactitude, but these defects are almost negligible in view of the difficulty of the task; and when one becomes accustomed to the regular beat of Danish verse—so strong, yet never monotonous—like the quick strikes of a war-drum or the softer beats of a tambourine, one occasionally misses something of the Danish rhythm which cannot be reproduced in any other language in its fullness, but which these translators have marvelously imitated. It is a veritable triumph; for the true translator or interpreter

needs most what these two seem to possess—
 hearts, trained fingers, and the power of
 throwing themselves into the moods of the
 poet.

In Jensen's energetic, vivid vers libre *At
 Memphis Station*, S. F. D. translates "go-
 loshes" as "rubbers."

*"Court the damosel with roses and gold ring,
 And begin your saw-mill, like other people.
 Yank on your rubbers regularly . . .
 Look about you, smoke your sapient pipe
 In sphinx-deserted Memphis. . . ."*

In Philadelphia, S. F. D. would have said
 "gums" even at the risk of the rhythm, and
 "gum shoes" would be more in the atmosphere
 of Tennessee. Memphis is not treated alto-
 gether justly by Jensen in his resounding
 verse, but if one reaches that station on a
 rainy night, even the inhabitants of that im-
 perial city ought to excuse him.

Johannes Jørgensen is right when he speaks
 of the sensuous richness of Sophus Claussen.
 And for lightness and grace of *Pan*,—

*"Pan sat and laughed,
 As he laughs all day,
 Except when he chooses
 To sit and play."*

"Infinite richness in a little room,"—and
 just enough! The reticence of the editors is
 as admirable as their good taste.

MAURICE FRANCIS EGAN.

Per Hallström: Selected Short Stories.
 Translated by F. J. Fielden, SCANDINAVIAN
 CLASSICS, Volume XX. New York: The
 American-Scandinavian Foundation, 1922.

Among the brilliant group of Swedish
 writers who burst out in the nineties Per
 Hallström holds an important place. Suc-
 cessful in verse, the novel and the drama, he
 is best known for his shorter prose fiction.
 Admirers of the typical French or American
 story will, however, find some difficulty in ac-
 cording him high rank. Different as are
 French ideals from ours in this field, the two
 are alike in their demands for compactness
 and proportion. A good short story, we have
 been taught to feel, should include nothing
 superfluous or extraneous. But we must re-
 vise any stereotyped rules if we are to ap-
 preciate Hallström.

To get the right attitude we must form no
 preconception as to what a short story should
 be, granting the author his own method in

each separate case, and reserving judgment
 until we have read the whole. This being
 done, we shall, I think, enjoy most of the
 present volume and find in it the development
 of new artistic possibilities. Whether in the
 end we may call the author an intelligent
 experimenter rather than a master will be a
 matter of taste.

Hallström resembles Hawthorne in his
 stressing the idea rather than character in
 his fiction. Despite the realism of method to
 which nearly all modern writers are bound,
 we sense in these stories, if not an allegorical,
 at least a symbolic meaning. To present life
 cleverly for its own sake is not Hallström's
 purpose, nor is it to evolve an ingenious plot.
 Rather, as the sum of a given story, do we
 attain to a flash of both heightened moral
 beauty and a deepened philosophy of life.
 With dark seriousness as his prevailing mood,
 Hallström brings out a remarkable nobility
 and purity in his characters. He resembles
 Hardy in the clear relief with which courage
 and faithfulness stand out against the back-
 ground of untoward fate. This is peculiarly
 the case with *Hidden Fires*, which to my
 thinking is decidedly the masterpiece of the
 present volume. But the simple-hearted hero
 in *A Secret Idyll* is also much like Giles
 Winterbourne in *The Woodlanders*. Faith-
 fulness and courage! When truly incarnate,
 how can they fail to stir us to the inmost
 fibre?

But Hallström is a hard author to pigeon-
 hole either as to subject or treatment. Many
 periods, many types serve to bring out his
 genius. He has a distinct flair for the ro-
 mantic, as in his Don Juan story and the rich
 atmosphere of *Carneola*. In general, how-
 ever, he prefers a modern scene, with a char-
 acter of the down-and-out class as protagonist.
 His idealism challenges the crudeness of sor-
 did surroundings and triumphs the more from
 meeting such opposition squarely. But it is
 in the dramatic structure of his stories that
 Hallström seems most arbitrary. Though he
 can be clear and direct, he often prefers to
 confuse our sense of unity and to delay the
 action with digressions. He wishes, no doubt,
 to give a more naturalistic effect than that of
 the crystallized French type. His climaxes,
 therefore, often bring us a thrill of surprise
 quite different from the Jack-in-the-box sort
 to which we are accustomed. In this he is
 true to life, for do not the crises of the spirit
 often come in an apparently illogical way?

We must be careful not to condemn Hallström before we see what he is trying to do.

The present collection of stories will be of interest to all who are attempting to know the best of contemporary literature in Scandinavia. Hallström will not rival in general popularity such authors as Selma Lagerlöf, Verner von Heidenstam, and Hjalmar Söderberg; but his genius has a stimulating quality of its own, in which imagination and spiritual fineness play the leading parts. Mr. F. J. Fielden seems in his introduction to be too much bound by Swedish estimates of Hallström, but his translation is adequate and sympathetic.

C. W. S.

Northern Lights

ANDERS DEWAHL IN AMERICA

At the conclusion of a summer vacation in America, Anders DeWahl was invited by the New York Chapter to give an evening of readings from Swedish lyric and dramatic literature at the Hotel Astor on October 5. Five Swedish societies in New York joined with the Chapter in extending this invitation to Mr. DeWahl. The recital was followed by a reception and buffet supper. Mr. DeWahl's career and influence on the Swedish stage are described in the October REVIEW. An earlier recital in California is referred to in the following comment from a San Diego paper.

"When an actor reaches the point in his art where mere language becomes only an incident in his portrayals, he is worthy of the study and emulation of those devoted to that form of art. Those who heard Mr. DeWahl will never forget his marvelously delicate shading, the cadence of a voice controlled to the expression of every human emotion."

PROFESSOR SVEDBERG TO WISCONSIN

Professor Theodor Svedberg of Uppsala University, one of the world's greatest authorities in the field of physical chemistry, has accepted an appointment to lecture in the spring term of 1923 at the University of Wisconsin and the following summer school session. While in this country Professor Svedberg will also visit Yale University and will be one of the foreign speakers at the dedication of the new chemical laboratory.

ROLF AND BORGNY HAMMER

The sudden death last April of the singer Rolf Hammer brought to an end a life which had been consistently devoted to the higher and more idealistic forms of music and dramatic art. We are indebted to Mr. J. C. M. Hansen, of Chicago, for details regarding the work of Rolf Hammer and his talented wife, the actress Borgny Hammer, in the cause of Northern culture. In its courage and intrepidity it may be compared to that of their compatriots who broke ground in the virgin prairies of the West. Rolf Hammer's first visit to this country was when he came as soloist with the Norwegian Student Singers who toured the country, and his beautiful tenor voice was said by all who heard the choir to be the outstanding feature of its concerts. It was probably this visit that made him decide to cast his fortunes with this country, and for many years he and his wife lived and worked with Chicago as their headquarters. Though handicapped by the fact that English was a foreign language to them, they organized and carried through successful tours through all parts of the West and South and latterly the East, too, playing Ibsen's social dramas to appreciative audiences in all parts of the country. In addition Rolf Hammer continued his work as a singer, and has probably done more than any other single man to make Norwegian composers known in American musical circles.

Of the ideals that animated Rolf Hammer Mr. Hanson says: "In his art it was not a question of what was most popular or most likely to draw. He must give of his best or not at all. It was because of these and many other sterling qualities that his many friends in the old motherland as well as in his new home felt that in the death of Rolf Hammer we were deprived of another of those who have stood for real and lasting spiritual values against the materialism, coarseness, and even degeneracy that have in so startling a manner permeated many of our cultural activities during the period of the war and the years that have followed immediately upon the world crisis."

A DENMARK NUMBER OF "WORLD AGRICULTURE"

World Agriculture is a magazine published quarterly at Amherst, Massachusetts, by the World Agricultural Society, a non-commercial

organization which calls itself "an informal fellowship of individuals and organizations interested in the world aspect of agriculture and country life." With the experiences of the World War as a starting-point, the Society aims to promote co-operation and conservation in the world's natural resources as one of the necessary steps toward world peace. In recognition of the progress Denmark has made toward the solution of these special problems, the summer issue of the magazine was a Denmark Number. A leading feature of the number was an article on the reclamation of the heath entitled "How Denmark Turned More than 2,500 Square Miles of Useless Land into Forests and Fields" by Roger Nielsen, special attaché to the Danish Legation in Washington. Dr. S. Sörensen, agricultural advisor to the Danish government, contributed an article on "Danish Agriculture and Its Co-operative System."

BJÖRNSON IN GERMANY

Beyond Human Power, Part I, has been played in Munich under the direction of the author's Son, Björn Björnson. One of our friends who was present says that the audience showed intense appreciation—but not expressed in applause; an attempt at the usual irreverent clapping was hissed down.

THE EINAR JÓNSSON GALLERY DEDICATED

The REVIEW has several times mentioned the projected gallery for the works of the sculptor Einar Jónsson which has been built in Reykjavik for this talented son of Iceland. The gallery has now been completed and was dedicated in the presence of the members of the Alting and other representative citizens. It is Iceland's first art museum, and it is raised to house the works of a single man. It is unique in that it is a tribute of a whole community to an artist who has risen in their midst, has won fame in the great world, and has returned to work among his countrymen. All the sculptor's works which have been scattered around in Europe and America will now be collected there. To the present and the future generations of Iceland the collection will stand as the great artistic interpretation of the land of snow and fire.

JENS FLAATEN

Jens Flaaten of Duluth, whose death on August 5 by an automobile accident came as

a shock to his friends everywhere, has for thirty years been closely identified with the cause of Northern music. He was born in Christianssand, Norway, fifty-three years ago and came to this country as a very young man. For thirty years he has been a resident of Duluth, where he was orchestra leader in the Lyceum theatre. In addition to this work, he has been active in promoting Norwegian male chorus singing, as leader of the local chorus and for many years as leader of the national organization of male choruses. He was also leader of the Swedish singing society Orpheus. His death in the prime of life is a great loss to the cause to which he had devoted his energies.

A VALUABLE WORK ON DENMARK'S ECONOMICS

Economic Development in Denmark Before and During the World War by Harald Westergaard, professor of political science in the University of Copenhagen, has been printed for the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace in England by the Oxford University Press (1922). In a book of about 200 pages the distinguished Danish economist has given us a well balanced history of those sane economic experiments in co-operation and social insurance which have won for little Denmark the admiration of larger nations. What is more, he has brought them down if not to date at least to 1918. He doubts the wisdom of the "war doles" which the government has thought itself obliged to make to unemployed labor and regrets this break in the continuity of Danish social evolution with its premium on individual initiative.

HALLSTRÖM CHAIRMAN OF THE NOBEL COMMITTEE

The author Per Hallström, whose *Selected Short Stories* is published this year in the CLASSICS series of the Foundation, has this year been elected chairman of the Nobel Committee of the Swedish Academy, which has to do with the award of the prize for literature. Hallström has since 1913 been a member of the Nobel Committee of the great Eighteen and has served as the committee's expert on English and German literature. Other members of the committee serve as expert advisors on French, Italian and Spanish, and Slavic literature.

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PUBLICATIONS OF 1922—SCANDINAVIAN ART

A New York business man came into the office of the Foundation and picked up from a desk the first complete copy of SCANDINAVIAN ART. He stayed for an hour and almost missed a dinner appointment. To see it standing on a desk is to be impressed with the volume's appearance and dignity; to open it is to be fascinated by its abundance of illustrations and a text that runs along like a narrative of adventure. It is the most important work so far published by the Foundation. No book can more quickly take the mind of the reader to Denmark, Norway, and Sweden. In 365 illustrations the countries of the North are seen through the eyes of their greatest artists.

This is the fifth MONOGRAPH to be published by the American-Scandinavian Foundation. The contributors to the volume are Carl G. Laurin of Sweden, Emil Hannover of Denmark, and Jens Thiis of Norway. The Introduction was written by the American critic Dr. Christian Brinton. The book is bound in blue cloth, simply lettered in gold. The jacket design, an oncoming Viking ship with the arms of the three countries emblazoned on the sail, is the work of Trygve Hammer.

Our recommendation to each of our readers is first to buy the book for himself and then for his friends.

PUBLICATIONS OF 1922—TWO CLASSICS

"There is a charming land

Where grow the wide-armed beeches—"

These two lines by Oehlenschläger are the first in *A Book of Danish Verse* translated by Robert Silliman Hillyer and S. Foster Damon and published by the Foundation as a CLASSIC for 1922. The collection begins

with Oehlenschläger and ends with Johannes V. Jensen. The translators are two young men, poets in their own right, and Fellows of the Foundation to Denmark for 1920-1921. The Foundation takes double pride in this book; it is a good book, and it is fruit of the student exchange with Denmark.

In the second CLASSIC, *Per Hallström: Selected Short Stories*, prominence has been given to tales with a Swedish setting. In "Melchior," "Hidden Fires," and "The Water-finder," Hallström's vivid descriptions of nature become an integral part of the stories; "Symposium," "Amor," and "Don Juan's Rubies" illustrate his gift of humor; "Carneola," the richness and restraint of his imagination; "The Gardener's Wife" and "A Secret Idyll," the pathos which is not sentimentality. The selection and translation have been made by Lektor M. J. Fielden of Lund. Per Hallström is one of the great group of Swedish writers who came to fame in the nineties, a compeer of von Heidenstam, Fröding, Selma Lagerlöf, and Oscar Levertin.

THE CHARLES MEN IN ENGLAND

"It is a commonplace that good books are harder to review than bad," says a reviewer in the London *Spectator* as he begins a column on what he clearly considers a good book, *The Charles Men*. Heidenstam "contrives to give the impression that each story one reads is slightly better than the last . . . So far as one unfamiliar with the original tongue can see, Mr. Stork's translation is excellent; at any rate, it reads less like translation than original composition. The American-Scandinavian Foundation are to be congratulated on the edition."

DR. LYNCH DECORATED

In a series of articles in *Christian Work*, Dr. Frederick Lynch as "The Observer" has described his spring and summer months in Sweden, Norway, and Denmark. Dr. Lynch is a Trustee of the Foundation. He went to Sweden in May on the invitation of Archbishop Söderblom to give a series of lectures on Christian unity under the Olaus Petri Foundation. He then went to Norway and later to Denmark where he attended the international conference on world peace called by the Church Peace Union. The King of Sweden has conferred on Dr. Lynch the decoration of the Order of the North Star.

IN THE SUMMER PERIODICALS

From May to September, Dr. Leach was travelling in central and southern Europe, but even at that distance he spoke for the Scandinavian North. In the *Churchman* for July 8, appeared his article "A New Danish Experiment" describing the International People's College at Elsinore; readers of the REVIEW for August saw his "Iwana Rapponen—A Visit to a Finnish Co-operator"; and in the *Outlook* of September 20, was a review of the work of Prince Eugen of Sweden.

MR. HOLT AND MR. MÖLLER IN SCANDINAVIA

In the middle of August, there appeared in the newspapers of Copenhagen a comprehensive interview on the work and policies of the Foundation given out by Hamilton Holt, President of the Foundation; and H. Esk. Möller, Treasurer. Mr. Holt was in Copenhagen as a delegate to the conference of the Church Peace Union and Mr. Möller spent the summer in Denmark.

Mr. Holt landed in Bergen in mid-July, and was welcomed by friends of the Foundation in Christiania. At the conclusion of the conference in Copenhagen, he went to Stockholm. This was his first visit to the Scandinavian countries.

ANTON DAVID UDDEN, 1886-1922

It is with regret and sympathy for his family and friends that the REVIEW records the death of Dr. Anton David Udden, McFadden Fellow of the Foundation to Denmark, 1921-1922. Dr. Udden was a graduate of Augustana College and had received the degrees of Doctor of Philosophy from the University of Pennsylvania in 1922. His last year was spent in physical research at Copenhagen under the direction of Professor Bohr. He was stricken just at the conclusion of long preparation for a scientific career which promised to be unusually brilliant.

THE STUDENTS' TOUR

The adventures of eighteen representatives of American education who travelled through Denmark, Norway, and Sweden in July and August will be the subject of a brief article in another Number of the REVIEW. This tour was made under the auspices of the Institute of International Education and the American-Scandinavian Foundation. The party sailed on the Cunard liner Saxonica with more than 300 other student travelers going to England, France, and Italy. Committees of reception met and welcomed the American party in Copenhagen, Christiania, and Stockholm, Dr. Vincent Næser acting as chairman in Copenhagen, Mr. Nils Parmann in Christiania, and Minister Harald de Bildt in Stockholm. Mr. Creese, Secretary of the Foundation as leader, and Professor A. B. Benson of Yale University as official lecturer, accompanied the group.

IN GEOGRAPHY AND GEOLOGY

"A Map of the Distribution of Population in Sweden" is the title of an article in the *Geographical Review* the journal of the American Geographical Society. The author is Baron Sten De Geer, Fellow of the Foundation from Sweden for 1922-1923. Baron De Geer was at the University of Chicago during the summer session and delivered there a series of lectures. His research in America is concerned with the relations between geography and the industrial concentration of population. Professor Gerard De Geer, his father, has published in Stockholm a report of his geological expedition to America in 1920, "Correlation of Late Glacial Annual Clay-Varves in North America with the Swedish Time Scale." The American studies begun by Professor De Geer are being carried on by his assistant, Dr. Ernst Antevs, Fellow 1919-1920, who recently conducted an excursion of American geologists in the Connecticut Valley.



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This book does more to take the mind of the reader to the countries of the North than any number of books of travel. He sees these countries as their own greatest artists see them. It is a book he will wish to own and to pass on to his friends.

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The Publication Committee

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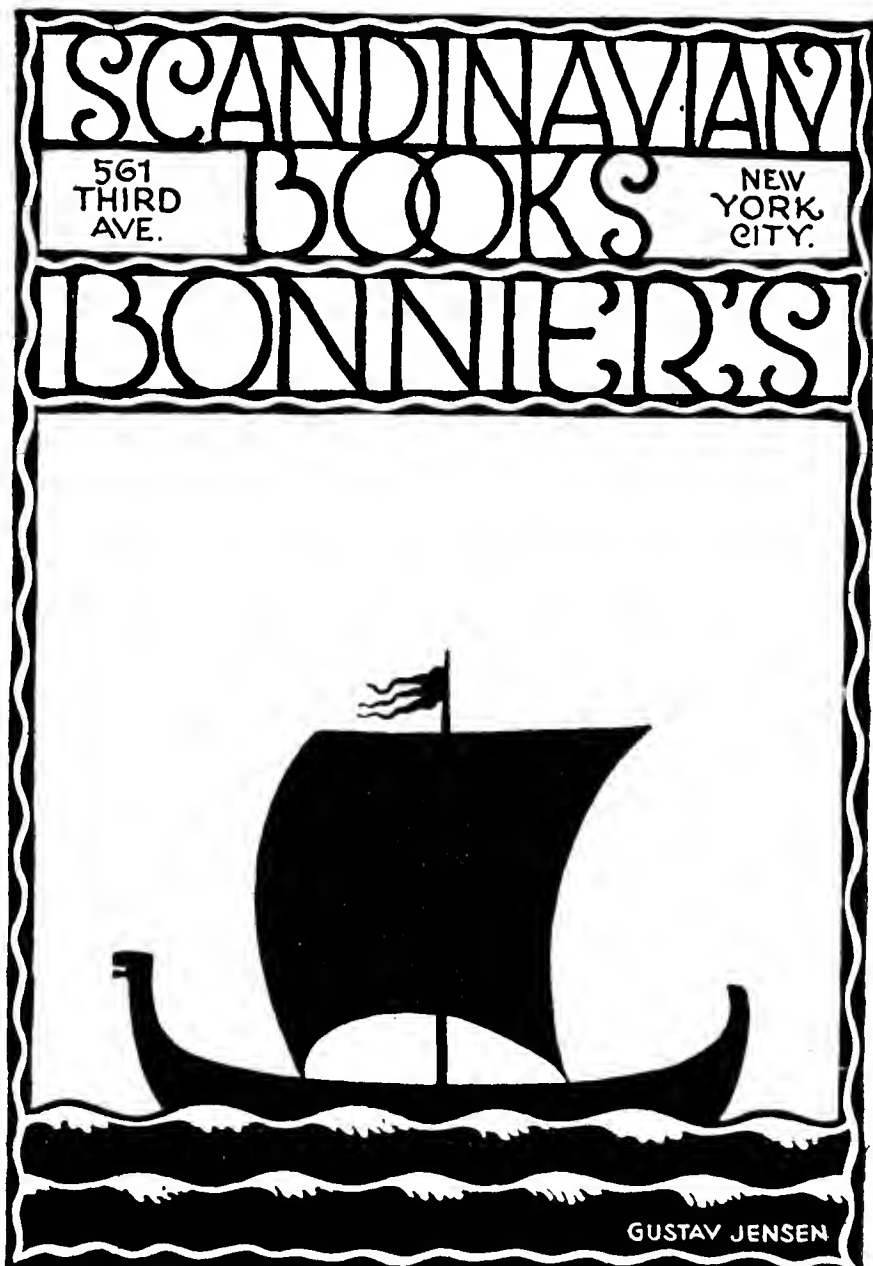
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Of THE AMERICAN-SCANDINAVIAN REVIEW, published monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1922.
State of New York, County of New York—ss.

Before me, a notary public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Hanna Astrup Larsen, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that she is the editor of THE AMERICAN-SCANDINAVIAN REVIEW, and that the following is, to the best of her knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:
Publisher—The American-Scandinavian Foundation, 25 West 45th St., New York.

Editor—Hanna Astrup Larsen, 25 West 45th St., New York.

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4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the six months preceding the date shown above is (this information is required from daily publications only).

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 20th day of September, 1922.

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TRADE NOTES

SWEDISH CHAMBER OF COMMERCE DIRECTORS

Two valuable acquisitions to the Swedish Chamber of Commerce of the U. S. A. have been made by the election to the board of directors of F. Charles Schwedtmann, Vice-President of the National City Bank, and Charles W. Ballard, the managing partner of D. S. Walton & Company. Mr. Ballard is also largely identified with insurance interests. Mr. Schwedtmann was elected to take the place of the late C. E. Billquist. Both men stand high in the financial and commercial circles of this country, and their identification with the Swedish Chamber of Commerce can only prove of the greatest benefit to that steadily growing organization.

SCANDINAVIA AND THE NEW TARIFF

It is as yet too early to more than guess as to what effect the new tariff will have on trade relations between Scandinavia and the United States. The new schedule will materially touch the Danish dairy products, and it is a question to what extent the butter exportations will be handicapped. It is believed, however, that readjustments will follow which will reduce the obstacles of the increased duties to a minimum, since the exchange of American and Scandinavian raw and manufactured products for the past few years has reached a point where there is an essential demand for what is produced in the respective countries.

DENMARK INCREASES EXPORTS OF BACON AND PORK

Last year Denmark exported 70,000 tons of bacon and pork as against 40,000 tons in 1920. The greater part went to England, and only a small quantity was sold to Germany and Switzerland. The number of pigs killed or exported alive last year was 1,403,032, against 825,474 in 1920.

WHAT THE COD MEANS TO NORWAY

It is estimated that the value of the codfish catch to Norway amounted to no less than 34,500,000 kroner last year. Quantitatively considered, the catch was almost double that of 1920. The result as a whole is considered the best within the past five years.

DENMARK INCREASING TRADE WITH CUBA

As a result of the new American tariff it is stated on good authority that Denmark will turn its attention to Cuba with respect to many agricultural products. Exports of Danish potatoes to the United States had assumed considerable proportions before the new duties took effect. As Cuba imports annually 180,000,000 pounds of potatoes, Denmark expects to get a big share of this business.

HISTORY OF NORWEGIAN WHALING INDUSTRY

At the instance of the Norwegian Whaling Association, the secretary, Sigurd Risting, has written a history of that industry, which shows to what an extent it differs to-day from what obtained years ago, and the various methods employed under varying conditions. There is an interesting account of the different kinds of whales, and the more than 200 illustrations of the work add value to the book, which reflects great credit on the author, who for more than 20 years has gathered material for that purpose.

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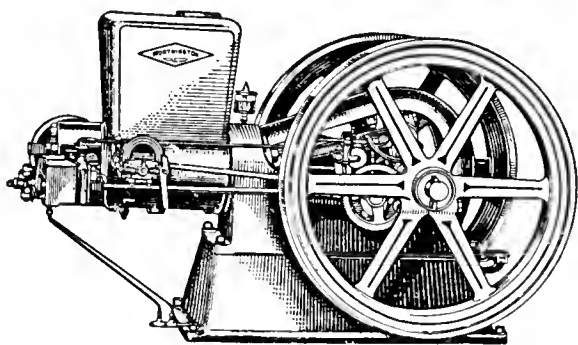
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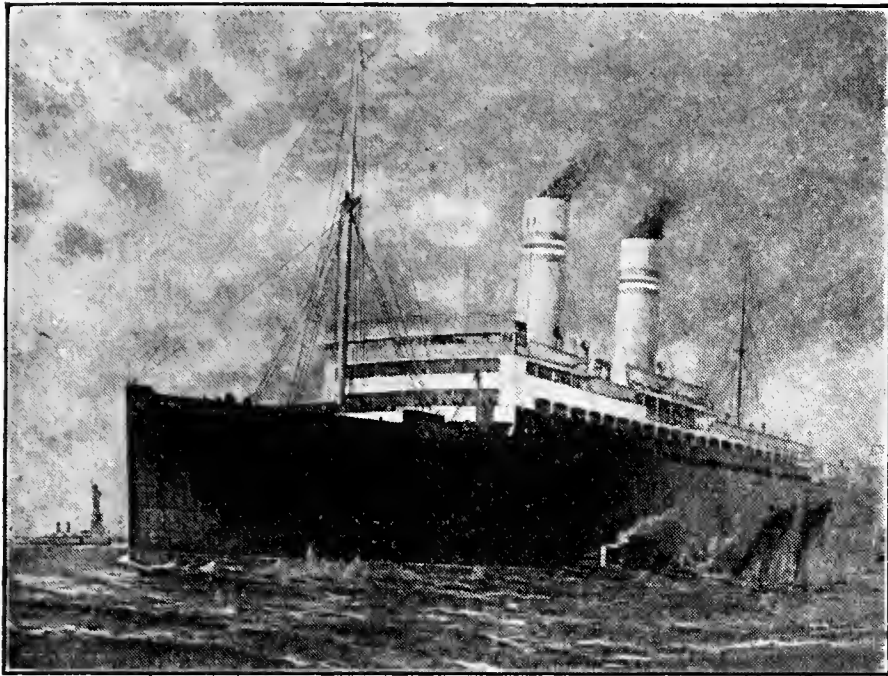


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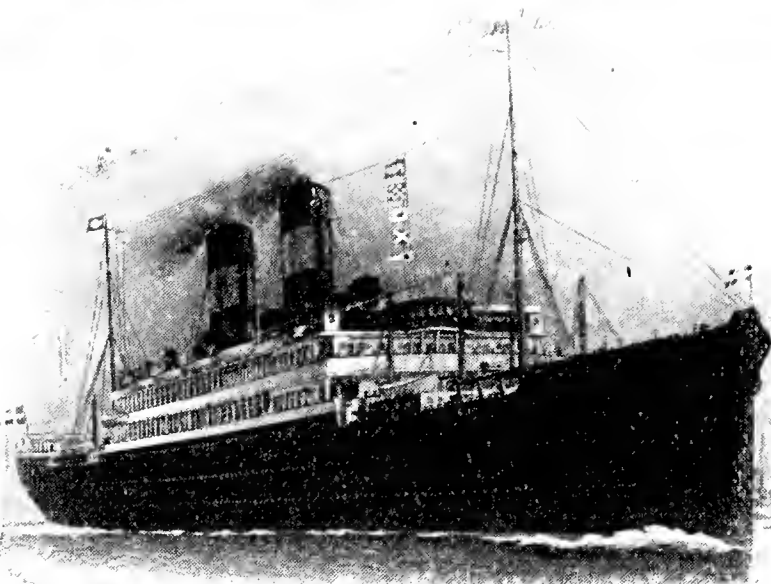
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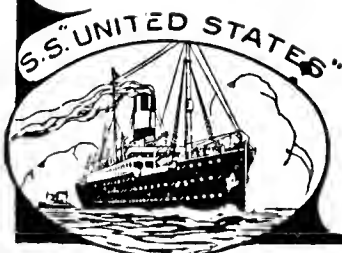
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SHIPPING NOTES

TO DEEPEN ENTRANCE TO COPENHAGEN FREE PORT

The financial committee of the Danish Parliament has agreed to deepen the Drogden course in the Sound, so that the passage from the Copenhagen Free Port to the Baltic will permit much larger ships to take that route than at present. Within Danish shipping and trade circles this move is hailed with great satisfaction as promising an increase in water traffic with the Baltic.

SWEDEN NOW HAS FEW IDLE SHIPS

Less than 8 per cent of Swedish shipping is now idle, according to the report of the Swedish Ship-owners' Association. This is in sharp contrast to conditions a year ago, when over 44 per cent of the country's shipping was laid up for want of business.

BIG IMPROVEMENTS FOR HARBOR OF KRISTIANSUND

In Sörsundet, one of the three entrances to the harbor of Kristiansund, a mole is to be constructed which is expected to act as a protection against the elements. The mole will have a length of 125 meters, is to be finished within three years and will cost in the neighborhood of \$400,000 kroner.

INLAND WATER ROUTES OF FINLAND

In few countries has inland water transportation reach such high state of development as in Finland. On the coast and inland waterways there are some 156 passenger routes, of which 112 are inland. The majority of the ships have been built at the Varkaus and Lehtoniemi shipyards in Fin-

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land. On the Lake Saima alone there ply some 875 merchant vessels with a combined tonnage of 72,625 tons.

BERGEN TO HAVE A NEW SEAMEN'S HOME

A total of 750,000 kroner has been subscribed for the purpose of building a new home for seamen in Bergen. Through the sale of the old structure a further sum has been obtained. A committee has been appointed to visit other countries with the view of obtaining ideas for the new building, the location of which has not yet been decided upon.

TO IMPROVE DANISH RADIO SYSTEM

The official Danish commission which has been investigating trans-Atlantic radio communication has reported to the Government. The majority of the committee recommends the adoption of the Valdemar Paulsen system, not only from national motives, but more especially because the United States Navy has found it entirely satisfactory. The cost of the receiving station is placed at 7,000,000 kroner. Greenland is likely to be included in the new wireless system.

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REVIEW**



YULE NUMBER

THE New York Trust Company offers to corporations, firms, and individuals a thoroughly modern and complete commercial banking service, including a highly developed credit information service which is available to customers.

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FINANCIAL NOTES

ANDRESENS AND BERGENS KREDITBANK

Following the crisis in the affairs of Andresens and Bergens Kreditbank reported by cable, new capital to the amount of 50,000,000 kroner was furnished by Norges Bank and the four private institutions, Bergens Privatbank, Christiania Bank and Kreditkasse, Norske Creditbank and Norske Handelsbank. Preliminary to this assistance being rendered Andresens and Bergens Kreditbank a searching investigation was made and it was decided that there was every reason why this bank should be aided in carrying on its work. It is stated on good authority that the losses incurred by the bank were due to a general depreciation in values in industrial enterprises. *Morgenbladet* is of the opinion that the capital stock is intact. The combined capital of the two banks at the time of organization in December, 1921, was 730,000,000 kroner. Deposits amounted to 478,000,000 kroner. The report for 1921 showed a surplus of 16,400,000 kroner while there was written off 10,500,000 kroner and 4,900,000 kroner were paid to stockholders. At the time of the recent adjustment Andresens and Bergens Kreditbank was the largest bank in Norway. The fact that the Norwegian government, Norges Bank, and the leading private banks of the country have placed at the disposal of Andresens and Bergens Kreditbank 50,000,000 kroner is considered sufficient proof that the bank will be able to meet all its obligations. It is understood that the business of the bank will be carried on as heretofore.

BANK LINKS PACIFIC TRADE WITH SCANDINAVIA

The Union National Bank of Seattle, Wash., is proving a decided factor in business relations between the Pacific Northwest and Scandinavia. Mr. Egil Mack, in charge of the bank's foreign department, reports most gratifying results, and Seattle's position is especially favorable for more direct communication with Europe through utilizing the Panama Canal wherever possible. *The Business Review*, published by the Union National Bank, constitutes a good barometer, and from it is learned that the coal and rail strikes did not have the appreciable effect upon business which was felt elsewhere.

NORGES BANK STATEMENT SHOWS FEW CHANGES

The recent statement issued by the Norges Bank shows no significant changes from a year ago. The re-discounting activity of the bank is carried on to about the same extent as last year. There has been some reduction in the amount of circulation of bank notes, but, on the other hand, deposits of the bank having increased, its liabilities in this way remain unaltered.

AMERICAN SECURITIES VALUES IN SEPTEMBER

The sales of stock on the New York Stock Exchange during September totaled 21,775,038 shares, an increase of nearly 3,925,000 as compared with the previous month. Taking 40 representative bonds, as given in the *Mid-Month Review of Business*, published by the Irving National Bank, the monthly index of the value and yield was \$77.47

as against \$76.80 in August. In relation to sales of bonds it should be borne in mind that there has been a large increase in all kinds of bonds as compared with pre-war years.

SWEDISH CAPITAL FOR FINNISH INDUSTRIES

According to the latest quarterly report of the Swedish Foreign Office, Swedish capital is being employed on a large scale in developing various industries of Finland. According to a statement made by Professor Voionmaa in Geneva, Finland's match industry is almost wholly controlled by Swedish capitalists. In addition, two large debenture loans, one issued by the City of Helsingfors, the other by the Finnish Government, have recently been absorbed to a large extent in Sweden.

POSITION OF DANISH SAVINGS BANKS

In order to further elucidate the actual position of the money market in Denmark the Statistical Department asked all savings banks except those in North Slesvig to send in returns showing amounts deposited with them, exclusive of interests, on March and July 31, 1922. As shown by this summary, the deposits of the savings banks rose by more than 100,000,000 kroner. This increase could not be due to the fluctuations in the note circulation, as in the course of the four months the latter had gone down from 446,000,000 kroner to 432,000,000 kroner. Total deposits in savings banks amounted to 1,700,000,000 kroner, a sum twice as large as in 1914.

"FLEXIBILITY" PROVISION OF NEW TARIFF

Of the provisions in the new tariff law giving the President the power to change rates as well as the new valuation clauses, the New York Trust Company, in its October *Index*, says that "the duties imposed upon the Tariff Commission as a basis for action permitted are impracticable if not impossible of accomplishment. . . . The Fordney-McCumber law can not be regarded as being more than a political makeshift. . . . This outcome confirms the belief that a wiser course would have been to let the tariff alone until more stable conditions of world trade had been established."

SWEDISH INTERESTS IN RUSSIAN PRIVATE BANKS

The Swedish banker, Olof Aschberg, states that a concession has recently been granted him by the Soviet Government for the establishment of the "Russian Bank of Commerce" in Moscow with a capital of 10,000,000 gold rubles, subscribed by foreign capitalists who had previously had interests in Russia. The new bank is expected to become an important medium for the development of foreign trade between Russia and the outside world. The bank will be authorized to operate freely on the same basis as the Russian State Bank. According to Mr. Aschberg, Max May, formerly head of the foreign department of the Guaranty Trust Company, has accepted the post of director of the foreign department of the new bank. Among the five directors are M. Schesinger, previously head of the Merchants Bank of Moscow, M. Galasjkin, of the Junker Bank, and M. Ternovsky, of the Siberian Bank.

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Correspondents:

CHICAGO: State Bank of Chicago
National Bank of the Republic

MINNEAPOLIS: First National Bank

SEATTLE: Dexter, Horton National Bank

NEW YORK: National City Bank
Brown Brothers & Co.
New York Trust Company
Irving National Bank
Guaranty Trust Company

CONTRIBUTORS TO THE YULE NUMBER

HARALD OSTENFELD has been since 1911 bishop of Sjælland, the most important office in the Church of Denmark. Bishop Ostensfeld had planned to visit the United States this year to establish personal connection with American church bodies, in particular with the Danish Lutheran congregations, but was prevented by illness from carrying out his plan. It is possible that the bishop may be able to come next year.

The poem *Christ's Birth* by ADAM OEHLenschLÄGER (1779-1850) is the first in a cycle entitled *The Life of Jesus Christ Symbolized in Nature*, built on the theme that nature is a revelation of God, each season representing a phase in the life of the Redeemer. The group appears in a translation by ROBERT HILLYER in *The Book of Danish Verse* which has just been published as the nineteenth in the SCANDINAVIAN CLASSICS series.

SELMA LAGERLÖF's story *The Eclipse*, which we are fortunate enough to have secured for this Yule Number through the good offices of the translator, VELMA SWANSTON HOWARD, has just been published in the collection *Troll and Human Folk II*. It was reviewed by Johan Mortensen in our November number among new Swedish books.

The Danish author HANS BRIX is an authority on older Danish literature and has written among other things *H. C. Andersen*, *Johannes Erwald*, and *Blicher-Studies*. He was co-editor of Andersen's fairy-tales and is one of the editors of the new edition of Holberg to be published in honor of the centenary. He has been literary critic of *Politiken*.

ELSE HASSELRIIS began her artistic career at the Royal Copenhagen Porcelain works. In her spare time she was busy with paper and shears cutting silhouettes, and after a while these creatures of her playful fancy were noticed by artistic judges, were exhibited in Berlin and Copenhagen, and made the artist instantly popular.

MIKKJEL FÖNHUS is one of the young writers of Norway. He has attracted attention even outside of his own country by the new note in his nature descriptions and animal stories. His last book was reviewed in the November number.

YNGVE HEDVALL, our representative in Stockholm, is well known to readers of the REVIEW.

R. TVETERAAS is principal of the Vaaland public school in Stavanger. He has been active as a lecturer and writer, his particular field being the history of the southwestern part of Norway in which Stavanger is the leading city.

STEN SELANDER is one of the most noteworthy of the younger poets in Sweden.

ARNST AHLGREN is the pseudonym of Victoria Benedictsson, whose popular novels and short stories, dealing generally with the life of the common people, have gone through several editions in Sweden.



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By Carl G. Laurin of Sweden, Emil Hannover of Denmark, and Jens Thiis of Norway

THERE are no better known writers on Scandinavian art than the three contributors to this volume. Each has written on the art of his own country, reviewing the great achievements of his countrymen in the fields of painting, sculpture and architecture and selecting for illustration of the book the most characteristic and beautiful examples of the work of each artist. The Foundation takes pride in this book not only because of the distinction of the contributors to it and because of the abundance of clear and ideal illustrations, but also because it represents a high standard of book making and years of painstaking editorial work. An introduction correlating the three national sections has been written by the American critic, Dr. Christian Brinton. The jacket, a striking design of an on-coming Viking ship, has been executed by Trygve Hammer.

This book does more to take the mind of the reader to the countries of the North than any number of books of travel. He sees these countries as their own greatest artists see them. It is a book he will wish to own and to pass on to his friends.

It is only because the book is partially endowed that it is sold at \$8.00.

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SEND ORDERS FOR CHRISTMAS NOW TO

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From a Drawing by Carl Larsson

CHRISTMAS EVE

THE AMERICAN-SCANDINAVIAN REVIEW

VOLUME X

DECEMBER, 1922

NUMBER 12

Christmas, the Festival of Hope

By HARALD OSTENFELD

The literature relating to what may with a general term be called the Utopias forms a very interesting study. The nations of antiquity embodied their highest aspirations in their hopes and dreams of a Golden Age. In the Hebrew prophets, who in a dark and troubled age saw visions of the wolf grazing side by side with the lamb, we meet the same longings in a sacred form. Plato wrote *The State*; Thomas More, *Utopia*; and down to our own times we find attempts to visualize the future in the light of hope, sometimes with lofty imagination, sometimes more realistically as an ultimate victory through struggle. Whatever form it may take, no people can continue to live without a hope shining through the dark hours.

Christmas is in a sense a festival of hope; it means that he who takes part in the celebration is, consciously or unconsciously, steering toward a goal. The world in which we live, whether our home is in America or in Denmark, bears the stamp of an egoism which finds more or less brutal expression. Is it not wonderful, then, that all of a sudden there comes a day when this mad pursuit of selfish interest is halted, and when by common consent, not only a few idealists and dreamers, but the whole nation engages in the effort to please others, to assuage grief, and to relieve want. Some might say that this is inconsistent, a mere childish inconsistency which lasts but a fleeting moment. And yet this effort to give others pleasure, to spread comfort and promote cheer, and to alleviate bitter want, is in itself an indication that the people still cherish their dream of Paradise and their hope of the future, a hope which they do not dare to throw overboard, and which they know is not to be attained by force but by love alone.

It is perhaps possible to show folk-loristic parallels to our Christmas and to the Yuletide customs we have inherited from our forefathers, but there is no getting away from the fact that our Christmas,

as we solemnize it, has a deeply religious undertone. Though people may attempt to celebrate Christmas in a purely worldly way, it will never have any real significance if the Christian spirit is eliminated. The letter from South Jutland soldiers, in which they tell of Christmas at the front, when the cannon were silent all night, and comrades met to talk of those at home, always mention the singing of Christmas carols, although perhaps the soldiers may not have been in the habit of singing hymns at other times. In the same manner, our various societies, even though their leaders may not be church-goers, seem to feel that they can not have their Christmas festivals without a hymn or two. It is strange to walk the streets on Christmas Eve and the evenings immediately following and to hear Christmas carols sounding from houses where the families are not in the habit of coming together to sing hymns.

Our splendid Christmas carols belong to our celebration of the Yuletide. They have become a part of the spiritual life of our people. They give an outlet to that yearning for home, for safety, for peace, and for joy which in the bustle of life may be forgotten and pushed into the background, but which is not dead. These carols, which have been sung into the soul of the people, draw their life from the Christmas tidings. Even though they are often sung carelessly and with no thought for anything but the melody, yet the words and thoughts in them are of God, they remind us that salvation is in Him, that He is not indifferent to the fate of men, and that He will open the gates to that Paradise which we have found closed and to which our own aspirations are not strong enough to lift us. Thus hope is renewed, and we gain courage to begin again our daily task in the right spirit. God wishes us to be happy, and we will strive to make others happy—that is what Christmas has to tell us, that is what the gatherings in the homes should help us realize, and that is what the Christmas carols should teach us. •



BISHOP OSTENFELD

Christ's Birth

By ADAM OEHLENSCHLÄGER

Translated from the Danish by ROBERT HILLYER

*Each year when vapours melt and wane,
Child Jesus Christ is born again;
The Angel in air, in grove, in sea,
It is the Saviour, it is He.
Wherefore all Nature, with serene
Rejoicing, buds in hopeful green.*

*Now the young stainless shepherd lads,
Watching the stars' high myriads,
See God's angels in fields of night
Assemble, trembling in cool moonlight.
"To-day a Saviour is born," they sing,
"From gentle Mary's womb, from spring.*

*"His only drink is the earliest dew,
His eyes gaze heavenward into the blue,
His hands reach heavenward; they are bound
With garlands of roses to the ground.
His cry is the breeze, in the straw he lies,
Blue heaven mirrored in his eyes.*

*"Ah shepherds, go to Bethlehem;
Seek the cold-hearted, counsel them
To go into the fields, and find
The laughing Child, green grass-entwined,
And hear his voice, and see his smile,
That heaven may lift the earth awhile."*

*The hovering angels reascend.
To Bethlehem the shepherds wend,
And tell their happy news, but they
Are scorned, and mocked, and turned away
Back to the meadows, where the sod
Blooms with the new-born Child of God.*

*The stars stretch forth their silver hands
And beckon the kings of the eastern lands;
The rays come singing with holy sound
And humbly sink to the living ground,
Praising the Lord made manifest,
Who smiles from the Mother's lovely breast.*

*They rise again from the darkened mould
In petals of purple, crimson, and gold,
Innocent children, devout and fair,
Half-lifted, half-bent to the earth in prayer,
Holding their yellow urns astir
With the sweetness of frankincense and myrrh.*

The Eclipse

By SELMA LAGERLÖF

Translated by VELMA SWANSTON HOWARD

There were Stina of Ridgecôte and Lina of Birdsong and Kajsa of Littlemarsh and Maja of Skypeak and Beda of Finn-darkness and Elin, the new wife on the old soldier's place, and two or three other peasant women besides—all of them lived at the far end of the parish, below Storhöjden, in a region so wild and rocky none of the big farm owners had bothered to lay hands on it.

One had her cabin set up on a shelf of rock, another had hers put up at the edge of a bog, while a third had one that stood at the crest of a hill so steep it was a toilsome climb getting to it. If by chance any of the others had a cottage built on more favorable ground, you may be sure it lay so close to the mountain as to shut out the sun from autumn fair time clear up to Annunciation Day.

They each cultivated a little potato patch close by the cabin, though under serious difficulties. To be sure, there were many kinds of soil there at the foot of the mountain, but it was hard work to make the patches of land yield anything. In some places they had to clear away so much stone from their fields, it would have built a cow-house on a manorial estate; in some they had dug ditches as deep as graves, and in others they had brought their earth in sacks and spread it on the bare rocks. Where the soil was not so poor, they were forever fighting the tough thistle and pigweed which sprang up in such profusion you would have thought the whole potato land had been prepared for their benefit.

All the livelong day the women were alone in their cabins; for even where one had a husband and children, the man went off to his work every morning and the children went to school. A few among the older women had grown sons and daughters, but they had gone to America. And some there were with little children, who were always around, of course; but these could hardly be regarded as company.

Being so much alone, it was really necessary that they should meet sometimes over the coffee cups. Not that they got on so very well together, nor had any great love for each other; but some liked to keep posted on what the others were doing, and some grew despondent living like that, in the shadow of the mountain, unless they met people now and then. And there were those, too, who needed to unburden their hearts, and talk about the last letter from America, and those who were naturally talkative and jocular, and who longed for opportunity to make use of these happy God-given talents.

Nor was it any trouble at all to prepare for a little party. Coffee-pot and coffee cups they all had of course, and cream could be got at the manor, if one had no cow of one's own to milk; fancy biscuits and small cakes one could, at a pinch, get the dairyman's driver to fetch from the municipal bakery, and country merchants who sold coffee and sugar were to be found everywhere. So, to get up a coffee party was the easiest thing imaginable. The difficulty lay in finding an occasion.

For Stina of Ridgecôte, Lina of Birdsong, Kajsa of Littlemarsh, Maja of Skypeak, Beda of Finn-darkness, and Elin, the new wife at the old soldier's, were all agreed that it would never do for them to celebrate in the midst of the common everyday life. Were they to be that wasteful of the precious hours which never return, they might get a bad name. And to hold coffee parties on Sundays or great Holy Days was out of the question; for then the married women had husband and children at home, which was quite company enough. As for the rest,—some liked to attend church, some wished to visit relatives, while a few preferred to spend the day at home, in perfect peace and stillness, that they might really feel it was a Holy Day.

Therefore they were all the more eager to take advantage of every possible opportunity. Most of them gave parties on their name-days, though some celebrated the great event when the wee little one cut its first tooth, or when it took its first steps. For those who received money-letters from America that was always a convenient excuse, and it was also in order to invite all the women of the neighborhood to come and help tack a quilt or stretch a web just off the loom.

All the same, there were not nearly as many occasions to meet as were needed. One year one of the women was at her wits' end. It was her turn to give a party, and she had no objection to carrying out what was expected of her; but she could not seem to hit upon anything

to celebrate. Her own name-day she could not celebrate, being named Beda, as Beda has been stricken out of the almanac. Nor could she celebrate that of any member of her family, for all her dear ones were resting in the churchyard. She was very old, and the quilt she slept under would probably outlast her. She had a cat of which she was very fond. Truth to tell, it drank coffee just as well as she did; but she could hardly bring herself to hold a party for a cat!

Pondering, she searched her almanac again and again, for there she felt she must surely find the solution of her problem.

She began at the beginning, with "The Royal House" and "Signs and Forecasts," and read on, right through to "Markets and Postal Transmittances for 1912," without finding anything.

As she was reading the book for the seventh time, her glance rested on "Eclipses." She noted that that year, which was the year of our Lord nineteen-hundred twelve, on April seventeenth there would be a solar eclipse. It would begin at twenty minutes past high noon and end at 2:40 o'clock, and would cover nine-tenths of the sun's disk.

This she had read before, many times, without attaching any significance to it; but now, all at once, it became dazzlingly clear to her.

"Now I have it!" she exclaimed.

But it was only for a second or two that she felt confident; and then she put the thought away, fearing that the other women would just laugh at her.

The next few days, however, the idea that had come to her when reading her almanac kept recurring to her mind, until at last she began to wonder whether she hadn't better venture. For when she thought about it, what friend had she in all the world she loved better than the Sun? Where her hut lay not a ray of sunlight penetrated her room the whole winter long. She counted the days until the Sun would come back to her in the spring. The Sun was the only one she longed for, the only one who was always friendly and gracious to her and of whom she could never see enough.

She looked her years, and felt them, too. Her hands shook as if she were in a perpetual chill and when she saw herself in the looking-glass, she appeared so pale and washed out, as if she had been lying out to bleach. It was only when she stood in a strong, warm, down-pouring sunshine that she felt like a live human being and not a walking corpse.

The more she thought about it, the more she felt there was no day in the whole year she would rather celebrate than the one when her friend the Sun battled against darkness, and after a glorious conquest, came forth with new splendor and majesty.

The seventeenth of April was not far away, but there was ample time to make ready for a party. So, on the day of the eclipse Stina, Lina, Kajsa, Maja, and the other women all sat drinking coffee with

Beda at Finn-darkness. They drank their second and their third cups, and chatted about everything imaginable. For one thing, they said they couldn't for the life of them understand why Beda should be giving a party.

Meanwhile, the eclipse was under way. But they took little notice of it. Only for a moment, when the sky turned blackish gray, when all nature seemed under a leaden pall, and there came driving a howling wind with sounds as of the Trumpet of Doom and the lamentations of Judgment Day—only then did they pause and feel a bit awed. But here they each had a fresh cup of coffee, and the feeling soon passed.

When all was over, and the Sun stood out in the heavens so beamingly happy,—it seemed to them it had not shone with such brilliancy and power the whole year,—they saw old Beda go over to the window, and stand with folded hands. Looking out toward the sunlit slope, she sang in her quavering voice:

*Thy shining sun goes up again,
I thank Thee, O my Lord!
With new-found courage, strength and hope,
I raise a song of joy.*

Thin and transparent, old Beda stood there in the light of the window, and as she sang the sunbeams danced about her, as if wanting to give her, also, of their life and strength and color.

When she had finished the old hymn-verse she turned and looked at her guests, as if in apology.

"You see," she said, "I haven't any better friend than the Sun, and I wanted to give her a party on the day of her eclipse. I felt that we should come together to greet her, when she came out of her darkness."

Now they understood what old Beda meant, and their hearts were touched. They began to speak well of the sun. "She was kind to rich and poor alike, and when she came peeping into the hut on a winter's day, she was as comforting as a glowing fire on the hearth. Just the sight of her smiling face made life worth living, whatever the troubles one had to bear."

The women went back to their homes after the party, happy and content. They somehow felt richer and more secure in the thought that they had a good, faithful friend in the Sun.





HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN BIDDING FAREWELL TO HIS MOTHER AND GRANDMOTHER AT THE TOWN GATE OF ODENSE. FROM A PAINTING BY VALDEMAR NEEBENDAM, 1911

Hans Christian Andersen

By HANS BRIX

One of the chief tenets of Romanticism was a belief in the miracle as an underlying principle in life. People longed to experience and observe the marvelous, and when they were brought face to face with the wonder of hidden treasures concealed beneath an insignificant exterior, they believed they had seen a glimpse of the eternal truth upon which all things rest.

From this point of view, Hans Christian Andersen's life is the very essence of Romanticism. Sprung from the lowest class in so-

ciety, he grew up under the most unfortunate conditions, but upon reaching maturity he revealed unusual poetic endowments, and he lived to attain world wide fame. That his own conception of his life was drawn from that romantic theory of greatness in obscurity which I have just mentioned, is shown by his remark, "My own life is the most wonderful fairy-tale of all." Ashiepattle and Aladdin, Booby Hans and Little Claus are the figures in which he sees traces of his own destiny.

Yet this idea expresses only a part of the truth, not the whole truth, about Andersen. He was not the happy genius, even though he was a genius which reached complete development. If he should have formulated the whole truth about himself, he might have borrowed the words of the German poet, his contemporary, and said with Heinrich Heine that from his great sorrows his small songs were born. The simple tales are brought forth by the severe storms of a sensitive soul. With the addition of the oracular saying of another German poet, Wilhelm Müller, "Where thou art NOT, *there* is happiness," the picture is complete. The happiness which Andersen attained, far from being a radiant permanent condition of the soul is but a reflection, casting its lingering light over all the dwelling-places of his life as soon as they were seen in retrospect. Present happiness was experienced only at a few, rare moments soon followed by the darkest depression. When on the crest of the wave of feeling he sought expression for his inner turmoil, relief came in the form of a *fairy-tale*.

Hans Christian Andersen was born in great poverty and of a marriage where little harmony existed. His father was a young shoemaker's apprentice, his mother an oldish woman of the very lowest class and reputation. The son's devotion to this mother, even in her degradation, was sincere and deep. His father died of consumption while Hans Christian Andersen was still a child, and his mother, who earned her living as a washerwoman, and who was becoming more and



THE HOUSE IN ODENSE WHERE ANDERSEN WAS BORN, NOW THE HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN MUSEUM. TO THE LEFT IS A ROOM FURNISHED WITH THE DESK AND OTHER ARTICLES USED BY ANDERSEN IN THE ANHOLT HOUSE AT NYHAVN. TO THE RIGHT IS A VIEW OF THE EXTERIOR

more addicted to spirits, married again in her fiftieth year another young shoemaker's apprentice.

Under these circumstances the boy, Hans Christian, grew up. A strange personality was his, even in childhood; in appearance overgrown, lanky, with huge hands and feet, irregular features, large nose, mouth both wide and sensitive with the lips always in motion, eyes pale and brimming over, while his long, untidy yellow hair hung down over his shoulders. In manner he was both bold and shy, full of fantastic dreams and at the same time unconsciously calculating. His social ambitions became apparent very early in life, and to gain an end he would both ingratiate and use claws like a cat. Sometimes, too, he could suggest another animal—the limp, cold-blooded, clammy newt. This was the impression he made on narrow natures, but when he allowed his sweet temper to dominate he was irresistible.

The upward path which Andersen climbed was long and exhausting. His early awakened craving for art and poetry often found absurd and naïve expression. He became the companion and friend of the bill-poster and lived in dreams and visions of the theatrical world. However, he attracted the attention of many influential citizens whose doors stood open to him.

When fourteen years of age he decided to quit his native town and, like Johannes in *The Travelling Companion*, set out to seek his fortune. Copenhagen, the capital of the country, seemed to beckon him, and though possessing neither money nor valuable connections, knowing that to remain at home was to become a factory-hand or artisan and, moreover, believing firmly in a miracle which was to bring him success and happiness, he fared forth. He succeeded in getting accepted as understudy in the chorus of the Royal Theatre, and for the next three years lived in the most sordid section of the city, clinging to his belief in the miracle.

At this point a powerful and friendly hand was stretched out. The young genius was taken under the protection of one of the leading men of the country, Collin by name, and sent to a Latin school in a little country-town where amends were to be made for his colossal ignorance. Here he spent his days, a long, awkward youth among the small boys of the class, and his sensitive spirit suffered untold humiliation and mortification. Finally, however, his "Student" examination passed, he returned to Copenhagen and entered upon his career as a poet. The first steps were uncertain, many ways lay open. A humorous gift was most apparent in him. Amid tears and pain, irony had become a weapon, while extreme sensitiveness and susceptibility were likewise tools to his use. However, in all directions independence was lacking; there was no individuality, only a very little promising tendency to imitate. Hoffmann, Heine, all the older romanticists claimed him. The foundation of his culture was as un-



HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN, AS A YOUTH, FROM A PAINTING BY N. P. A. BENTZEN.
IN FREDERIKSBORG MUSEUM

certain as his taste. His prospects were small and doubtful, he was pitied and scorned. Like a feeble reed, he bent to every breeze, but still nothing could uproot him.

A journey to Italy during the winter of 1833-34 gave his chilly newt-body a taste of the warmth of the south. He sunned himself like a lizard in the Neapolitan sun. On his return home he poured forth a panegyric on the glories of Italy in a novel, *The Improvisator*. At this period too, fairy-tales began to take shape in a form characteristically and originally his own, fairy-tales *told for children*. Here it is well to emphasize his relation to his surroundings. In ladies'

society he was hopeless; they shivered unconsciously when he approached in youthful ardor. Young men whom he sought as companions were repelled by his over-sensitiveness and the uncontrollability of his moods. The period of sensibility was passed. The ideals of the time required the cold, reserved elegance of a man of the world. Andersen expressed himself with the suddenness of an April shower, and his childishness was boundless.

This very innocence of temperament gave him an understanding of childhood whose amusements, joys, and sorrows were of a kind that corresponded to his own spiritual emotions. Here he found the same abrupt, uncontrolled personalities, the same boundlessness in affection and ability to exhaust the moment at hand to the full.

When the grown-up world shunned him and turned its back, Andersen sought the youngsters. They understood the joy, sorrow, gaiety, and pain which their elders scoffed at him for showing. At the Christmas season of 1834 he suddenly found the road to his kingdom. In a letter now owned by the "Hans Christian Andersen House" at Odense, written January 1, 1835, we may read: "I am beginning some fairy-tales for children. I'll win the coming generations, mark my words!" In April, 1835, about the time of the poet's thirtieth birthday, a thin, modest little volume appeared containing four fairy-tales told for children, *The Tinderbox*, *Little Claus and Big Claus*, *The Princess on the Pea*, and *Little Ida's Flowers*. In these simple tales Andersen gave a sample of what his story-telling ability could accomplish in one of the two manners—the naïve, sprightly—which he employed in his writings.

As a matter of course he elects to place at the beginning a couple of folk-tales similar to those told by the Grimm brothers. In this way the point of departure for his arrangement of the fairy-tales is marked. In the German stories the form is mild, genial, tranquil—classical. Andersen's narrative is far more stirring, his jest more poignant, all the small words and shades of meaning of his discourse fitting and exuberant.

Then too, in every picture, in the valuation of each detail, his appeal to the child is direct. The objects of comparison used are tea-cups, mill-wheels, the Round Tower, so beloved of all Copenhageners. The criteria for riches are tin-soldiers, whips, rocking-horses. While in Grimm's fairy-tales a general landscape out in nature forms the background, the fairyland forming the background of Andersen's first tales is the variegated life of the capital. At the same time that Dickens is portraying the great city, and through his novels making it known all over the world, Andersen is daring to use a small city as a setting for folk-tales. In contrast to these, the scene of *Little Claus and Big Claus* is laid in the rural districts among the peasants. However, here, just as in *The Tinderbox*, daily events in parish and home

are woven in a most unusual way into the mesh of the story; purchases are made, bargains struck, a trip taken to the inn or the town, the Sunday best is donned and the family attends church. Matter-of-fact every-day life mixed with fairy-tale magic results in the curious form which Andersen originated for his children's stories.

In these two last-mentioned tales the author gives us the very essence of his own personality, for he was then, in his own opinion, the fairy-tale hero of the fairy-world of poetry. In *The Princess on the Pea*, however, he gives us a vivid, playful impression of sensitive womanhood. In *Little Ida's Flowers*, Hans Christian Andersen chose a little girl friend of his who consoled him for the coolness of the grown-up members of her sex, and used her as the central figure in his picture. He shows us himself as the story-telling, humorous student, with his little lady by his side.



HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN IN LATER YEARS.
FROM A WOODCUT IN THE INTERNATIONAL
EDITION OF HIS FAIRY-TALES

Quite as homogeneous in style as the first little volume of tales is the collection which appeared the following year, but the style itself is quite another. Andersen uses here a very different color tone, one that reflects sensibility and emotion. In the earlier tales he had coaxed beaming smiles from the children's eyes, now he

makes them thoughtful and wise, perhaps even wrings out a little tear. The principal tales in this collection are *Tommelisa* and *The Travelling Companion*. The latter may, as far as its content is concerned, be compared with *The Tinderbox*, but the difference in form of the two is vast. The charming story, *Tommelisa*, is based on the old popular belief that swallows lie dormant in the ground in winter, with suggestions from the fairy-tale figure, *Tom Thumb*, and a sketch of a little hump-backed maiden of his acquaintance. In his emotional style, as in his brighter vein, Andersen quietly and effectively employs stirring adjectives to arouse the feelings of his youthful readers.

After 1840 we find the poet no longer confining himself to episodes but drawing complete pictures from life in which his own con-

ception of destiny is expressed. *The Ugly Duckling* contains a forcible presentation of himself as a poor persecuted bird who finally ends his days as a swan in the manor-house park. In *The Snow Queen* there is convincing proof that in spite of the tortuous pathways along which life has led him, he possesses once and for all the innocent soul



STATUE OF HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN IN ROSENBOG PARK, COPENHAGEN. SCULPTURED BY A. V. SAABYE, ERECTED IN 1880

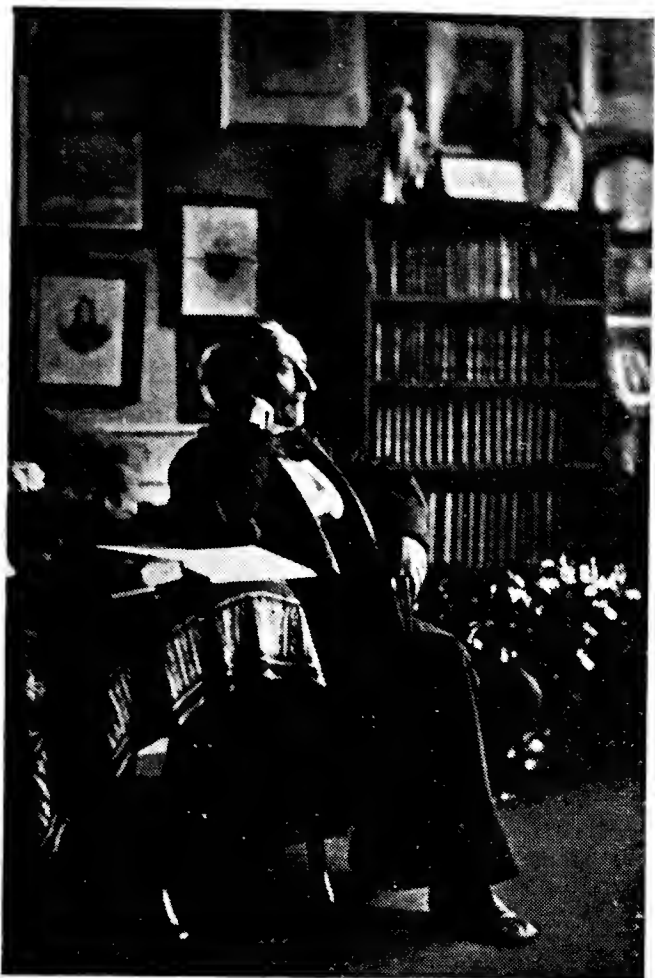
of a child. *The Fir-tree* interprets his own nature according to the motif already referred to,—“Where thou art *not*, THERE is happiness.”

The outer circumstances of Andersen's life gradually transformed the strange, lanky youth into a confirmed and peculiar old bachelor. His sensitive excitable temperament remained unchanged. His surroundings in Denmark kept him constantly on the alert and prevented his being absorbed by the humdrum quiet of everyday existence. Lonely and homeless, yet as poet ever in contact with the public, many were the vexations to which he was forced to submit. He suffered through his sensitiveness which, by his own admission, verged on the abnormal. He donned an armor of self-irony with which he could ward off attacks,

but by nature he was extremely vulnerable.

During his first stay in Paris he had an experience which pained him greatly. He was homesick and eager for mail. A trip to the post-office revealed a thick letter on which postage was due and for which he paid from his scanty purse. On breaking the seal the envelope was found to contain a clipping of a bitter attack on him, sent anonymously. At home he was the object of scorn. Once just after his return from abroad, he overheard a passer-by say to a companion, “There goes our famous foreign orang-outang.” He knew then that he was home indeed.

Yet nowhere in the world was he really so content as in Denmark, especially when making his summer visits to the estates and manor-houses of the nobility. Here he was received as a dear and honored guest. His soul rejoiced in all the beauty and wealth with which he was surrounded. His hosts and hostesses were eager to excuse his peculiarities. Rumor tells of a fright he once gave Countess Friis when on a visit to the estate of Frijsenborg. The countess was



ANDERSEN IN HIS STUDY IN CAPTAIN ANHOLT'S HOUSE

Andersen to join him in emptying his glass. The latter tried to shirk and seizing a glass of water replied to the king's toast in that. Frederik VII thereupon thundered out, "When you drink with the king you cannot cheat. Would you pledge your king in water?" To which Andersen replied, "Your majesty, when I drink with my king water is changed to wine!" The king mollified, answered, "Well turned, D——n it! I'll let you off this time!"

As indicated above, Andersen was extremely nervous about his health. As he grew older, this anxiety and nervousness increased. Once when sent some West Indian preserved fruit and

strolling through the castle gardens when to her astonishment she caught sight of her guest standing in an open window and apparently deliberately sticking out his tongue at her. This surprising spectacle was explained by the fact that Andersen, who was always very nervous about his own health, was critically examining his tongue in a mirror hanging beside the window.

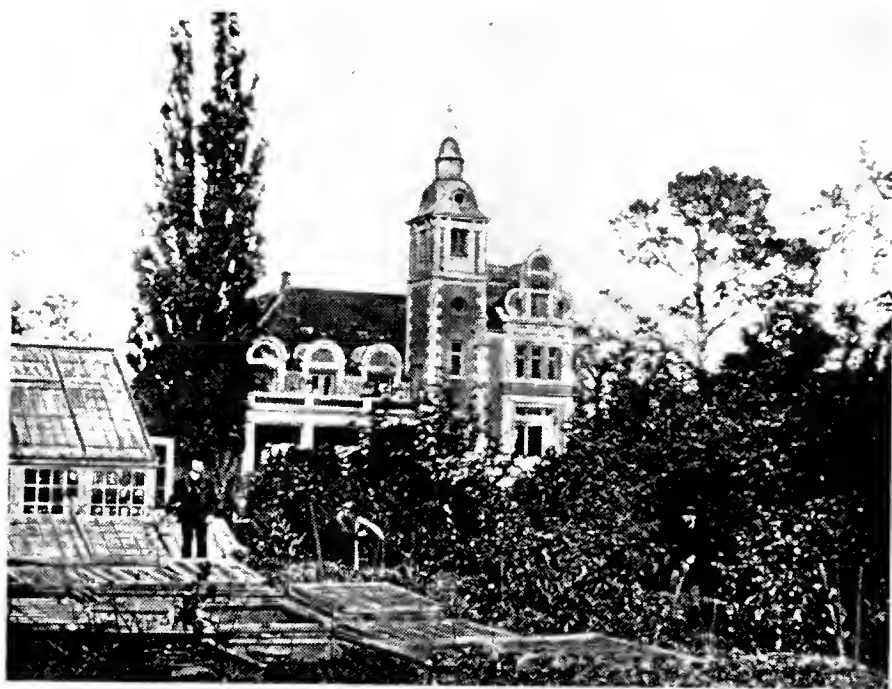
The Royal Family, too, were greatly interested in the poet, and Hans Christian Andersen was a frequent guest at court. Frederik VII, who enjoyed a good glass of wine, once amused himself at table by constantly urging



THE VIEW FROM ANDERSEN'S WINDOW AT NYHAVN LOOKING TOWARD CHRISTIANSHAVN



CAPTAIN ANHOLM'S HOUSE AT NYHAVN, COPENHAGEN, WHERE ANDERSEN LIVED FOR NINETEEN YEARS



ANDERSEN'S LAST HOME WHERE HIS DEATH TOOK PLACE. THE COUNTRY HOUSE ROLIGHED BELONGING TO MORITZ G. MELCHIOR

afraid that it might contain poison, he sent a portion of the gift to some friends, and the following day called to inquire for their health. Like many timorous people he lived in constant terror of being buried alive. It is told that when spending the night in places where he was not known, before retiring he carefully pinned a card to his night-shirt on which was written, "I am not really dead." Many are the stories and incidents told about his

curious personality, but in spite of the fame and position which the years brought him, he retained to the end the innocent soul of a child.

He died in the summer of 1875, in the home of good friends, but still pathetically alone.



ANDERSEN AT FRIJSENBORG

Hans Christian Andersen in Silhouettes

The Fairy-tales Illustrated by ELSE HASSELRIIS



There was a knocking at the town gate, and the old king went out to open it. It was a princess who stood outside.

The Princess on the Pea



"Good-bye," she said, and then she rose, light and clear as a bubble, up through the water. The sun had just set when she lifted her head above the sea, but all the clouds still shone like roses and gold.

The Little Mermaid



Her hot tears fell just on the spot where a rosebush lay buried, and when the warm tears moistened the earth the bush at once grew up as blooming as when it had sunk, and Gerda hugged it and kissed the flowers.

The Snow Queen



No one had bought anything from her the whole day long; no one had given her a penny.



She struck another match against the wall; it shone round about, and in the light stood the old grandmother, so transparent, so radiant, so kind and blessed.

The Little Match Girl



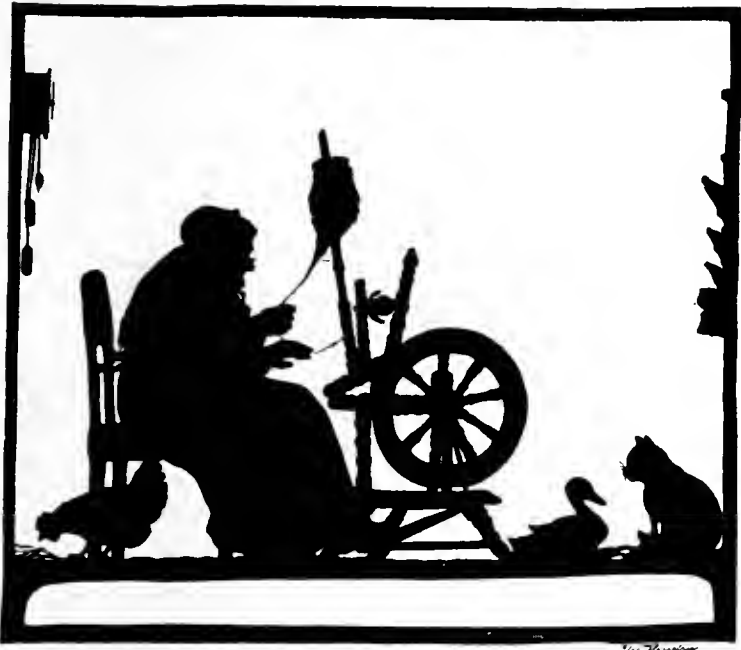
Then the soldier climbed up in the tree, let himself drop through the hole, and there he was, as the witch had said, down in the big hall where the many lamps were burning.

The Tinderbox



"He has not come here yet," said the old grave-woman, who went about there taking care of Death's great garden. "How did you find the way, and who helped you?"

The Story of a Mother



In the morning they saw the strange Duckling at once, and the Cat began to purr, and the Hen to cluck.



Lucy Hansson

The woman screamed and clapped her hands, at which the Duckling flew down into the butter tub and then into the meal barrel and out again. Well, what a sight!

The Ugly Duckling



Lucy Hansson

Then Booby Hans came; he rode on the goat right into the room. "It's burning hot in here", he said. "That's because I'm roasting cockerels," said the princess.

Booby Hans



Two old people sat under the tree one afternoon in the loveliest sunshine. It was an old, old sailor and his old, old wife.

The Fairy

The Moose-Hunter

By MIKKJEL FÖNHUS

In the wilds of Norway, where the wolf howls hungrily in the winter nights, lies Bjödal, an uninhabited valley about twenty miles in length. It is rarely that any one enters it, only now and again a solitary hunter. At long intervals distant rifle-shots disturb the peace, and then even the silence seems to start and lie listening.

In the northernmost part of Bjödal stands a little hut with a turf roof. Summer comes and winter goes, and there is no sign of a fire being lighted in it. One autumn morning, however—the twenty-eighth of September—smoke begins to rise from the rusty stove-pipe on the roof. The smoke is thick and black, as when resinous wood is burning. It sends out a strong scent, which penetrates far into the forest; and a fox which has been spending the night in revelry turns quickly aside. It is not quite light yet. The darkness hangs in the air and in the trees, but the daylight has begun to drift in across the eastern heights, and the morning mist lies over marshland and lake.

A man emerges, stooping, from the door of the hut, with a coffee-kettle in his right hand: he goes down the south side of the hut, where he bends down and fills the kettle from a pool of water.

The man's name is Peter Varpet. He is a small, but sturdily built man, limps a little with his right foot, but is quick and active. He is bare-headed, and his hair is thin and a little gray. Beneath his brows are a pair of small eyes, which nothing escapes. For Peter is the best moose-hunter to be found in the Bjödal district in the autumn; and in spite of his being a little lame and having left the first forty years of his life behind him, no one can keep up with him in a long run.

As he opens the door of the hut to go in again, a large, gray moose-dog slips out. It makes a stand at the corner of the hut, looks thoughtfully towards the forest, and shakes itself. It is Storm, Peter's dog, and the two resemble each other. If they put up a moose together, they follow it until they see the blood streaming from the animal's throat.

This autumn, however, moose-hunting in Bjödal has been poor. Peter cannot understand what has become of the moose; they seem to have vanished from the face of the earth as if they had wings and had flown away. He has tramped about now for three weeks, and the heels of his shoes are worn down and the soles thin; but never a moose has he skinned.

It was here, the evening before, up under the mountain, that a moose came running close past him, quite unexpectedly. He had not

even time to get his gun off his shoulder before it was gone; but he had noticed one thing, and that was that the animal had very large and quite extraordinary antlers. There were a great many branches upon one of them, and fewer on the other; and he had never seen that on a moose before.

But he knew what sort of an animal this was. It was a magic moose which had frequented this desolate mountain valley for countless years, a moose which no hunter and no dog had succeeded in bringing down. Long tales were told about this wonderful animal, and it was the firm belief of hunters over the mountain plateau that it was unlucky to hunt the magic moose. They could tell how one man had broken an arm while hunting it, how another was all but drowned in a river he had to cross after this moose.

Peter has also hunted this mysterious animal with which the dog never manages to keep up. The moose outdistances the dog, swims across one lake after another, climbs up and down mountain after mountain, indeed the magic moose clambers about mountains like a fox. But now Peter means to follow the tracks of yesterday evening, and he will not give up as long as he has a bite of food left, or as long as the dog is able to crawl; for it is Peter's way to grow more eager the longer he hunts without result. His energy has gathered strength during his fruitless hunting this autumn. He means to follow the moose with the curious horns—if need be, into the infernal regions. He takes his oath on this, and when the coffee is made he has breakfast, locks the door, and sets off up the wooded slope to the mountain with its naked sides, on which here and there a glacier lies shining like silver in the light of the rising sun.

* * *

It is now evening. Peter Varpet has hunted the magic moose from sunrise to sunset. Storm has followed the animal from sky-line to sky-line, but it has never stood long enough for Peter to come up to it. Now he is sitting upon a mountain-top, so drenched with perspiration that he has not a dry thread upon his body; and far away to the north, where the sky still glows after the setting of the sun, he can hear the last short barks of his dog. He raises his gun and fires straight up into the air; and half an hour later Storm joins him, and together they make their way to a deserted sæter and creep in.

There are two skin rugs here, but even beneath them Peter shivers with cold; he makes up a big fire, but he still shivers with cold. It seems as if his very body had ceased to develop heat; the cold comes from within. During the night a head-ache comes on and he begins to cough. There is a pain, too, in his left side that will not go, however much he rubs and rubs. When he draws a breath it is as if something were lying at the back of the left lung and preventing it from taking in the air.

This was exactly how it began two years ago when he had inflammation of the lungs and was in bed for a month. That time, too, he had been in just such a perspiration and had shivered with cold afterwards. Since then he had now and then noticed, when he had been running really hard, a little sharp pain in his left side when he breathed; but he had never troubled about it, and it had always gone again, and so it would be sure to do now.

At about one he had to get up again and make up the fire. It was a beautiful moonlight night; the grass was white with frost, and the river down on the marshland below shone like silver. As he stood at the window, he could see through the little square panes the huge shoulder of Kuvfjeld standing up above the belt of forest. He had once shot a bear in its winter lair up there.

But he must try to get some sleep. He had to be up and off to the forest again by six. But while he dozed for two or three hours, he kept on dreaming, and Storm raised his head again and again because his master talked in his sleep. Peter dreamed that he was running after the moose with the curious horns, and was so breathless that he thought he was going to die. At last the moose stood still; but when he fired, he could see the bullet emerging in a leisurely way from the barrel. He saw it all through the air, and when it fell on the moose, it bounded off like a pea.

He awoke in a perspiration, and then began shivering with cold.

He did not sleep much that night, but when day broke he nevertheless prepared to set off for the forest, made coffee, and tied up his bag, though the pain in his side was still there, and his head throbbed violently. But as he staggered across the grass, and felt how sore and feeble his whole body seemed to be, he began to have misgivings.

It would take four or five hours to get down to human habitations, and to be left lying ill up in the forest could only end in one way. It would not be much better to be here in the sæter-hut, although at least one had a roof over one's head. Perhaps it would be better to stay in the hut for the present, and see how things turned out. He could wait at any rate until later in the day, and perhaps he would be better then.

He did not get better, however; he grew worse. The pain in his left side spread to the right too, and his breath was short and insufficient. When he became aware of this, he was at once the prudent forester. He collected all the wood he could find about the hut, and brought in a supply of water. Out in the dairy-hut he found a couple of ragged blankets, which he also brought in; but when all this was done he was perspiring at every pore. He made up the fire and wrapped himself up well. The beams of the morning sun filtered in over the floor and down the wall; and as the hours passed, the patches of sunlight moved on, and the fire on the hearth died down, but still

went on smoking for a long time after the flame was extinguished.

Peter had now become feverish. His brown, tanned face was flushed and red, and his cold, clear eyes were languid and moist. He was not afraid, but he did think it was a little uncomfortable to be lying here miles away from any human being. No one knew where he was. He had told them at home that he was going to Bjödal, but the valley was so long and devious that any indications of locality were of necessity vague. There was as little chance of finding him here as of finding a needle in a haystack. For that matter it would be long enough before any one thought of looking for him; for when Peter went to the forest, they did not expect him back until they saw him at the door.

No, it must be confessed that the situation was a little unpleasant.

The hours passed with astonishing rapidity, and as they passed, the fire in Peter's tough, hardy body grew hotter. He fought with all his will against the illness, but the illness was stronger than his will, and his will had to keep on giving way. By the end of the afternoon the inflammation had taken a firm hold.

Away on the field-fence a little bird sat singing its song while the rays of the evening sun played upon its soft plumage.

The change from day to night is rapid, indefinite, and noiseless. The shadows on the floor become indistinct, while they still remain for a little time longer on the window-sill; but at last they are lost there too. It is darkest in the corner where Peter is lying, and the gloom grows deeper and deeper, and spreads to the other corners. A tin pan on the wall holds the light for a time, and the new shingle roof of the cow-shed in the field shines white in the evening light.

All day Storm has been restless, for he cannot comprehend why Peter has gone to bed and makes no attempt to go out. Again and again he goes up to the bed, and pushes his cold nose into Peter's face; and then Peter puts out a hand and pats the dog's head. "Poor old fellow!" he says. "Poor old fellow!"

For a time it is quite dark, and the stillness of night rests upon the hut. The only sound within is the unnaturally rapid breathing of the man in the bed—a heavy, gasping breath, as after long running. The sick man seldom turns in his bed.

Outside, the moonlight is again flooding the river and the frosty meadow. What o'clock it is Peter does not know, when Storm suddenly rises and begins to snuff at the door. He puts his nose close to the narrow crack between the door and the frame, where a cold draught from without enters, and keeps on snuffing and snuffing. He then begins to growl and his back bristles, and at this Peter's attention is aroused. The dog has evidently noticed something unusual. Peter listens for foot-steps. Oh, if only it were people! Never before had he so longed to see a human being.

But he can hear no footsteps. Suddenly Storm turns, and going to the window stands on his hind legs with his forepaws on the sill, still growling and bristling.

Then the hunter comes to life again in Peter. He throws off his coverings, slips over the edge of the bed, and rises to his feet. His body seems to have lost the power of keeping its balance, and leans now to one side, now to another. He staggers to the window, and then catches his breath; for there, at the edge of the wood, not a hundred yards off, stands a moose, perfectly still, with its side towards him. It has enormous antlers, with ever so many branches on one of them, and few on the other. It is the moose he was hunting the day before—the magic moose.

Trembling with excitement and fever, Peter creeps to his gun hanging on the wall. It is loaded. He tells the dog to keep quiet. The moose is still standing there motionless, long-legged and heavily built, with its gaze fixed upon the forest, seemingly deep in thought. The silver lamp in the sky shines full upon it.

Peter has forgotten the fever boiling in his veins; for a moment the mist in his brain seems to drift away, and he is once more in possession of the hunter's clear judgment and power of quick determination. If he shoots through the window, the bullet is very likely to be turned aside and take the wrong direction. He raises the gun to his shoulder, drives the muzzle through the window-pane, and as a shower of splinters falls upon the floor there is a loud report, and the dog with a yelp runs to the door.

The moose at the border of the forest turns completely round, then takes a few faltering steps, stops, hesitates a little, and drops to the ground.

The door of the sæter-hut opens; a dog dashes out, and after him totters a man. But Peter is obliged to turn and go in again without reaching the moose. It is all he can do to crawl to the bed and wrap himself up. Now that the excitement is over he collapses, and at midnight only his labored breathing disturbs the silence in the black darkness of the sæter-hut.

Out in the September night lies the moose with the curious antlers, its body still warm.

* * *

A new day dawns in Bjödal. There is no smoke rising from the sæter where Peter Varpet is lying, but now and again a dog slips out and in at the door which is standing ajar. The moose lying at the border of the wood is now plainly visible, its legs extended and its head stretched out. The sky has clouded over, and the air is heavy and thick.

Away on the western slopes two hunters are following the day-old track of a moose. They break up a pine-stump to make a fire, and sit

down beside it. While sitting thus they hear the howling of a dog on the other side of the valley, repeated again and again, then ceasing, and then beginning once more.

"What's that?" says one.

"I wonder," says the other.

The dog goes on howling.

The hunters go to a knoll from which they can see a sæter and a dog sitting on the grass outside; but they can see no people about.

"I wonder if there's anything wrong over there," says the taller of the two, a muscular young fellow with well-marked features. Moving on, they enter the sæter-field from the south, but here their dog grows remarkably eager. They follow him and come upon the dead moose. The animal has been shot in the right place, low down behind the shoulder.

At that moment the howling ceases, and Storm comes towards them with bristling back, but runs in again in front of them. A man is lying on the bed, and a gun is leaning against the wall. The man talks incessantly.

"That got him!" he says. "Just look at him falling!" And then he murmurs something they do not understand. One of the men goes up to him, and sees that he is damp with perspiration and in a fever heat.

"Are you sick?" he asks.

Peter opens his eyes wonderingly. "Yes, I must ha' been sick," he says.

Storm springs up on to the bed and lies down close to his master's head, whence he growls at the strange dog down on the floor. One of the men has already begun to make a fire on the hearth. An hour later he is on his way down to the valley, while the other remains at the sæter. All night the fire burns and Peter Varpet talks more wildly than ever.

* * *

Three weeks later Peter is at home in his cottage, pale and thin. The yellow leaves of October are dropping one by one on the fields, as the trees throw off their raiment, to stand at last bare and naked; but the fir-clad slopes to the west are as green as ever, creeping higher and higher until they change into bare mountain. Far off in these mountains Peter can see a little cleft. It is Bjödal.

On the wall of his stabur are two great moose-horns, with thirteen tines on the one, and eight on the other—the horns of the magic moose.

Peter lights his pipe, and the smoke drifts away, blue and strong on the clear air.

"It was a long moose-hunt this time!" he thinks. "But it was good fun all the same!"

The Revival of the Swedish Folk Dance

By YNGVE HEDVALL

It is summer and evening at Stockholm's great open air museum, the famous Skansen on Djurgården hill. The bells have just rung the hour of nine from the numerous church towers that rise boldly from the silhouette of the lovely city as it lies there, half encircled by shining waters, dreaming its dream of greatness. The tooting of automobile horns and the clanking of street car bells are heard only as a soft, confused medley of sound. The sun has disappeared behind the Solna woods, but a pale yellow light lingers in the west while the sky overhead is still a bright blue. The soft dusk of the Northern summer night, of which the poets have so often sung, is beginning to wrap the white-stemmed birches and the dark spruce in its magic veil and throws a glamour over the fine old peasant houses that speak to us of Sweden's past. The birds have gone to rest, and although the crowds are gathering in this favorite haunt of Stockholm, a sense of peace and quiet hovers over the scene.



DRESSED FOR THE DANCE IN TYPICAL SWEDISH
PEASANT COSTUME

Suddenly a violin sings through the stillness; it is the first note of a rhythmic melody which sends a thrill through the crowds; the *nyckelharpa*, the

quaint old Swedish stringed instrument, adds its peculiar strain; the wooden floor resounds to the merry tramping of feet. It is the folk dancers who are beginning the evening's entertainment. Dressed in bright costumes designed with a revelling in color and a joy in the beauty of the human body which modern tailored modes have forgotten, the young people are swinging round in time to the music. The figures of the dance follow one another in quick succession; they are full of life and character and easily understood by all. Their fresh charm and quick movements not only fire the eyes of the dancers with

the joy of living but make the pulses of the onlookers beat faster. And no wonder, for both music and dance have been cherished by generations of Swedes for centuries past, and it would be strange if they did not call to the best in Swedish hearts, even in this decadent age of the jazz and the tango.

The origin of the dance is play; its means are—or ought to be—the beauty of the human body; its end is joy. It is the oldest of the arts and the one that has penetrated most deeply into the masses of the people, because it is the one that can be understood and practised by everybody. No doubt our ancestors, the cave men, executed rhythmic movements to some primitive form of music, and even to-day we can study in savage nations the curious stages of development of the dance, its alternations between the religious and the erotic, its use as an incitement to war and as a social pleasure. Probably religion first took the dance into its service and raised it to a higher level. Even the Christian Church used it, and as late as in medieval times we hear of religious dances in Europe, but these were soon superseded by dancing as a social function.

Social dances show different traditions in various countries, although originally they may have been the same, and although there are dances which have gradually come into use the world over. Generally a new dance has first been adopted by the aristocracy, which was naturally most in touch with foreign modes; then it would continue its way among the middle class and the peasantry, changing and developing as it went, until it was fused with the new background and reflected the temperament of the people. In this way the so-called national dances arose. But in the nineteenth century with its mingling of races—the result of improved means of communication—and its general striving after uniformity and standardization, many of these national treasures were thrown on the scrap heap. The rhythmic vigor, the joyousness and sense of style, or the grace and elegance that distinguished the older dances are sadly lacking in the new forms that have come in, whether these be called tango or some kind of “step.” Fortunately, however, brave men and women have risen to the defense of the old and have tried to save and preserve the shattered remnants of the past. This has been especially true of the Swedish folk-dance, and the effort to save it from oblivion has grown and waxed strong, so that it may now be called a popular movement.

This is the more cause for congratulation inasmuch as the Swedish folk-dance is both interesting and unique—closely related, of course, to that of the other Northern countries, but intrinsically different from that of the continent. Its history is closely intertwined with that of folk music and poetry. It has, in fact, sprung directly from the folk-song, for originally the dance consisted only of a few simple movements accompanying and emphasizing the refrain of some ballad or



THE FIRST OF THIRTEEN FIGURES IN THE DAL DANCE

lay telling about heroic deeds, or love, or the supernatural beings with which popular imagination peopled nature, or perhaps even the labors of daily life such as house-keeping or husbandry. The song was the main thing, the dancing and music were only there to enhance it. Gradually it became customary for all to take part in the singing, while they danced during the whole song, and thus the old ring-games and chain-dances originated. The former still survive in the games of children; the latter borrowed figures from the former and slowly developed, with examples from foreign countries, into real dances in the modern sense. Here as everywhere, they have traveled from the upper strata of society downward, and what we now call peasant dances in Sweden were no doubt the entertainment of the rich at the weddings and Christmas balls and assemblies of the big estate-owners some centuries ago.

The *polska* (reel) seems to have been the dance which followed the old ring-games and chain-dances in Sweden and which became the foundation for later development. It is characterized by strong emphasis on the accented beat. In the *polska*, as in almost all Swedish dancing, the man has the most active part. He places his hands at his partner's waist, while she rests her hands on his shoulders. It has been surmised that the *polska* was imported from Poland at a comparatively recent date, but later investigations seem to show that it is very old in Sweden and of genuinely Swedish origin. Although it is possible that some particular melody or figure and even the name



THE THREE-MAN POLSKA IN WHICH THE THREE CAVALIERS DANCE WITH SIX LADIES

(from polonaise) may have come from Poland, the polska itself has been danced at Swedish weddings in very early times. It was customary, after the wedding feast, to "dance the crown off the bride," which was done as follows: The minister would engage the bride for a polska and hand her to the bridegroom, who danced once around the room with her and then turned her over to the most honored guest, who in his turn handed her to the next in rank, and so on, until she had danced with all the men present. Variations of this have sometimes been found, where the onlookers formed a ring around the dancing pair making a combination of ring-game and polska.

A polska in four-eighths measure which is deeply rooted in Swedish tradition is the *hambo*, of which there are many varieties with numerous different figures, some of the most common being the Jössehärad polska, the Östgöta polska, the Frykdaling polska, and the popular Three-man polska, so-called because it is danced by three men with six girls. Particularly rich and varied are the Dal dance, in a minor key, with thirteen figures, and the gracefully roguish Vingåker dance in which every man dances with two girls. In the latter, the motif, which is carried out with considerable dramatic power, is that of a youth in the torment of choosing between two women. Many of the Swedish dances have, like this, a narrative subject.

Considerable strength and agility is required for the *halling*, originally imported from Norway, where it is a solo dance, but developed in Värmland as a dance for two men. The oxen dance was



THE STOCKHOLM DANCE RING HAS ITS OWN HOME ON MÄLAREN

as such very highly esteemed. Every town had its master of the fiddle or the *nyckelharpa*. The melodies were passed from one generation to another, but now and then some gifted fiddler arose who would adapt the old tunes or compose new ones or who would pick up new dances—perhaps at the parties of the gentry—which would be adapted and nationalized. In this manner, a wealth of characteristic

once a school-boy game, while Weaving the Homespun, King Gustaf's Toast, and the clapping dance have reminiscences of the old ring-games.

When the singing lost its importance and finally vanished altogether from the dance, the music was, of course, retained, but it came to be more and more frequently relegated to *spelemän* who, although they might have some other trade besides, were really professional musicians and



THE SWEDISH HALLING IS A TRIAL OF STRENGTH AND AGILITY BETWEEN TWO MEN



THE VINGÅKER DANCE IS BUILT ON THE MOTIF OF A MAN TORN BETWEEN TWO WOMEN

music was developed; brisk, vigorous marches, merry and rhythmic dances, alternating with tender romances steeped in the wistful, melancholy moods of the Northern light nights and filled with the emotional sadness that is a basic characteristic of the Swedish peasant temperament—a sadness that is not lacking in the dances, which are often in a minor key.



DANCE FLOORS ARE BEING BUILT ROUND ABOUT IN THE COUNTRY. THIS IS AT SÄTER, DALECARLIA

The revival of the folk-dance has carried with it that of the costumes. A little over half a century ago Swedish peasants still wore the old costumes which, to be sure, have, like the dances, come to them from more fashionable circles, but which have nevertheless been adapted so that they are thoroughly in harmony with nature and the people. Every province, sometimes every district, had its own costume. It was bright and colorful, was the pride of its owner as well as of the province, and was made by the people themselves. Now this dress is worn only occasionally by the peasants.

The peasant dances, the folk music, and the so-called national costumes have value and significance not only for their own sake, but also as witnesses to the culture possessed by the Swedes in bygone ages; and fortunately it has been possible to rescue them from oblivion before they were entirely superseded by modern fashions and customs. Collectors of music have labored untiringly to write down the melodies that still live among the people; competitions for *spelemän* have been held to which peasant musicians have been invited, and in this way the wealth of musical treasure that has been accumulating through the centuries has been saved for posterity. In doing this, it has been found that the most numerous melodies were the dance tunes.

This movement has been independent of others, while the efforts to preserve the dances and the costumes have gone hand in hand. The beginning was in Uppsala, in 1880, when a young student, E. G. A. Sundström, formed the society Philocoros, with the object of preserv-

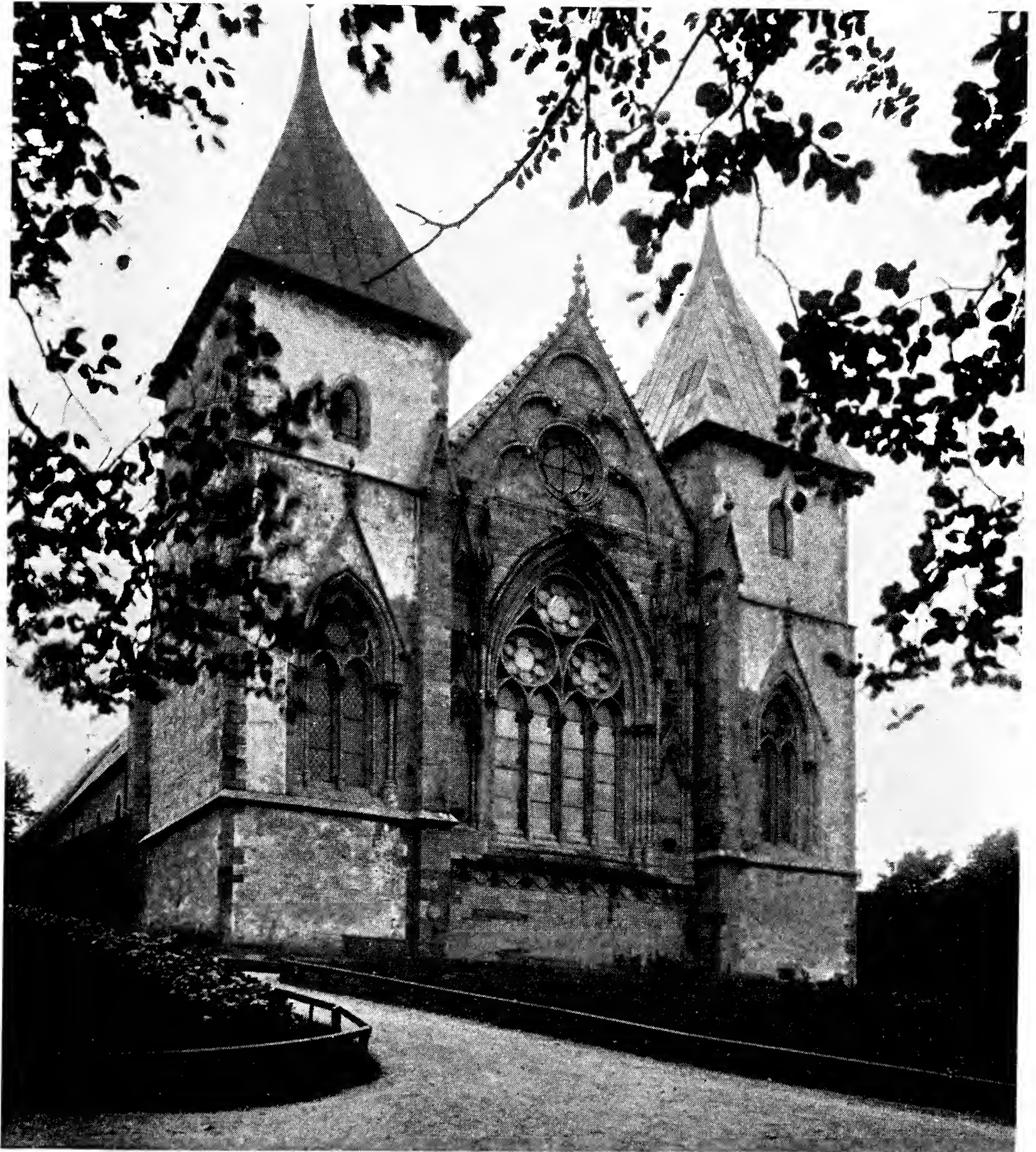
ing the old dances and making them more widely known by having them demonstrated and in this connection using the old costumes. In the decade that followed, this society was quite flourishing. Dr. Arthur Hazelius, the founder of Nordiska Museum in Stockholm and the open air museum Skansen, was very much alive to the importance of the movement, and at his suggestion a similar society called Friends of Swedish Folk-dancing was formed in Stockholm. This organization, which is still in existence, has trained a solid phalanx of clever folk-dancers, and at Skansen they have had an opportunity to take part in the programme and to win new friends for the old dances. Recently a national society called the Swedish Folk-dance Ring has been formed, which has its own periodical and aims to spread knowledge of the folk-dances all over the country. It seems not unlikely that the Swedish folk-dance will again become the dance of the people, if not exclusively, still side by side with more modern forms of this age-old and always popular art.



Stavanger Cathedral

By R. TVETERAAS

Stavanger is a very old city. It is mentioned as early as the beginning of the twelfth century, and about the year 1128 it became an episcopal see. Up to that time Norway had only three bishoprics, and when a fourth was formed for the southwestern part of the country, Stavanger was chosen for the episcopal residence.



THE EASTERN FAÇADE SHOWING THE TWO TOWERS

Photo by Wilso

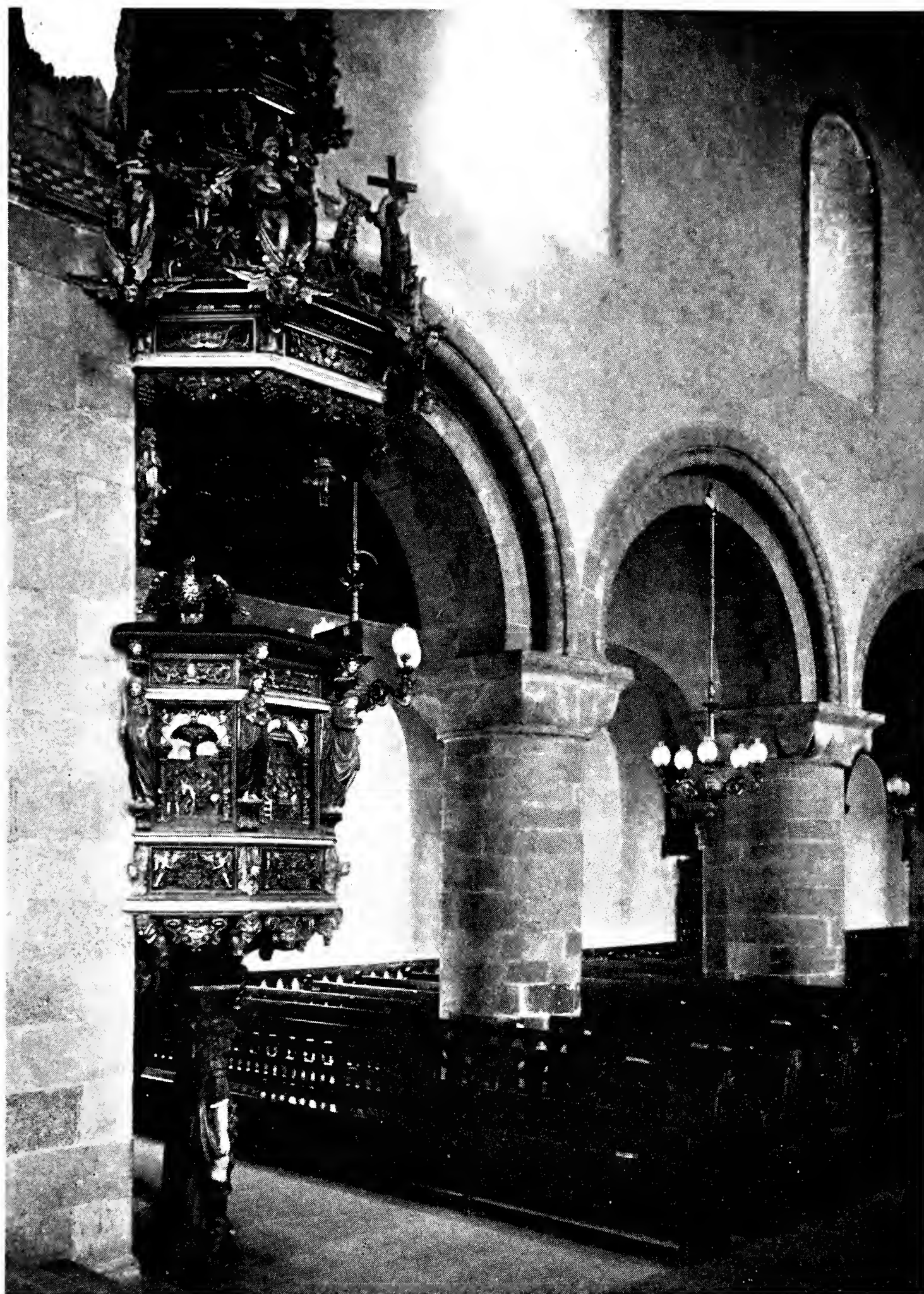
The first bishop was a young Englishman by name *Ronald*. As soon as he took office he made up his mind that a cathedral must be built in the city and work was soon begun. It proceeded but slowly, however, for the building required much money, and of money the new bishop had but little. Yet he was determined that the cathedral should be made beautiful, no matter how long it took, and meanwhile he bent all his energies to collecting funds.

One day the bishop received a visit from the king of Norway, Sigurd Jerusalem-farer, so called because he had in his youth made a pilgrimage to Jerusalem. The king had divorced his queen, Malmfrid, and wanted to marry a noble lady by name Cecilia, and now he came with the request that the bishop should perform the ceremony. To this the bishop, as was natural, had very strong objections, but the king persisted in his purpose. Finally the bishop said: "If you will give a large gift to our church here and thereby do penance before God and man, I will marry you." The king was very happy, and replied: "You shall have all the treasure you want." It was so done, and the cathedral was richly dowered.

It is not known with certainty when the building was completed, but it was probably about 1150, when the solemn dedication took place. The dome was named after the British saint Svetonius, whose name in Norway became corrupted to Svitun, and to this day it is called St. Svitun's church. It is the oldest and, next to that of Trondhjem, the most magnificent cathedral edifice in Norway.

In 1272 the building was swept by fire, and in restoring it, the old choir was torn down to give place to a new. By this time the cathedral had twelve canons, each of whom had his altar in the choir, and this required ampler dimensions. Moreover, a new style of architecture, the Gothic, had become fashionable. The choir was therefore rebuilt with pointed arches, while the nave was allowed to retain the original romanesque style with round arches. Flowers, vines, and garlands fret the surfaces of the stone, while here and there the face of a king or a bishop looks gravely out over the wide spaces. There is a loftiness and purity in the style of this venerable dome which naturally lifts the mind and inspires the heart to prayer.

When the Reformation came to Norway, many of the old churches fared ill. They were no longer kept up as before, and some fell to ruins completely. Stavanger, like the rest, suffered under the strain of the hard times. Nearly all the church lands were seized by the Crown, so that there was no income left for the maintenance of the cathedral. Still it was saved from destruction, while all the other churches which Stavanger possessed in the middle ages were wiped out. After awhile a brighter day dawned for the old pile, and now the care of this memorial from the past is felt by all citizens as a duty which no one would wish to evade.

*Photo by Wilse*

INTERIOR OF THE CATHEDRAL AS IT IS NOW

In the course of the centuries the interior has undergone many changes. The fine old windows have gradually disappeared and have been replaced by others. Gallery pews have been built in the side naves to seat as many people as possible. For a time the walls were covered with stucco, in accordance with the ideas of beauty prevalent

in the period; but other times brought other tastes, and the stucco was scraped off. In the last restoration, which took place in the year 1878, all that had been added by later generations was taken away, and the interior of the cathedral was, as far as possible, restored to its original simplicity and purity of style.

The pulpit, which was presented in 1658 by the nobleman Henrik Below, is a remarkable piece of work. It is in the baroque style, richly ornamented with carvings depicting figures and scenes from sacred history. Two small towers finish the corners of the eastern or choir façade, but there is no main tower over the western portal. Probably the cathedral at one time had such a tower, for one is mentioned in the year 1205, and it seems likely that it may have fallen and that there has not been any money to rebuilt it. This may yet be done, however; for in recent years wealthy citizens of Stavanger have occasionally made special donations to be applied to some particular purpose connected with the cathedral. A chime consisting of fifteen bells has just been installed, the gift of Consul Sigval Bergersen, and its sweet notes ringing over the city lend a new attraction to the old dome. And it is fully worthy of all that can be done for it, both by virtue of its beauty and its venerable age. It is a precious heritage from our pious forefathers and will always be the pride and joy of our people.

Prayer

By STEN SELANDER

Translated from the Swedish by CHARLES WHARTON STORK

*I do not know to whom I would call,
And hardly for what I would ask;
All that I will appears so small,
So poor my daily task.*

*And yet the light enfolds me, too,
With sky and earth and sea;
Would that a soul were born anew,
Like the strong, warm light in me!*

Seven Scenes from Holberg

Drawings by Wilhelm Marstrand



Drawing by Marstrand

THE BUSY OFFICE AS VISUALIZED BY HOLBERG

Vielgeschrey. Have I time to eat and drink? Now I have two letters to write.

Den Stundesløse, Act I, Scene 4.



Drawing by Marstrand

THE TINKER BURGOMASTER RECEIVING A DEPUTATION

Abrahams. Your most humble servant, honorable Burgomaster! We have been sent here by the council to congratulate you on your election to the office of burgomaster of the city; for the council, after considering your merits more than your condition and circumstances, has elected you burgomaster.

Sanderus. The council looks upon it as unjust that so wise a man should be occupied with such base affairs and should bury his great talents in the earth.

Herman. Honored colleagues! Convey my respects and gratitude to the just and upright councillors and assure them of my protection.

The Political Tinker, Act III, Scene 2.



Drawing by Marstrand

A FORMER ACQUAINTANCE VISITS THE NEW BURGOMASTER'S WIFE

Arianke, the Blacksmith's Wife. I don't have to stand on ceremony with sister Geske, for we have been like body and soul. But what is the matter, sister? It seems to me that you have grown a bit haughty.

Geske. My good woman, I don't know you.

Arianke. The Lord preserve us! When you needed money you knew me well enough. You can't be sure but my husband may come to be the same as yours some time before he dies.

(Geske turns faint and uses a bottle of smelling-salts.)

Henrich. Get out, you smith's hag! Do you think you are standing in a smithy and talking?

The Political Tinker, Act IV, Scene 10.

JESPER ADMIRING THE REAR VIEW

Von Tyboe. Jesper, what do you think of my figure?

Jesper. It's something wonderful to see my lord's figure; there isn't a tailor in town who has a better figure. (*He coughs.*)

Von Tyboe. What are you saying, tailor?

Jesper. I didn't get a chance to finish, my lord. What I meant to say was: There isn't a tailor in town who has a better figure (*coughs again*) to fit.

Von Tyboe. You are right, for the other day one of my friends scolded my tailor because he did not fit his clothes so well as mine, and he said, "My lord has not Von Tyboe's shape." I have to bribe people to criticize my figure so I can have peace from the women.

Jacob von Tyboe, Act II, Scene 2.



Drawing by Marstrand



Drawing by Marstrand

MONSIEUR OLSEN HAS "TEA DE BUFF"

Corfitz. Where have you been, brother-in-law? You are a little fuddled.

Jens Olsen. I'm full as a pig.

Corfitz. Sit down and rest a little.

Jens Olsen (sits down). Let me have some tea! I'm so thir-r-sty. . . .

Jens Olsen. Why, there is tea! (*He empties the officer's glass.*) Ah, that did me good. Was that tea de buff?

Officer (taps him on the nose). It is a compliment *de beauf*, Monsieur Olsen, to empty another man's glass.

The Lying-in Chamber, Act IV, Scene 4.



Drawing by Marstrand

THE WOMAN OF MANY MINDS

Lucretia. Henrich, have you ordered my sedan chair?

Henrich. Yes, here it is.

Lucretia. That's a pity.

Henrich. Why a pity?

Lucretia. I have changed my mind again. I will walk.

Henrich. Is it possible that any human being can thus—

Lucretia. No chattering! Tell the porters that they need not trouble themselves this time. When I have said a thing, I stick to it.

Henrich. But, madam!—

Lucretia. Don't you know my constancy? I have decided to walk. That is enough.

Henrich (aside). I have never had the honor to know her constancy.

Den Vaegelsindede, Act I, Scene 10.

ERASMUS PROVING THAT PEER THE DEACON IS A COCK

Peer. I never forget to ring for service at the hour appointed.

Montanus. Nor does a cock forget to crow and make known the hour and tell people when to get up.

Peer. Second, I can sing as well as any deacon in Sjaelland.

Montanus. And our cock crows as well as any cock in Sjaelland.

Peer. I can mould wax candles, which no cock can do.

Montanus. Over against that, a cock can lay eggs, which you can't do. A cock has a comb on his head, you have horns on your forehead; a cock crows, you crow too; a cock is proud of his voice and ruffles himself up, you do likewise; a cock gives warning when it is time to get up, you when it is time for service. *Ergo*, you are a cock.

Erasmus Montanus, Act. IV, Scene 10.



Drawing by Marstrand

Wilhelm Marstrand

If we were to mention one name as the greatest among Danish painters, that one must be Marstrand.

Wilhelm Marstrand (1810-1873) may justly claim this dominant position by virtue of the broad scope of his achievements, the richness of his temperament, and the abundance of his production. His genius is freer, the dimensions of his art ampler, than in most of our artists. When Danish pictorial art first won a name for itself outside of our own country, it was the intimate and sensitive conception of nature and human life in their more naïve and artless forms, together with the prevailing homeliness of tone, which first caught the eye of foreigners and impressed them with its quiet genuineness.

Marstrand, however, was not satisfied to be merely an intimate portrayer of simple, everyday scenes. It is true, he too began by painting homely Copenhagen motifs, infusing into them his own vivacity and humor. But it was his first encounter with the life of the South, as he met it when he visited Italy for the first time, which made of the young, sensitively responsive artist an interpreter of beauty and the joy of living, whose sprightliness swept away the banal sweetishness too often seen in the art of other Northern visitors to Italy.

Marstrand not only sought out quaint and charming genre motifs, but essayed the bigger subjects such as the surging of festive crowds in the streets of the city. He was not only a keen observer of little things, but a master of large composition.

It was this mastery of form which led him—though the step may seem a long one—from the gay Italian scenes of his youth to the monumental paintings that were to crown his later life-work. Chief among these are the mural paintings in Christian IV's Chapel in Roskilde Cathedral; the scene picturing the dedication of the University of Copenhagen, in the festival hall of that institution; and *The Great Supper*, in the State Museum of Art, to which the aged artist brought in from the streets his beloved children of the South to sit at the golden board of the hospitable host—all paintings in a grander style than Danish art had known before. They are the work of a master who has set himself a high goal, and have nothing of the dry academician; warmth of feeling and depth of temperament give them significance and vitality. It is temperament which more than anything else lifts Marstrand's work to its high level and gives it the stamp of genuineness.

Marstrand is the greatest humorist in Danish and probably in all Northern painting. While his eye is open to the beauty of humanity, he is a no less keen observer of the absurdities and frailties of his fellow-creatures. In this respect he and Holberg are congenial spirits. From the moment when he threw himself into the work of

interpreting Holberg, a new domain was added to Marstrand's art. Beginning with the painting of Erasmus Montanus disputing with Peer the Deacon, a host of paintings, sketches, and drawings illustrating the Comedies came from his hand. With a sure touch he depicted the Holberg scenes as if they were not happening on the stage at all but in our midst. The characters became real persons who seemed to live before our very eyes; though their dress was rococo, their type was of our own time. So humanly convincing are they that we Danes can scarcely imagine Peer the Deacon, Jeppe, Erasmus Montanus, or Jacob von Tyboe in any other presentment than that which Marstrand has given them in his finished paintings or, better still, in his fluent sketches, often mere scrawls on the paper, which he strewed around him—lightly born children of his eternally creative genius, his sparkling humor, and his pungent wit.

N. L.

Mother Malena's Hen

By ERNST AHLGREN

Translated from the Swedish by CHARLES WHARTON STORK

Although Mother Malena lived at the poor-house, she still kept possession of her hen, and that was a terrific luxury; it was usurping the good things of life at the expense of others, it was exalting oneself above those less fortunate. Mother Malena was acting above her class at the poor-house.

This hen was a continual seed of dissension. When Pernilla's youngsters broke anything, it was immediately blamed on the hen, though, Lord knows, the hen was so clever and intelligent that Pernilla's youngsters might have given thanks on their bare knees if they had been half as sensible as she. And if there was anything on the table that ought not to be there, at once "it must have been the hen." This though Mother Malena knew on her soul and honor that the hen was the cleanest animal that could walk the ground; and that in such a question one might rather pick up the hen in one's bare hands than one of Pernilla's brats with the tongs. On such pretexts Pernilla turned up her eyes like a saint and said that she knew for sure it was a slow death to be devoured by chicken lice, but it would be her fate just the same. Whereupon Mother Malena could answer with a malicious grin that it was a still slower end to be pecked to death by geese, but she didn't intend to go that way, so it wasn't worth their trouble to try—the geese that is, by which in other words she meant

to indicate Pernilla and her progeny, together with Stina and Stina's half-grown girl.

As Mother Malena was large and sturdy, with fists that harmonized strongly with her verbal expression, it followed that the hen kept her place, which was in a corner of her mistress's bed, at the foot, where she had her accommodations in the bed straw. There she might sit on the days when she was to lay, having burrowed herself in so that she was hardly visible, blinking with her wide-open eyes, now and then staring at some object on the quilt, dropping her beak and picking up what she could find—all with the most profound seriousness that a hen could properly possess. In between times she paraded about on the floor, nodding her head at every step; cackled sotto voce, not without a sentimental tone, probably from the feeling of being alone and misunderstood; then suddenly let out and began to scratch with her strong, gray-scaled legs in both directions with a superior skill that showed she was of good extraction.

But Pernilla had a boy, a tow-headed, unkempt youngster with a thin neck, dressed in an old outgrown jacket which did not come down far enough, and a pair of slippery moleskin trousers which had been cut off to fit him but whose upper part was of a size for a grown man. This promising adolescent seldom stuck his nose round the corner of the house, because he inevitably roused the delight of the public by the upper part of his trousers, and he did not care for publicity. He was too delicate-minded for such a thing. Let it not be said, however, that he was lacking in talent, for on the contrary he possessed a gift quite eminent in its way—and it was, too, the only one he possessed: he could mimic the hen. He took his place in the middle of the floor, and whatever the hen did he did after her. In especial he had mastered the faculty of scratching.

He had a pair of long shoes, dry from lack of grease, and with broad, split toes where his own would have peeped out if they had been long enough. It was with these shoes that he scratched. It was a miracle that they stood it, but they did. When he stuffed his hands into his formless trousers' pockets, swung his body and scraped the floor with his long flippers, there came into his very expression and the stretching of his neck something which in a strikingly shameless manner resembled the hen. Furthermore, when she moulted and had no erect tail-feathers, it came about that even his figure had a likeness to hers. However it was, he could make the other youngsters double up with laughter, perhaps not only at his efforts but even more because of the vexation they believed they could rouse in the hen's owner. She gave him only her silent disdain, but with hate in her inmost heart. It is possible, though, that what Mother Malena took as insult was nothing but his instinctive youthful joy of life or a guileless form of pastime.

He, meanwhile, made capital of all the hen's little weaknesses and ridiculed them. At times she would give a quite inept cackle and begin to run around the room in a foolish way which really was hardly suited to a worthy old matron of a hen. The urchin could imitate this with finished mastery, running about like mad in his half of the room and uttering loud shrieks.

But there is no perfection without its shortcomings, and in spite of her good qualities the hen had one real defect of character to which not even Mother Malena could shut her eyes. This was a most frivolous passion for society. When she was let out on sunny days—and it was necessary that she should get to roll in the sand and pick up worms; her health demanded it, and otherwise the purchasers complained that her eggs were too white—she needed but to hear the chickens' cackle and the cock's crow in Nils Matson's yard, for her to forget duty and gratitude for her support, and to creep through the first good hole in the fence and vanish till somebody fetched her.

It was no pleasant task to go into Nils Matson's yard and demand one's property. Nils Matson was an old childless widower, cross as a chained dog and stingy as a wolf. Every time Mother Malena came to fetch her pet he consoled her by shouting loudly that the next time he'd "knock the arms and legs off the d—— beast." That was his regular threat against Pernilla's youngsters, who along with other children stole his apples, and he could not make any change in his wording on account of a hen. He always said beast, wishing thereby to indicate the greedy and coarse nature of the said hen. She was a monster that he ought to put an end to.

One day in the late autumn, just as he stood scattering corn for his own chickens, he saw Mother Malena's hen come running into the yard, happy and sociable, mingling with the flock as if she belonged there. Anger rose in his breast with such violence as almost to stifle him. He picked up a stone and threw it viciously at the hen. The flock dispersed, shrieking, but instead of getting off home Mother Malena's hen ran to the feeding trough. That was an unheard-of impudence. Nils Matson flung another stone, bigger than the first, after the fleeing bird.

It struck her.

Now it was a peculiarity of Nils Matson that he could be as nasty as possible to human beings, but towards animals he was extremely tender. If it was only a beetle which had fallen on its back and was clutching at the air with its thin legs, he had to lean down with a long, groaning "Oh!" and help it to its feet again with his stiff dexter finger. When this time he threw at the hen, he had Mother Malena in his mind; but when he hit her, she was nothing but a misused animal. It had all been the work of an instant, and before he could do anything about it, the hen, flapping her wings and with her broken leg dangling

beside her, had fled to a big pile of brush which lay in the corner of the yard, in which she squatted dumbly and without a complaint. Thence, if she could and would, she might creep out under the fence and get home again. So far it was all well and good, but Nils Matson was in reality ill at ease, and with the thorn of remorse in his heart he went into his house.

Later in the afternoon towards evening, when Mother Malena came to inquire after her hen, he was, however, assured enough as he stood in the yard and smoked his pipe.

First Mother Malena only peeped through the gate, and he pretended not to see her but stood still on a millstone which constituted one of his doorsteps, considering what he should say.

Mother Malena was tall and big, but through the irony of fate she always happened to get skirts which had been made for small women, which caused them mostly to be pulled up half a yard on her legs. And what legs they were! They showed neither calf nor narrow part; they were timbered of good material, straight up and down, without unnecessary flourishes, sound for going, though not decorative to look at. From a distance it looked as if she was walking on stilts, especially as her wooden shoes had a peculiar shape, worn down almost to the ground at the heels and yet like new as to the toes. The latter were therefore higher, so that the foot had the appearance of being merely a part of the leg, flattened out hurriedly and turned up to order, nothing more, no unnecessary fuss about the ankle or anything of that sort.

She now came into the garden.

"I wonder if my hen hasn't come in here," she said with a guttural sound like the note of a duck. When she felt abashed, she always croaked worse than usual.

She was now for the first time honored with a look.

"Aye, that she has. And I've knocked the leg offen 'er. She's lying in that tub of brush, where you can hunt for her yourself."

Mother Malena looked at him dumfounded a moment; it was almost impossible to believe him.

He kept on standing there indifferent, smoking as before, except that a glance of spiteful enjoyment stole out at her from under his half-lowered eyelids.

"No, if you've ta'en the life, you can take the carcass," she then answered with the high majesty of grief, and left the yard.

The seed of dissension was now removed, and there should now have been peace in the poor-house. Peace, indeed, there was, but it was the desolate calm of melancholy. Mother Malena talked to no one; with bitterness of spirit she bore her sorrow alone. The boy in the slippery trousers went about purposelessly and didn't know what to be at; he had lost his favorite society. It was as if a member of a

formerly cheerful family had suddenly descended into the grave. One may suppose that this member is only the source of unnecessary trouble, but still one day he may chance to leave behind him a void which nothing can fill. It was so with the hen. Nobody had thought what she was to them all, before she was gone. She had been the sole diversion of their lives. The thunderstorms she had provoked had cleared the air; now it hung about them heavy and dead. And however it may have been, she had also brought on hours of sunshine. They were first reminded of it afterwards. How many times had not Mother Malena gone away with half a score of eggs to sell, and come back with coffee and sugar, and in a good humor. She herself had thawed, and she had invited the others to join her. And they had sat there at their warm cups, drunk healths from the tea-pot, and talked of all that was happening out in the world: how John Johnson's Kristina had gone to America, or how Peer and Katy had taken out their banns, and everything else of the sort that had happened and ought not to have happened, which was naturally the most interesting of all. And so they had forgotten the years and ailments and the evil way of the world and had been heartily content for awhile. But now this was over. Malena went about unchanging; she looked surly, was silent, and coffee was not to be thought of.

At first it was believed that in a fit of vexation Mother Malena had gone and sold her hen, but little by little the truth leaked out. It was no flattering certificate of character that Nils Matson got in the poor-house.

"The rich can do just as they please," was the verdict given in a ferment of indignation. There was a rumbling to the lowest foundations of the community.

But strange are the ways of fate; this time there was no revolution.

One day when Nils Matson stood feeding his chickens, there crept from the brush heap a phantom, disheveled and thin, with a breast-bone like the blade of a carving knife—the veritable ghost of a hen.

What Nils Matson felt at that moment cannot be described: pity, remorse, and a fervent desire to make atonement. He was completely overpowered, had tears in his eyes, and said to himself in a maternal tone: "Good Lord! the poor thing, the poor miserable thing." Thereupon a whole handful of corn rained out to the brush heap.

Lying on one side and scrambling forward with her one leg as with an oar, the hen began to peck. That delighted Nils Matson's old heart, but he told nobody what he had concealed in the brush heap.

In a short time, however, the hen was in such good condition that she came limping forward to the other fowls, wry in the leg, which had taken on a peculiar swinging motion, but cheerful and communicative, glad to have survived her affliction and to accept her injury.

This could not, of course, continue. Nils Matson's sense of justice rose against his keeping the hen; besides which she would surely not be badly off in the poor-house, and if sometimes she should come into his yard, it wouldn't be such a life-and-death matter. He wouldn't be beggared by what the hen ate.

Towards evening, when the chickens had set themselves to rest and the lame hen had disposed herself in a corner of the chicken-house,—for she was too weak to sit on the perch—Nils Matson's maid was ordered to carry home the hen, but was to keep mum about her, or else——. Here followed certain words suited to the occasion.

It was almost dark in the poor-house when the girl entered.

"I'm to give you Nils Matson's compliments, and here is yer hen, and here's a twist o' corn wi' her, so ye may perhaps the better keep her to home."

Mother Malena was struck speechless with surprise.

"Thanks," she finally got out, "compliments and thanks."

With that the girl departed.

Mother Malena was so much moved that she had to strike three matches before she could get a light. There were then many pairs of eyes which were fastened upon the hen, for the youngsters had awaked from their early sleep, and Pernilla was sitting at the window knitting a stocking in the dusk to save a candle.

The hen limped, to be sure, but was fat and in good condition.

"If we haven't had a tea-party before, then by golly! if we don't have it now," cried Mother Malena, who was coming to herself again.

My! what a light came into all the faces at those words.

"And we'll have cakes, too. Run down and buy sixteen farthings' worth of rolls,—no, that's not enough, here's ten pence, and you can get some tea thrown in, I'm certain."

Not in a year had anybody seen Mother Malena in such a good humor. There was life in the house. Turf was laid in the fireplace, there were flames and warmth, the folks felt thawed out and eager for talk, the children were on their feet.

The tea was drunk, the cakes eaten, dipped or dry, and contentment was universal; one might have thought they were having Christmas Eve inside. Mother Malena's placability even rose to such a height that in her mildest and least guttural tones she said to the boy with the slippery trousers, "Martin, show us how the hen does."

And Martin stood forth on the floor, stretched out one foot so that the leg took on a sort of careless swing in his skirt-like trousers, limped off to the porcelain stove and spread himself out as if he was sitting on something, for the hen had already sat herself in the opposite corner and was asleep.

Current Events

U. S. A.

¶ Renewed interest in the United States joining more directly in European reconstruction is witnessed in many quarters. The Federal Council of Churches, after hearing reports from clergymen, college presidents and other educators, business men and women of prominence who had been commissioned by the Council to investigate the situation in Europe, declared in a statement that the situation can never be met unless this country takes a more active part in affairs overseas.

¶ Judge Elbert H. Gary, chairman of the United States Steel Corporation, in an address before the Iron and Steel Institute, advocated a world-conference on economic problems, to be held in Washington, as necessary to arouse the public and the administration and carry forward the ideas expressed at the former disarmament gathering.

¶ The British, French, and Italian Government requested the active participation of the United States in the Near East Peace Conference to be held in Lausanne, Switzerland. So far there are no indications that such participation will be other than through an "unofficial" observer.

¶ With regard to Pan-American affairs, considerable significance attaches to the invitation of Secretary of State Hughes for the five Central American republics to send delegates to a Washington conference in order to negotiate a new treaty of peace and friendship and to consider limitation of armaments.

¶ The proposal is the outcome of the conference recently held on board the United States steamship Tacoma, in the Bay of Fonseca, by the Presidents of Honduras, Nicaragua, and Salvador. Later Costa Rica and Guatemala were invited to adhere to the agreement, but they declined on the ground that they found it unnecessary since they regarded the treaty of 1907 as still in force. It is believed that the coming conference will have a considerable bearing on the relations of all the American republics.

¶ Pending final decision on the validity of the ruling by the United States Supreme Court regarding the enforcement of the national prohibition act as governing ships under foreign registry, the Treasury and the Department of Justice are co-operating in drafting new orders.

In the meantime there has been a more liberal interpretation of the order as promulgated by Attorney General Daugherty. ¶ A nationwide campaign to "sell" the League of Nations to the United States, as he expressed it, has been launched by John H. Clarke, who recently resigned from the Supreme Court in order to devote himself to public causes. Mr. Clarke declares that it may take two years or longer to popularize the movement, but he feels that there are many men and women "perfectly willing to hazard the prospect of failure in the hope of success."

Denmark

¶ As late as the middle of September, about half the harvest in Denmark was still in the fields exposed to the danger of rotting as a consequence of incessant rains. Fortunately the weather took a turn for the better, and before many days of October had passed most of the grain was under shelter and in a much better condition than had been expected. ¶ Even more engrossing than the concern for the harvest was the excitement in the public mind caused by a catastrophal event in the world of finance. About September 10, the Landmandsbank, the greatest financial institution in the country, failed. Not only the reserve fund of 50,000,000 kroner but the capital of 100,000,000 kroner was lost. One firm alone, the Transatlantic Company, organized during the war to promote foreign trade, had inflicted a loss of 100,000,000 kroner on the Landmandsbank. The remainder of the loss was caused to a large extent by unfortunate speculations, especially in foreign currency, which had been carried on by the leaders of the bank and also by its clients. ¶ In order to save the economic life of the country from the shocks which the complete collapse of the bank, and the withdrawal of about a billion kroner savings deposits would have caused, the State, the National Bank, the East Asiatic Company, and the Great Northern Telegraph Company pledged their support. Together they took preferred stock to an amount of 100,000,000 kroner, while the old stock was written down to 10 percent of its par value. ¶ Two new laws, one sanctioning the participation of the State in the reconstruction of the bank, and one appointing a commission vested with judicial authority to investigate the leadership of the Landmandsbank, were passed by the Riksdag in extraordinary session. With one exception the members of the board of directors have resigned, and others have taken their places. Managing Director Emil Glückstadt in resigning placed the whole of his own and his wife's fortune, with the exception of his wife's patrimony, at the disposal of the bank. The chairman of the board of directors was Admiral Richelieu of the East Asiatic Company. ¶ The failure of the Landmandsbank, together with protests from Germany and Czecho-Slovakia against the import regulation on cigars and shoes, led to the resignation of the Neergaard ministry, October 9, and its subsequent reconstruction. Minister of Commerce Thyge Rothe, Foreign Minister Harald Scavenius, and Minister of Defenses Klavs Berntsen gave up their portfolios. As foreign minister was appointed C. M. C. Cold, former director of the Scandinavian-American Steamship Line; as minister of defenses, S. Boorsen, member of the Folketing; as acting minister of commerce, Minister of the Interior Kragh. ¶ The prime minister, who is also finance minister, has done very much to put the State of Denmark on a sound economic footing.

Norway

¶ A commercial treaty between Norway and Spain was signed at Madrid October 7 by the representatives of the two governments. The tariff war has thus come to an end, the two states agreeing to treat each other as most favored nations. The Norwegian government undertakes to import yearly half a million litres heavy Spanish wine containing more than 14 percent alcohol. ¶ A terrible flying accident occurred on September 30 at Kjeller aerodrome near Kristiania, a machine with two military aviators falling down from a height of a hundred metres owing to motor trouble. The machine was smashed and the two aviators, lieutenants Seippel and Crawford-Jensen, were killed instantly. They were both young men in their twenties. ¶ At the initiative of King Haakon and Queen Maud, four movable lazarets have been bought by national subscription for use in the northern parts of Norway. The lazarets were handed over to the Norwegian Red Cross by the king at an informal gathering at the royal palace. His Majesty in a speech expressed his gratitude for the splendid response which the people have given to his appeal. ¶ At a meeting at Kristiania, October 3, of labor leaders representing all trade unions of Norway, it was by 62 to 15 votes decided to withdraw from the trade union international at Amsterdam. The question of adherence to the trade union international at Moscow will be decided by the labor congress at Kristiania next year. ¶ The bolshevist sympathies of the leaders are not shared by the rank and file of the workers who are showing their dissatisfaction by leaving the trade unions and the communist labor party in thousands. The decline in membership is simply catastrophic. The total number of trade union members, which was 142,642 in January, 1921, had been reduced to 95,950 in January, 1922, a decrease of 32 percent. In the same year the communist labor party lost 40 percent of its members. ¶ Norwegian journalism has suffered a great loss by the simultaneous death at a comparatively young age of two well known Kristiania editors, Ola Christofersen and Ove Mossin. Mr. Christofersen was for many years chief editor of *Aftenposten* and played a leading rôle in several press societies. Mr. Mossin made his mark as a brilliant political causeur in the radical press and as founder and editor of a successful comic paper *Karrikaturen*. He was for some years president of the Journalists' Club at Kristiania and vice-president of the Norwegian Press Association. ¶ The Norwegian Spitsbergen expedition under the leadership of Dr. Adolf Hoel returned to Kristiania in the beginning of October. The chief result of the expedition is the discovery of some very rich coal mines near Advent Bay. ¶ The radio station at "Rundemanden," Bergen, has begun a new activity in forwarding messages to ships at sea. This will be a great boon to the fishing fleet.

Sweden

¶ The admission of Sweden to a position in the Council of the League of Nations has naturally roused much satisfaction among Swedes and has even to some extent stimulated interest in the League itself. That Branting should be the Swedish representative has been regarded by all parties as a foregone conclusion, but it seems obvious that he can not undertake this additional task without being relieved of some of his former duties. He has held the positions of prime minister and foreign minister, a combination of offices never before united in one person in Sweden. It is considered most likely that he will retain the portfolio of the foreign ministry, which can most naturally be combined with his interests as Sweden's representative in the League of Nations, and that he will resign the premiership to one of his colleagues. ¶ The elections to the provincial assemblies held throughout the country in September show a distinct tendency toward the right. The Conservatives have strengthened their position in all but two provinces. The Socialists have gained in fifteen provinces, but have lost mandates in three. The Left Socialist and Communist groups have gained a few seats, the Agrarians lost a few. The Liberal party has, on the whole, retained its old mandates, about one hundred in all. Inasmuch as members of the first chamber in the Riksdag are appointed by the local self-governing bodies, the September elections are significant as showing the complexion of the next Riksdag. It appears that the position of the Conservatives will be somewhat strengthened at the expense of the Liberals. ¶ The wage conflict which broke out in a few of the railways of the country during the latter part of the summer has spread to roads not at first affected. The peace proposals of the official arbitrator were rejected by the workmen. The private roads have declared their striking employees to be dismissed and are carrying on a limited traffic with new people. ¶ The necessity of practising economy in the public departments and curtailing the power of officialdom has forced the government to try to create a similar body to the so-called Geddes Commission in England. Director-General Södermark, head of the exchequer, has been charged with the duty of investigating, with the aid of the staff in the Department of Finance, the possibility of abolishing a number of positions in the various public departments. ¶ In spite of vigorous efforts, the Swedish football players have not hitherto succeeded, except sporadically, in maintaining as high an international position as Sweden occupies in other lines of sport. They have often gone down to defeat before the teams of the neighboring countries. This summer, however, has been devoted to methodical training with the result that the Swedish national players have been victorious first over the Norwegians, 5 to nothing, and then over the Danes, 2 to one.

The American-Scandinavian Foundation

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Another Yule Number takes our Christmas greetings to our friends; but other than our own familiars will read this Yule Number of the REVIEW. We wish these new acquaintances a Merry Christmas. For their benefit, by way of introduction, and it may be also for the pleasure of our old friends, we will borrow this page to tell again what the Foundation is doing and how it endeavors from Christmas to Christmas to bring about good will and understanding between America and the Scandinavian North.

The Foundation is now eleven years old. Among American international societies, this is a ripe age. We began in 1911 with an endowment established by Niels Poulsen. Under the direction of a Board of seventeen Trustees we have used the income from this fund and private donations to execute a program of education and public service. The Kings of Denmark, Norway, and Sweden have given the Foundation their patronage; the Scandinavian governments have appointed advisory committees; and popular co-operating bodies have been established in the Scandinavian capitals.

In eleven years the Foundation has given substantial aid to more than two hundred and fifty students; it has made of its official organ, the REVIEW, a respected periodical which, between 1912 and 1922, has filled ten good volumes; the Foundation has published twenty-five books and has led other American publishers to the field of Scandinavian literature. We can not list here the art exhibitions, the lecture tours, the bibliographies, the recitals, and concerts through which the Foundation and its Chapters in American cities have brought Scandinavian contributions to American life.

No reader of this Yule Number for 1922

needs to be told of the function and merits of the AMERICAN-SCANDINAVIAN REVIEW. The lean, friendly figure of Hans Christian Andersen on the cover is in itself a promise of a good evening of reading by the fireside; the Carl Larsson frontispiece is in a holiday humor; the towers of Norway's Cathedral remind us of the sacred antiquity of the season. Not all the year's twelve Numbers of the REVIEW are done in this idyllic mood. There are special numbers and substantial articles by experts for the educator, the artist, the traveller, the bookman, the shipper, and the man of affairs. The REVIEW is designed for the American who for sentimental or practical reasons feels an interest in our relations with Denmark, Norway, and Sweden. It provides the lungs of the Foundation. On a page like this in each number of the REVIEW are recorded the current undertakings of the Foundation; here the Fellowships for foreign study are offered annually to students, and here the awards are announced; here the coming of an interesting visitor is described; here new publications are listed and the programmes of local Chapters have their chronicle. Each Associate of the Foundation receives the REVIEW, and upon payment of the annual subscription fee of three dollars any interested person may become an Associate.

Associates of the Foundation are of several kinds. There is first the regular Associate who is simply a subscriber to the REVIEW. Then there is the Sustaining Associate who receives the REVIEW and also the SCANDINAVIAN CLASSICS of the year. The Life Associate, by one payment, becomes a subscriber to the REVIEW and the CLASSICS for his lifetime. Twenty SCANDINAVIAN CLASSICS have been published, each complete in itself though uniform with the others in binding. They

form an excellent beginning for a five-foot book shelf that will include the chief literary monuments of the North. The Foundation also publishes as SCANDINAVIAN MONOGRAPHS original works dealing with Northern subjects. As the fifth in the series, *Scandinavian Art* has just been issued, a richly illustrated volume giving the first adequate English treatment of the art of Sweden, Denmark, and Norway.

But the very soul of the Foundation's work is our exchange of students. There are to-day twenty American Fellows of the Foundation in Sweden, Denmark, and Norway; and twenty Scandinavian students appointed by co-operating bodies abroad are at American colleges and universities from Berkeley, California, to New Brunswick, Maine. Each Fellow receives a stipend of \$1,000, making the annual budget for students \$40,000. This fund is subscribed to here and abroad by firms and individuals who see the importance of a steady student exchange between countries. Each fellowship bears the name of the donor.

It is only with the unfailing support of our Associates that we can continue and extend the work of the Foundation. The REVIEW

receives no large contribution; it can grow only with its circulation. It comes as an ambassador, a monthly advocate of international understanding and good will.

A MEETING OF THE TRUSTEES

The Trustees of the Foundation have three regular meetings each year, on the first Saturdays of February, May, and November. There are seventeen Trustees, nine of Scandinavian descent and eight of non-Scandinavian descent. At the meeting on November 4, a new Trustee was elected to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Consul-General Fay of Norway. By unanimous vote of the Board, Governor J. A. O. Preus of Minnesota was elected Trustee. Governor Preus is of Norwegian descent. His father was the second president of Luther College at Decorah, Iowa; and from this college Governor Preus graduated before taking up the study of law at the University of Minnesota. He entered public life as clerk to Senator Knute Nelson and became executive clerk to the Governor of Minnesota in 1909. Since that time he has played an increasingly important part in affairs of his state, being for four years Insurance Commissioner, and for six years State



PEER THE DEACON BY MARSTRAND

"Will you have fine sand or just plain dirt?"

Holberg's

Peer the Deacon was an advocate of fine distinctions:

"People think there are no fine points for a deacon to know, but I can tell you that a deacon's position is a hard one if you want to keep it on such a footing that it will support a man. Before my time people here in the village thought one funeral-song as good as another, but I have arranged things so that I can say to a peasant, 'Which hymn will you have? This one costs so much and this one so much'; and when it comes to scattering earth on the body, 'Will you have fine sand or just common or garden dirt?'"

Erasmus Montanus, Act I, Scene 3

And when it comes to distinctions, we can draw a few also.

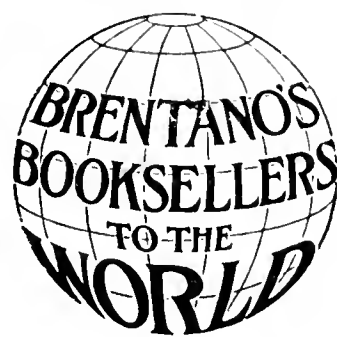
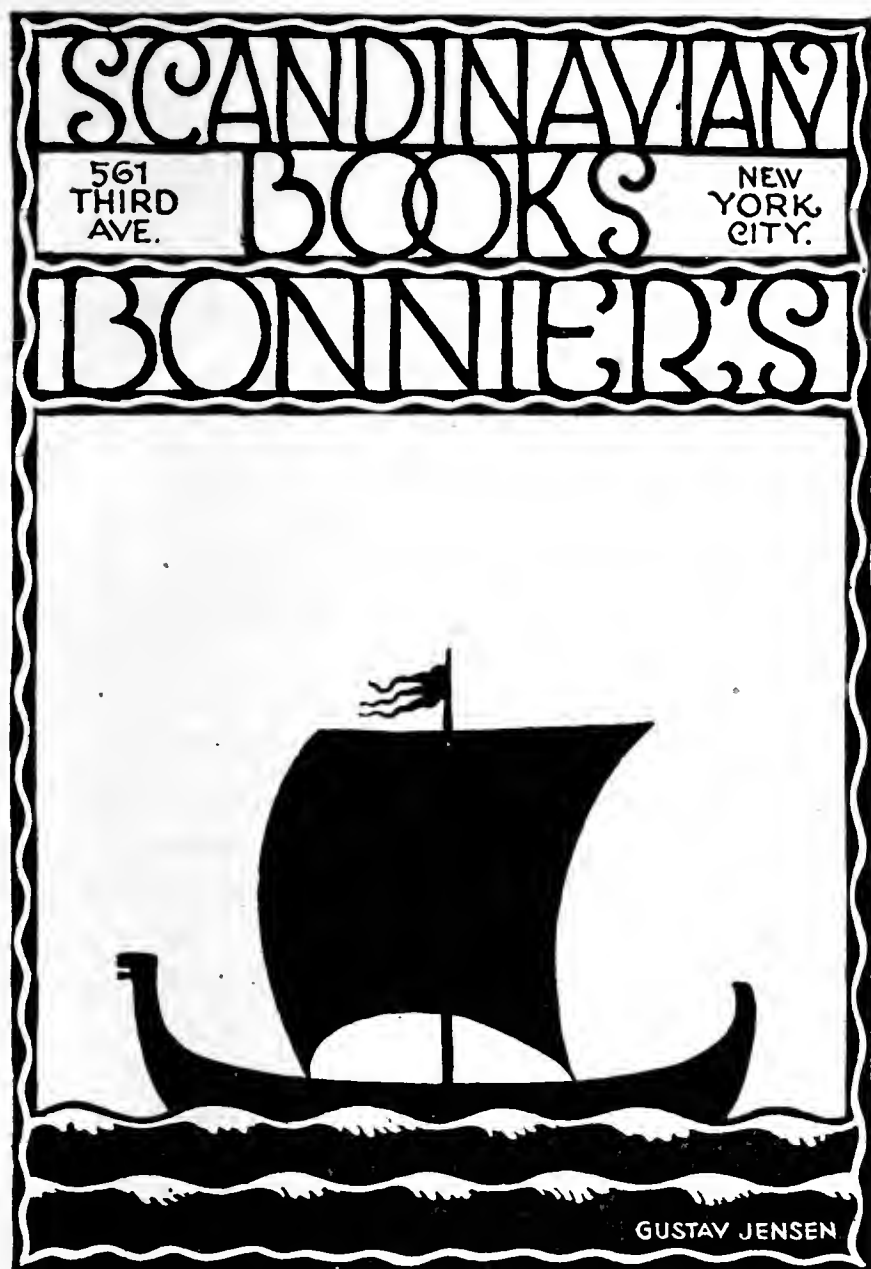
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Auditor. He became Governor in 1921. It is prophesied that he will some day leave the state capitol to occupy a seat in the United States Senate. Governor Preus' election as Trustee forges a new link between the Foundation and a State which has drawn a great part of its population from the Scandinavian countries.

At each meeting of the Trustees, reports are received from all officers, standing committees, and Chapters of the Foundation. The Applications Committee announced the appointment of the Mowinckel Fellow to Norway, Andrew H. Palmer of the United States Weather Bureau, and of three college scholars, Gunnar Bergenstrahle of Sweden, Hans Glömme of Norway, and Miss Margit Wohlfahrt of Sweden. Scholarships have been granted to these College Scholars by Bowdoin College, Cornell University, and the University of California. The Guaranty Trust Company of New York has selected for study in the bank, Erik MalmLöf of Sweden. In all, the special subventions granted by American colleges and other institutions to students selected by the Foundation amount to \$4,875. This is exclusive of stipends granted by the Foundation.

CHAPTER NOTES

Reports from various Chapters summarized Chapter events of the past few months. In Chicago, a luncheon was given by officers of the Chapter for Baron Sten De Geer, who delivered a series of lectures on geography during the summer session of the University of Chicago. Mr. C. S. Peterson gave a luncheon on September 24 for Anders DeWahl who later read selections from Swedish lyric and dramatic poetry to members of the Chapter in Kimball Hall. At the luncheon, speeches were made by the three Consuls of the Scandinavian countries. Dr. Max Henius has been appointed Chairman of the Entertainment Committee of the Chicago Chapter.

The Trustees of the Foundation joined with the New York Chapter in giving a dinner at the Hotel Waldorf-Astoria on October 20 to honor Mr. and Mrs. Henry G. Leach. Hamilton Holt, President of the Foundation, was toastmaster, and the speakers were Dr. Maurice Francis Egan, Consul General Bech, Consul General Lamm, John A. Gade, Dr. Frederick Lynch, Dr. John A. Finley, and Mr. Clayton M. Jones, President of the Jamestown Chapter. The dinner was attended by 188 friends of the Foundation.

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TRADE NOTES

SWEDISH IRON INDUSTRY IN 1921

The Swedish iron and steel industry found 1921 an unsatisfactory year. Exports of iron and steel declined to 147,000 tons, as compared with 250,255 tons in 1920, and 316,045 tons in 1913. On January 1, 1922, only 22 of the 133 furnaces, 37 of the 201 Lancashire hearths and 15 of the 80 Martin furnaces were in operation. The production of pig iron in 1921 amounted to 308,600 tons against 470,550 tons in 1920.

DANISH ENTERPRISE AT BRAZIL EXPOSITION

An interesting display at the Rio de Janeiro Exposition is a Danish dairy exhibit in which a number of Danish manufacturers participated. The refrigerating plant was furnished by the Atlas Engineering Company, Ltd., of Copenhagen; the cream separators by Titan, Ltd., also of Copenhagen; the dairy machinery by Paasch, Larsen & Petersen, Ltd., Horsens, and the motor by Thomas B. Thridge, Odense.

NORWAY YEAR-BOOK IN PROSPECT

Arrangements are under way for the publication of a Norway Year-Book which is to furnish much valuable information about trade, finance, and shipping. The chief editor is to be S. C. Hammer, while the Government press bureau, attachés and consular representatives abroad will cooperate in gathering materials. Sv. Mortensen publishing firm will have charge of the printing, and it is contemplated to issue a Year-Book bi-annually.

DANISH CHILD LABOR LAW EFFECTIVE

The Danish Minister of the Interior has written the International Labor Office that the provisions of the new act of July 10, 1922, are intended to meet the requirements of the draft conventions adopted by the First International Labor Conference, fixing the minimum age for the admission of children to industrial employment and conditions of the night work for the young persons employed in industry. It is believed that this adherence to the International Labor provisions will in the long run act beneficially on Danish industrial activity.

CHANGES IN NORWEGIAN CONSULAR SERVICE

Among recent changes in the Norwegian consular service are the appointment of Erik Arentz to be consul-general at Melbourne, while the consul-general at this place, Einar Olsen Maseng, has been appointed to the similar office at Valparaiso, Chile. Ole Skybak is the new consul-general at Rotterdam, while Christen Smith has been appointed consul at the Berlin legation.

DANISH SUGAR REFINERIES' GOLDEN JUBILEE

How the Danish sugar industry has developed during the past fifty years is set forth in an interesting publication issued in honor of the rounding out of a half century of this enterprise, April 20, 1922. The description of this development from a small beginning is accompanied by illustrations graphically showing the gradual stages by which the Danish Sugar Factories have taken their places in the forefront of industries of this kind in northern Europe.

F. L. Smidth & Co.

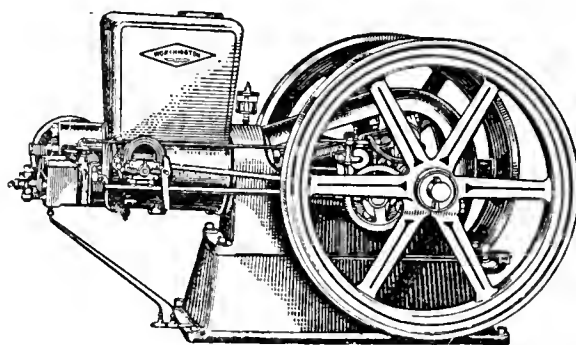
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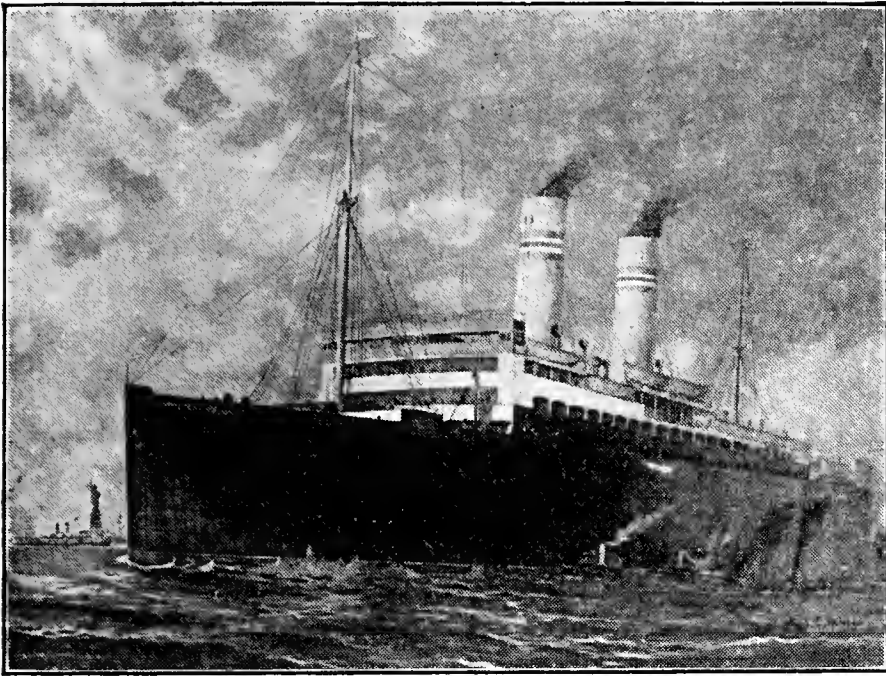
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115 South Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

HOBE & CO.....319 Second Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.
REIDAR GJOLME COMPANY, INC.....706 Third Ave., Seattle, Wash.
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StavangerfjordDec. 9

Trains leave Kristiania daily for Sweden, Denmark, Germany and Finland, as follows:

	Approximate time of journey
Gothenburg	9 hours
Stockholm	14 hours
Malmo	18 hours
Helsingborg	17 hours
Copenhagen	19 hours
Hamburg	32 hours
Berlin	31 hours

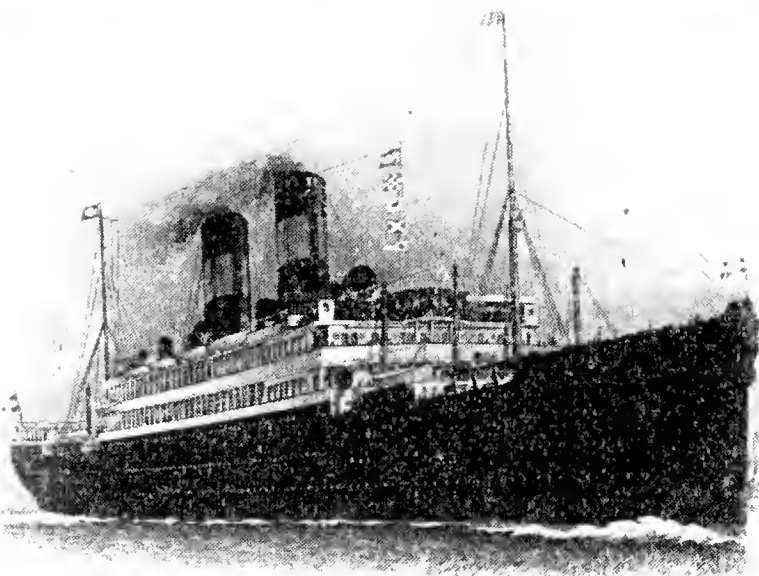
Steamers leave Kristianssand for Frederikshavn (connecting with train for Copenhagen) every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 3 A. M.—(11 hours).

Direct special connection is maintained by a weekly service between Bergen and Hamburg direct.

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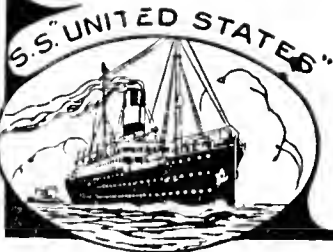
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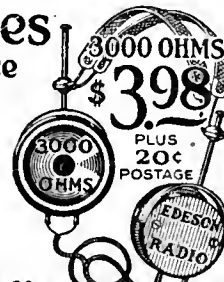
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SHIPPING NOTES

DEVELOPMENT OF SWEDISH FREE PORTS

The development of Sweden's Free Ports has been going on apace, and with what has been accomplished to date the country has reason to be proud of its progress in the direction of attracting shipping. With the opening of the Malmö Free port on September 27 of this year, Sweden becomes a serious rival to the other free ports in northern Europe. The *Swedish American Trade Journal* for October contains a very interesting article showing just how Göteborg and Stockholm, together with the most recent acquisition of Malmö, constitute a trio of free ports of inestimable value to Sweden.

SLIGHT CHANGE IN NORWEGIAN SHIPPING

The world situation still hampers any considerable increase in demand for cargo space, but on the whole Norwegian shipping compares favorably with that of other countries. The outlook for the winter remains uncertain. Freight rates are still below what they ought to be. Ships are, however, being engaged in special undertakings.

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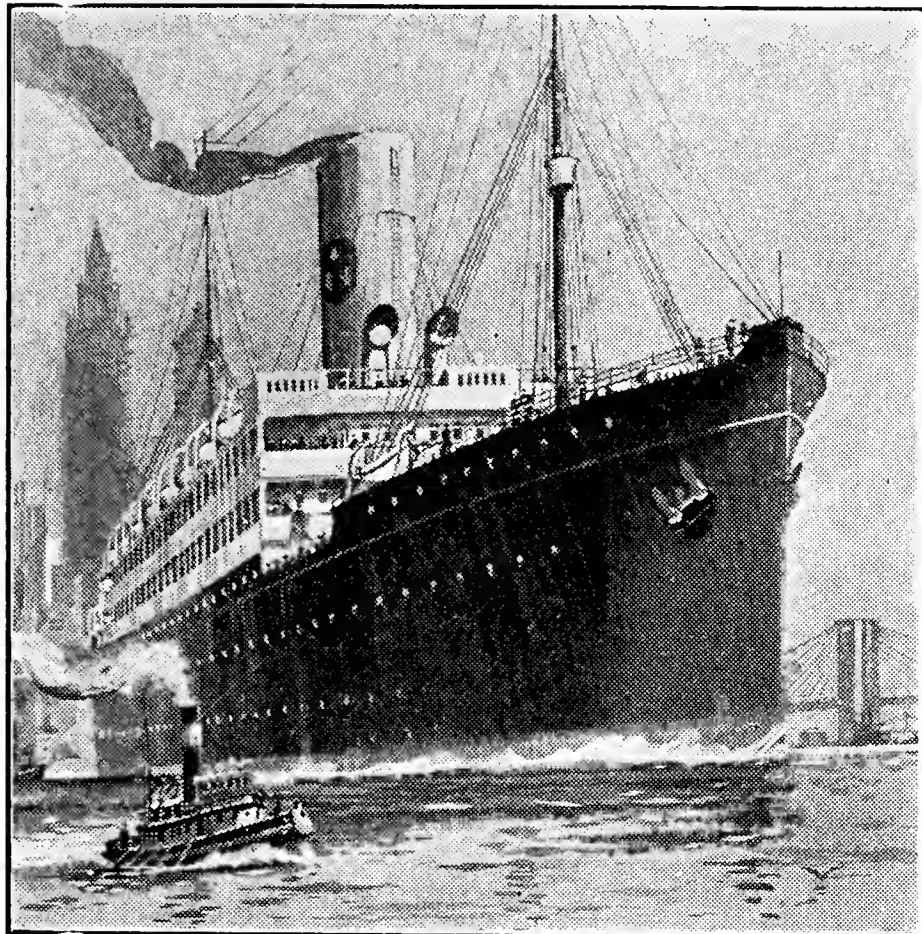
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March 10	DROTTNINGHOLM	Feb. 24
March 31	STOCKHOLM	Mar. 15
April 14	DROTTNINGHOLM	Mar. 28
May 5	STOCKHOLM	Apr. 19
May 12	DROTTNINGHOLM	Apr. 28
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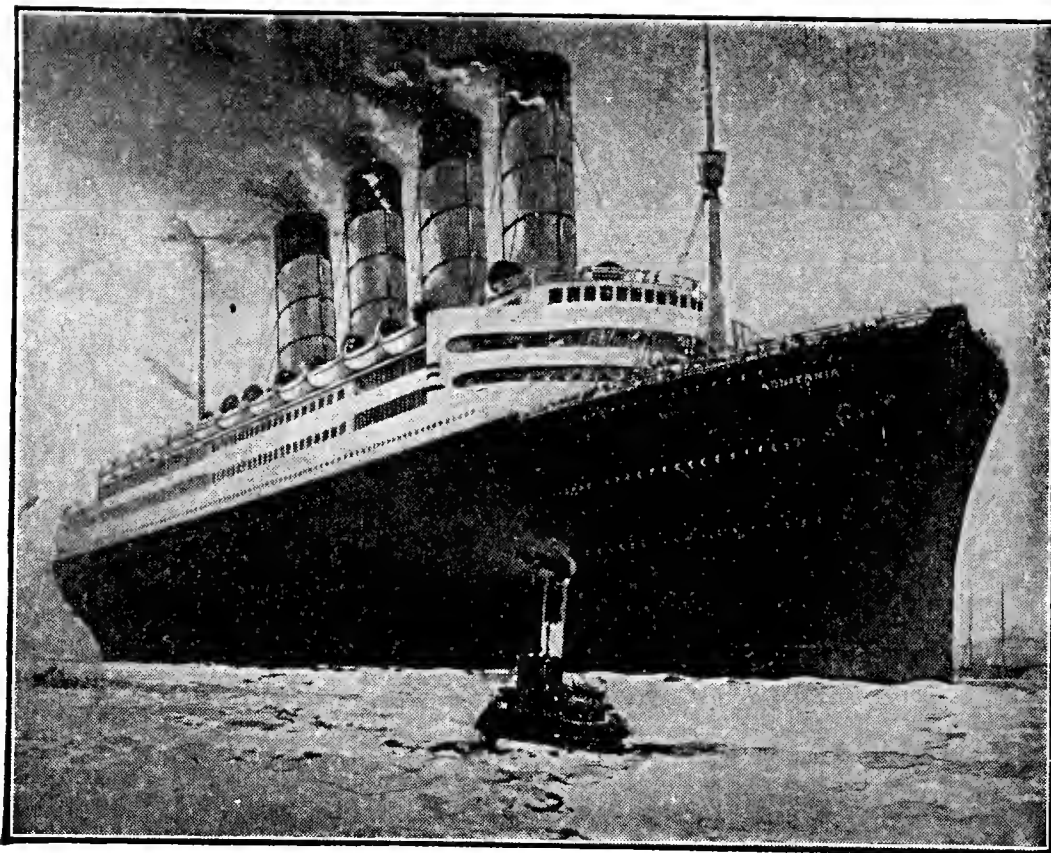
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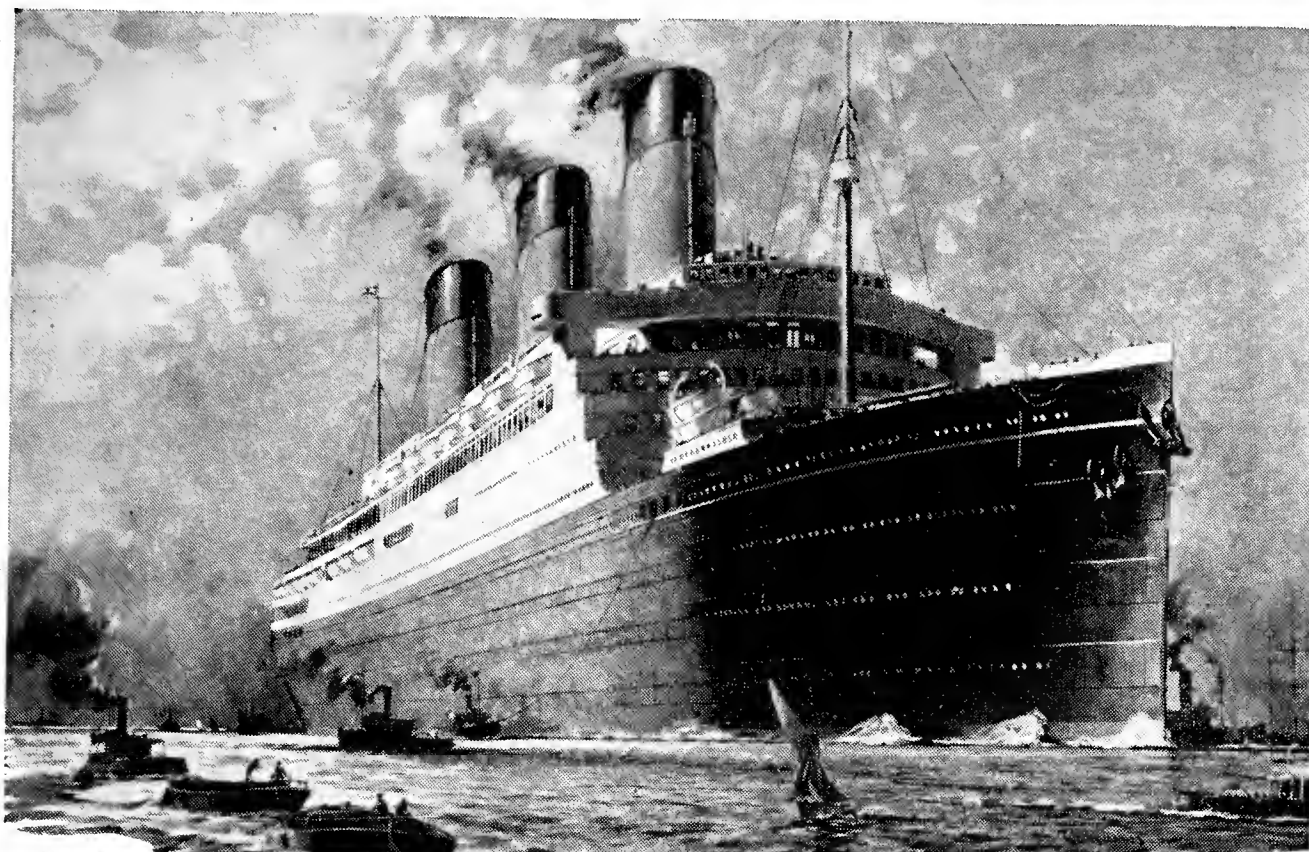
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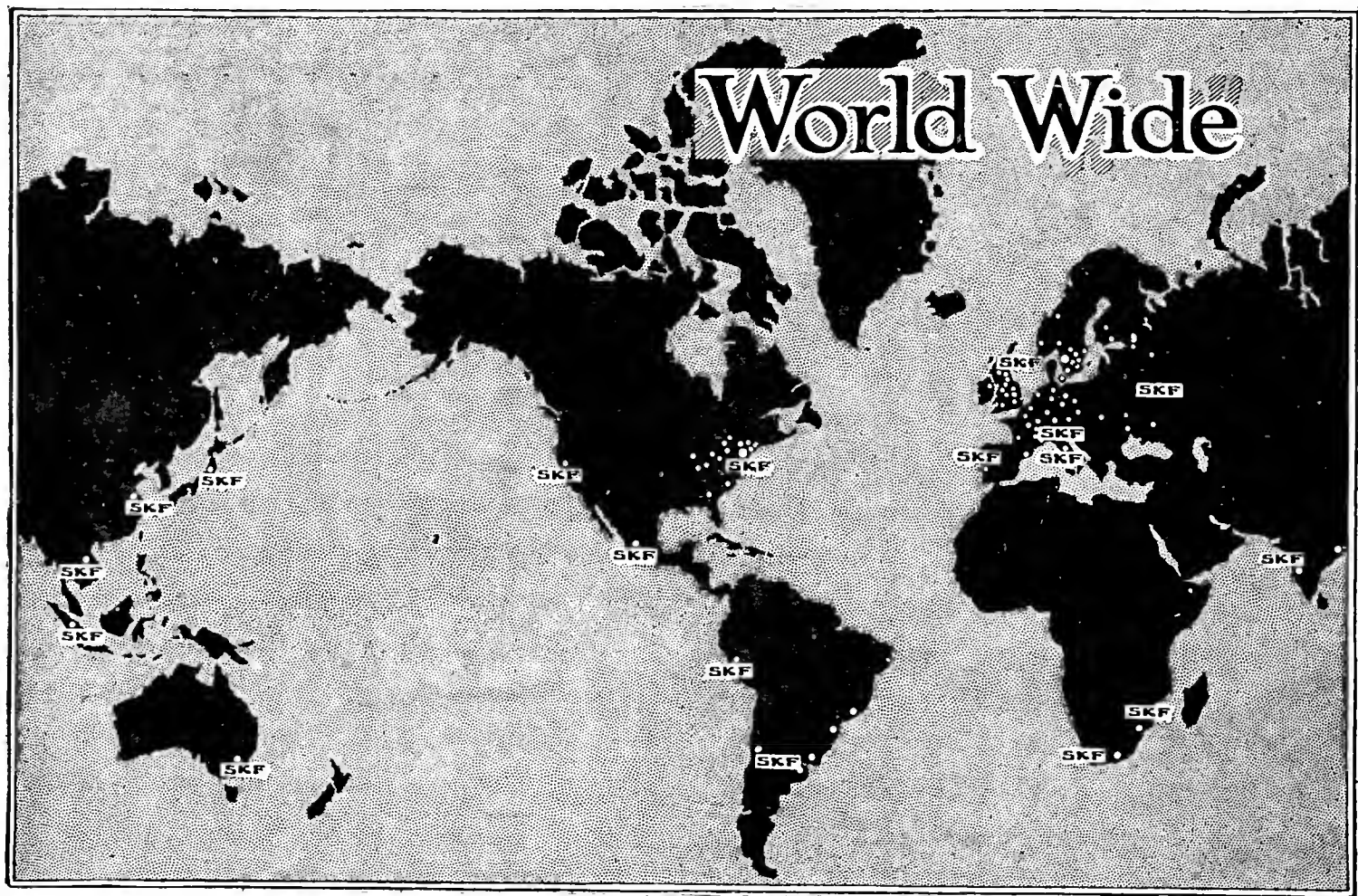
This route is ideal for travelers to Scandinavia, who land at Southampton, make a delightful trip across England by rail and connect with North Sea steamers on which White Star passengers are granted preferable accommodations.

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